

# Chiseled In Stone

[Vern Gosdin](#)

You ran crying to the bedroom, I ran off to the bar  
Another peace of Heaven gone to Hell  
The words we spoke in anger just tore my world apart  
And I sat there feeling sorry for myself Then that old man sat down beside me and looked me in the eye  
And he said, "Son, I know what youre going through"  
You ought-a get down on your knees and thank your lucky stars  
That you got some one to go home to You dont know about lonely or how long the nights can be  
Till youve lived through the stories that still living in me  
You dont know about sadness till you've faced life half alone  
You dont know about lonely till it's chiseled in stone So, I brought these pretty flowers hoping you would  
understand  
Sometimes a man is such a fool  
Those golden words of wisdom from the heart of that old man  
Showed me I aint nothing without you You dont know about lonely or how long the nights can be  
Till youve lived through the stories that old man just told me  
And you dont know about sadness till youve faced life half alone  
You dont know about lonely till its chiseled in stone  
You dont know about lonely till its chiseled in stone

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