Holly Williams

I grew up in a town with one red light $\ensuremath{\text{\text{How}}}$ that train would rattle me in the middle of the night

But I slept like a baby in that bed Cause mama kept me warm and she kept me fed

July 3rd was a dreaded friend of mine
We'd all go down to the family plot in the Louisiana
pines
Staring at that little baby's grave
Stella was as young as she was brave

And what I'd give to go there again
Kiss my daddy's face, hold my mama's hand
Little did I know soon they would be
Lying right beside her, gone away from me
Gone away from me

They always made us kneel by grandpa's grave Mama was a-wailing asking God if he was saved I never liked to see my daddy cry I guess I'll never know how grandpa died

And what I'd give to go there again
Kiss my daddy's face, hold my mama's hand
Little did I know soon they would be
Lying right beside him, gone away from me
Gone away from me (Gone away from me)
Gone away from me, from me (Gone away from me)
Gone away from me (Gone away from me)

You barely even see the tombstones now
The trees are grown up everywhere and no one keeps the
grounds
Strangers live inside my childhood home

And what I'd give to go there again
Kiss his withered face, hold her gentle hand
But there ain't no way that will ever be
They lie beneath that old tree,
Gone away from me (Gone away from me)
Gone away from me
Gone away from me (Gone away from me)

And I can't believe that daddy's really gone

Well I grew up in a town with one red light