# 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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