

# Flesh and Blood

Johnny Cash

Beside a Singin' Mountain Stream  
Where the Willow grew

Where the Silver Leaf of Maple  
Sparkled in the Mornin' Dew  
I braided Twigs of Willows  
Made a String of Buckeye Beads;  
But Flesh And Blood need Flesh And Blood  
And you're the one I need  
Flesh And Blood need Flesh And Blood  
And you're the one I need.

I leaned against a Bark of Birch  
And I breathed the Honey Dew  
I saw a North-bound Flock of Geese  
Against a Sky of Baby Blue  
Beside the Lily Pads  
I carved a Whistle from a Reed;  
Mother Nature's quite a Lady  
But you're the one I need  
Flesh And Blood need Flesh And Blood  
And you're the one I need.

A Cardinal sang just for me  
And I thanked him for the Song  
Then the Sun went slowly down the West  
And I had to move along  
These were some of the things

On which my Mind and Spirit feed;  
But Flesh And Blood need Flesh And Blood  
And you're the one I need  
Flesh And Blood need Flesh And Blood  
And you're the one I need.

So when this Day was ended  
I was still not satisfied  
For I knew ev'rything I touched  
Would wither and would die  
And Love is all that will remain  
And grow from all these Seed;

Mother Nature's quite a Lady  
But you're the one I need  
Flesh And Blood need Flesh And Blood  
And you're the one I need.