

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 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 me again I 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 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 me again Never mind the forecast
'Cause the sky has lost control
'Cause the fury and broken thunder's
Come to match my raging soul Now 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 me Going 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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