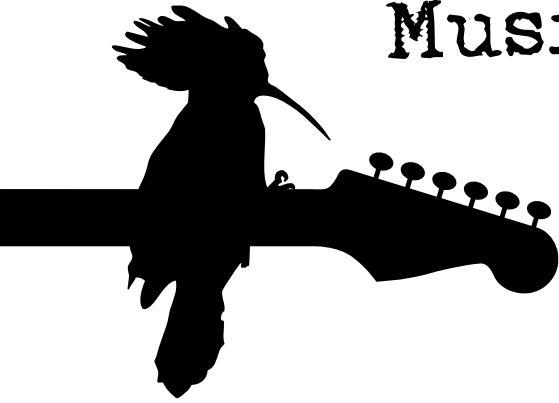


Abubilla Music



LYRIC SHEET

Old Gray Posts

*Andy Patterson – Vocals, Hammond, Guitar Solo, Harmonica,
Backing Vocals; Ed Stone - Guitars; Rob Skipper – Drums, Bass,
Clavinet, Piano*

It was winter of 85, wagons drifted to the right
To the ditch, rollin' down on their sides,
Mother, father, six children died,
hidden under snow and ice
until May

It was spring of 85, townsfolk raised those posts with pride
They lined the road stood them up on either side,
To mark the way in snow and ice
and no more families died
for 30 years

Chorus

And these old gray posts, these old gray posts
These old gray posts will guide us
And keep us centred on the road
And no matter where
Our feet will drag us
Those old gray posts will pull us home.

It was May of '18, the girls had gone to see
The boys called to war fightin' over seas
Called to fight in fields they'd never even seen
Called to fight where no Vermont boy had even been
For 100 years

It was May of 19, the girls had gone to see
The boxes of boys who'd been called overseas
Boxes buried under apple trees
And old gray posts they marked their graves
For 1000 years

Chorus

Outro
Well these old gray posts, under the trees,
guardin' our sons
Well these old gray posts, under the trees,
guardin' our sons
As long those posts ain't on top of me
I know that my work it ain't done...