

## River Runs Red

The SteelDrivers

The thirty-first day of December  
Three thousand dressed blue and gray  
All sons of the heavenly father  
Lay in a watery grave  
And the river runs red  
The river runs red  
One shot woke the Tennessee morning  
Soon fire and smoke filled the sky  
Then rain came down with no warning  
As sorrow fell down from all sides  
The river runs red  
The river runs red  
No winners or losers  
When you count the dead  
We watch it roll by  
We all bow our heads  
The guns have gone silent  
But the river runs red  
Now Rogers was from Alabama  
And Thomas an old New York town  
But soon they would die like blood brothers  
In the stream where their souls would flow down  
The river runs red  
The river runs red  
No winners or losers  
When you count the dead  
We watch it roll by  
We all bow our heads  
The guns have gone silent  
But the river runs red  
Some say you could see red for miles  
And it flowed that way so many years  
Now the water looks clean and untainted  
But Stones River will never run clear  
The river runs red  
The river runs red  
No winners or losers  
When you count the dead  
We watch it roll by  
We all bow our heads  
The guns have gone silent  
But the river runs red