

Kansas Cried

Dean Brody

He fell in love with a girl named Kansas,
In the fall of 1863,
A farm boy and an officer's daughter,
In a time when young hearts shouldn't dream,
He said, "Kansas, I'll live you forever,"
So she married him under an August sun,
But as they finished their vows,
Some soldiers came through town,
Said, "We're lookin' for the willing and the young,"

[Chorus:]

He left standin' in her white dress,
As he bravely marched through the night,
And as she fell to the ground,
He left to the sound,
Of hearing his sweet Kansas cry,

He learned how to hunt 'round Topeka,
But he learned how to kill at Spring Hill,
The blood and the smoke sure crushed any hope,
That he'd find his way through that hell,

[Chorus]

He wrote, "Dear Kansas, I,
Fear that tonight I might break your heart,
'Cus the fog's rollin' in, and we're runnin' outta men,
And we've been ordered to lead the charge,"

[Chorus]

He thought of her in her white dress,
As he bravely marched toward the fight,
And as he fell to the ground,
He called her name out,
And somewhere his sweet Kansas cried.