

Thea Gilmore, Are You Ready?

Gather up the bones, gather up the ashes
Gather every tear, some Joe Hair's lashes
Gather up the dead, gather up the spirit
Gather up the song and the ones who need to hear it

We will ride, are you ready?
We will ride, are you ready?
We will ride, are you ready?
Are you ready?

Gather in the halls, gather in the police stations
There will be a call to gather every nation
Gather in my dive, New York, London
They won't see the flames until the fire is upon them

We will ride, are you ready?
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We will ride, are you ready?
Are you ready?

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Are you ready?

There's an army in the east, there's a country in confusion
And democracy is marching to the arms of evolution
So gather up your fight, gather up your reason
There is cause for every hope and a hope for every season

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