

## Ten Tons of Road

there's a blue cloth on the table  
a pint or two to hold it down  
you know how the wind blows wild  
in the dim light of this town  
there's a pair of hands I've held  
a pair of eyes in which I've drowned  
where's the paradise I've been shaken in  
when love made the sirens sound

ten tons of road beneath my wheels  
a million miles of skies above  
cannot take me far enough  
to ever forget our love

I keep a couple of pieces of gravel  
in the heel of my left shoe  
they remind me as I travel  
of each step I took away from you  
there's a carving in an old oak tree  
my sweet edge pen-knife made  
where are you my darling  
it's cold here in the shade

ten tons...

now the tulips they are opening  
as the daffodil begins to wilt  
the crocus it's just history  
see this house I've built  
I wanna know everything  
I wanna love everyone  
and when you come to me and my money's gone  
I'll buy you drinks with gold of the sun

ten tons...

Noah Zacharin