

# BREAD & BONES

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

## **Rapid City**

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

“It was in a pine wood, it was in the Black Hills,”  
Maggie said, and smiled.  
“The summer after high school, kids out camping,  
And no one else around.  
And a breeze moved the branches round, and the clouds were flying.”

The moon was out and shining, a couple days just past full,  
A distant highway whined.  
Tourists off to Rushmore, trucks to Rapid City,  
And everything felt fine,  
As she sat beneath a pine, and understood the world.

Sitting in a kitchen, Maggie and me, half a world away.  
Sitting at a table, “Have a cup of tea.” Things that strangers say.  
Travelers away.

A couple kids were drinking, from a bottle of tequila,  
They passed that bottle ‘round.  
But Maggie had a new start, said she found a new part.  
She left her little town,  
To travel this world around, alone and smiling.  
Compelling scenes from a stranger’s dreams, living like an island.

Sitting in a kitchen, Maggie and me, half a world away.  
Sitting at a table, “Have a cup of tea.” Things that strangers say.  
Travelers away.