

Two Brothers

Chris Stapleton

[Verse 1]

One wthoughe blue, and one wthoughe grey
As they marched along the way
A fife and drum began to play
All on a beautiful morning

[Verse 2]

One was gentle, and one was kind
One came home, one stayed behind
A cannonball, don't pay no mind
All on a beautiful morning

[Verse 3]

Cannonball, don't pay no mind
Though you're gentle, or you're kind
You don't think of the folks behind
All on a beautiful morning

[Verse 4]

Two girls waiting down the railroad track
For their darlings to come back
One wore blue, and one wore black
All on a beautiful morning

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