

## Stone Wall, Stone Fence

Gregory and the Hawk

Big open land,  
You hold the weight of the air in your hands  
Big open air,  
You feel the tickle of the trees on your chest  
Why'd you go and waste it  
The things that you know  
Are making you a stone wall, stone fence  
Your stories so old you just tend to keep them

Long winding road,  
You've got a secret but you won't share it