

Stained Glass Morning

Scott McKenzie

Through a stained-glass morning
They're diggin' in the green grass again
Who's that mournin'
I have seen her face somewhere, but when?

Well fold up the flag that was covering him
Give it to the woman that was lovin' him
And whisper that he died
Defending her liberty
But they'll lay him six feet down
In some far-off piece of ground
With one stone markin' him
Where three should be
'Cause they'll never give her back
The song he could sing
And they'll never give her back
The child he could bring
And they'll never give her back
The brother they took from me
Through a stained-glass morning

A thousand years have greened the grass again
In the rain now I hang mournin'
The face I couldn't recognize, then

So fold up the flag that was coverin' me
Give it to the woman who was lovin' me
Then whisper that I died
Defending her liberty
But they laid me six feet down
In some far-off piece of ground
With one stone markin' me
Where three should be
'Cause they never gave her back
The song I could sing
And they'll never give her back
The child I could bring
And they never gave her back
The brother they took from me.