

When the Stone Begins to Turn

Jackson Browne

I come here for Dr. King
Who gave the people a precious thing
He found a light in the darkest hour
And the strength for speaking truth to power

And in the years since they shot him down
You see changes that once were a dream
Begin to come around

When the walls have begun to crumble
When the laws have begun to burn
When the wind is singing freedom
When the stone begins to turn

And I come here to praise Mandela
And to bring this message to his jailer
Your walls may hold the man inside
But they'll never ever hold back the tide

'Cause in the years you've shut him away
A generation has grown where he stood
They're gonna see the day

When the walls have begun to crumble
When the laws have begun to burn
When the wind is singing freedom
When the stone begins to turn

We come here to sing for freedom
And to send our voices to the ones who need them
Freedom for South Africa
And justice for Nelson Mandela

'Cause in the years they've shut him away
A generation has grown where he stood
We're gonna see that day

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