

# Jackson Browne, When The Stone Begins To Turn

I come here for Dr. King  
Who gave the people a precious thing  
He found a light in the darkest hour  
And the strength for speaking truth to power

And in the years since they shot him down  
You see changes that once were a dream  
Begin to come around

When the walls have begun to crumble  
When the laws have begun to burn  
When the winds is singing freedom  
When the stone begins to turn

And I come here to praise Mandela  
And to send this message to his jailer  
Your walls may hold the man inside  
But they'll never ever hold back the tide

'Cause in the years you've shut him away  
A generation has grown where he stood  
They're gonna see the day

When the walls have begun to crumble  
When the laws have begun to burn  
When the wind is singing freedom  
When the stone begins to turn

We come here to sing for freedom  
And to send our voices to the ones who need them  
Freedom for South Africa  
And justice for Nelson Mandela

'Cause in the years they've shut him away  
A generation has grown where he stood  
We're gonna see the day

When the walls have begun to crumble  
When the laws have begun to burn  
When the wind is singing freedom  
When the stone begins to turn