

Jonas and Ezekial

Indigo Girls

I left my anger in a river running highway 5
New hampshire, vermont, bordered by
College farms, hubcaps, and falling rocks
Voices in the woods and the mountaintops

I used to search for reservations and native lands
Before I realized everywhere I stand
There have tribal feet running wild as fire
Some past life sister of my desire

R: Jonas and Ezekiel hear me now
Steady now and don't come out
I'm not ready for the dead to show it's face
Whose turn is it anyway?
Anyway?

Now when I was young my people taught me well
Give back what you take or you'll go to hell
It's not the devil's land, you know it's not that kind
Every devil I meet becomes a friend of mine
Every devil I meet is an angel in disguise

R:

White, chain, rope, fear
(hush my darling)
Be still my dear

A bullet in the head, now he's dead
A friend of a friend, someone said
He was an activist with a very short life
I think there's a lesson here - he died without a fight

In the war over land where the world began
Prophecies say it's where the world will end
But there's a tremor growing in our backyard
Fear in our heads, fear in our hearts
Prophets in the graveyard

R:

Jonas and Ezekiel hear me now
Steady now I feel your ghost about
I'm not ready for the dead to show it's face
Whose angel are you anyway?

I said there's prophets in the graveyard
(now I walk in beauty)
Prophets in the graveyard
(beauty is before me)
Prophets in the graveyard
(beauty is behind me)
(above and below me)