

Ben Harper, Gather 'Round The Stone

Hey, hey, hey
Gather 'round the stone
Hey, hey, hey, hey
Gather 'round the stone
You're too young to know
That you're too young to go
There's no freedom to be found
Lying face up in the ground
I say, hey, hey, hey, hey
Gather 'round the stone
Hey, hey, hey, hey
Gather 'round the stone
Ashes from an unfinished life
Are all that's left
In a tear-drop shaped locket
Hanging from his mother's chest
I say, hey, hey, hey, hey
Gather 'round the stone
Hey, hey, hey, hey
Gather 'round the stone
I say, hey, hey, hey, hey
Gather 'round the stone
Hey, hey, hey, hey
Gather 'round the stone
You whip the back of freedom