

Bones

Randy Stonehill & Buck Storm

In a valley of dust on the highway 10 the fingers of God are stirring the winds the heavenly dance is about to begin BONES

borders of countries borders of men cities of angels cities of sin

covered with blood and with muscle and skin

Hear the rattling winds hear the rattling winds

Prophets calling them in BONES BONES BONES

Hear the rattling winds hear the rattling winds see the rising again BONES

standing in the valley as morning broke

Ezekiel listens to God when He spoke

words hanging heavy like bar room smoke BONES

from the north to the south to the right to the left

from the four mighty winds he has beckoned his breath

shaking the earth He is conquering death

hear the rattling winds hear the rattling winds

Prophets calling them in BONES BONES BONES

Hear the rattling winds hear the rattling winds see the rising again BONES

Linking bone to bone going to make them alive

heâ€™s calling them home like bees to the hive

God told Ezekiel prophesy bones

scattered like seed beaten by war but thereâ€™s a sweet rain falling on the killing floor

shake off those grey clothes wonâ€™t need them no more

hear the rattling winds hear the rattling winds

Prophets calling them in BONES BONES BONES

Hear the rattling winds hear the rattling winds

see the rising again BONES BONES BONES BONES

Lyrics Submitted by Harry

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