Stoney End

Laura Nyro

I was born from love and my poor mother worked the mines
I was raised on the good book Jesus
Till I read between the lines
Now I don't believe I wanna see the morningGoing down the stoney end
I never wanted to go down the stoney end
Mama, let me start all over
Cradle me, mama, cradle me againI can still remember him with love light in his eyes
But the light flickered out and parted
As the sun began to rise
Now I don't believe I wanna see the morningGoing down the stoney end
I never wanted to go down the stoney end
Mama, let me start all over
Cradle me, mama, cradle me againNever mind the forecast
'Cause the sky has lost control
'Cause the fury and broken thunder's
Come to match my raging soulNow I don't believe I wanna see the morning.Going down the stoney end
I never wanted to go down the stoney end
Mama, let me start all over
Cradle me, mama, cradle meGoing down the stoney end
I never wanted to go down the stoney end
Mama, let me start all over
Cradle me, mama, cradle me again

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