

# Stones

Neil Diamond

Stones would play inside her head  
And where she slept,  
They made her bed  
And she would ache  
for love And get but stones

La la la la la la la la la

Lordy, child  
A good day's comin'  
And I'll be there to let the sun in  
And bein' lost  
Is worth the comin' home

La la la la la la la la on stones

You and me, a time for planting  
You and me, a harvest granting  
The every prayer ever prayed  
For just two wild flowers that grow

La la la la la la la la on stones

Mmmmmmm.....