

Well hey I been down that a way
With a dream on my arm
Yet me an my love we could not stay
We heard voices of children
An by little hands were led astray

All the boughs bend for us
All the earth awaits thee
All the stones they will cry out
An every tongue confess thee

Oh my dream come an take me quickly
'Fore the struggle take me
Yea lay me down any way you choose
An let the voices of our children wake me

The boughs they all bend for us
All the earth awaits thee
All the stones they will cry out
An every tongue confess thee

An though the word yes it falls on deaf ears
It is spoken just the same
The word it stands
Looks straight at every man
From kings down to the lay

I told it fast an glad
The color of a slow drink
Or so they say
So they say by the light of day
Hidden 'neath their wings
Of black, brown and grey

The boughs they all will bend for us
An all the earth awaits thee
All the stones they will cry out
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