

# Roll Right Stones

## Traffic

'Til I found out  
Where will I go, where will I go  
I don't know, I don't know  
I don't know where The space is between my eyes  
Open up the heavenly skies  
Death awaits with pearly gates  
Those who've been mesmerized  
Many years has come and gone Went to see a standing stone  
Some in circles, some alone  
Ancient, worn and weather torn  
They chill me to the very bone Many of these can be seen  
In quiet places, fields of green  
Of hedgerow lanes with countless names  
But the only thing that remains are the roll right stones Space age before my eyes  
Opening up the skies  
Devil waits with pearly gates  
For those who have been mesmerized Many a years have come and gone  
But progress marches slowly on  
In nature's paint, she hides the stain  
'Cause everybody is going insane  
The only, the only thing that will sustain are the roll right stones Roll right stones  
Roll right stones  
Roll right stones  
Roll right stones Roll right stones  
Roll right stones  
Roll right stones 'Til I find out  
Where will I go, where will I go  
I don't know, I don't know  
I don't know where The space is between my eyes  
Open up the heavenly skies  
Death awaits with pearly gates  
Those who've been mesmerized  
Many years has come and gone Went to see an ancient mound  
People buried underground  
Long ago, will never know  
What it was like to hear their sounds Black crow, I know you've been here  
You've seen the sights of yesteryear  
You steal the grain of the conquered plain  
But the only thing that remains are the roll right stones Space age before my eyes

Opening up the skies  
Devil waits with pearly gates  
For those who have been mesmerized Many a years have come and gone  
But progress marches slowly on  
In nature's paint, she hides the stain  
'Cause everybody is going insane  
The only, the only thing that will sustain are the roll right stones Roll right stones  
Roll right stones  
Roll right stones  
Roll right stones Roll right stones  
Roll right stones  
Roll right stones  
Roll right stones Space age before my eyes  
Opening up the skies  
And death awaits with pearly gates  
For those who have been mesmerized, yeah Many a years have come and gone  
But progress marches slowly on  
In nature's paint, she hides the stain  
'Cause everybody is going insane  
The only, the only thing that will sustain are the roll right stones Roll right stones  
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