

Blue and Gray

Poco

There were flags flyin' high, bright polished brass that dazzle
d the eye
The hot crowded street is covered by feet, kicking dust on the
sky
She's standing there, the sun in her hair, she's wavin' to me
We're heroes today, I heard someone say, tonight home's where w
e'd be.

The word comes down, the column winds its way from town
Goodbye sweet Anna Lee, my love.

Baby, baby, now something ain't right
Clouds of thunder roll into sight
Overhead there's a mighty light
Baby, baby, now something ain't right.

The smoke hangs heavy on the ground, hiding the sun
The burning sky is on the run.

Baby, baby, now something ain't right
There's a pain burning deep inside
And my legs just can't hold their stride
Baby, baby, now something ain't right.

There were flags flyin' high, bright polished brass that dazzle
d the eye
She's standin' there, the sun in her hair, she's wavin' to me
Oh she's wavin' to me, oh she's wavin' to me.