

## Chiseled In Stone

Vern Gosdin

You ran cryin' to the bedroom  
I ran off to the bar  
Another piece of heaven gone to hell  
The words we spoke in anger  
Just tore my world apart  
And I sat there feelin' sorry for myself  
Then an old man sat down beside me  
And looked me in the eye  
He said, "Son, I know what you're goin' through  
You ought to get down on your knees  
And thank your lucky stars  
That you've got someone to go home to.

You don't know about lonely  
Or how long nights can be  
Til you've lived through the story  
That's still livin' in me  
You don't know about sadness  
Til you've faced life alone  
You don't know about lonely  
Til 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 ain't nothin' without you

You don't know about lonely  
Or how long nights can be  
Til you've lived through the story  
That old man just told me  
And you don't know about sadness  
Til you've faced life alone  
You don't know about lonely  
Til it's chiseled in stone  
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