

# Stones In The Road

Joan Baez

When we were young, we pledged allegiance  
Every morning of our lives  
The classroom rang with children's voices  
Under teacher's watchful eye

We learned about the world around us  
At our desks and at dinnertime  
Reminded of the starving children  
We cleaned our plates with guilty minds

Stones in the road  
We played like marbles in the dust  
'Til a voice called for us  
To make our way back home  
Stones in the road

When I was ten, my father held me  
On his shoulders above the crowd  
To see a train draped in mourning  
Pass slowly through our town

His widow kneeled with all her children  
At the sacred burial ground  
The Tv glowed that long hot summer  
With all the cities burning down

Stones in the road  
Flew out from our bicycle tires  
Worlds removed from all those fires  
As we raced each other home  
Stones in the road  
Stones

And now we drink our coffee on the run  
Climb that ladder rung by rung  
We are the daughters and the sons  
But here's the line that's missing...

The starving children have been replaced  
By souls out on the street  
We give a dollar when we pass  
And hope our eyes don't meet

We pencil in, we cancel out  
We crave the corner suite  
(?) We kiss your ass, we pencil out  
We doctor the receipt

Stones in the road  
Feel out from beneath our wheels  
Another day another deal  
Before we get back home

Stones in the road  
Leave a mark from whence they came  
A thousand points of light or shame  
Baby, I don't know

Stones in the road  
Stones in the road