

Eskobar, Tumbling down

Hard times come Let them be
Mark that stone Who is she?
Leave this town On your own
Take this sound To where you roam

If this could ever make you free my love
Then that's the way that it should be above
the sky is telling you to stay inside
and that's the way it should be

Watch these men on the ground
Feel this rain come tumbling down
All those dreams washed away
Change your ways let the children play