

BREAD & BONES

Lyrics from Richard Ruane's recording *Things That Strangers Say*

Behind the Houses

Written by Richard Ruane, copyright Okey Dokey Folkie Music (BMI)

Heard my teacher tell his story,
About his neighbors son,
And the hard way he'd gone,
No names, seemed like no one near.
But when my friend spoke your name,
It was something wrong,
And I found out how far you'd gone,
And heard your voice in my ear.

Come with me now I know the jailer.
Come with me now I know you can.
But I ran, oh I ran,
I would not follow you so easily.

In your backyard in the darkness behind the houses,
I saw your clothesline move,
And felt the wind blowing colder.
I saw the shed you'd built,
I saw the space you filled.
I stepped through that open door,
And felt your hand on my shoulder.

Come with me now I know the jailer.
Come with me now I know you can.
But I ran, oh I ran,
I would not follow you so easily.