C Stones would play inside her head Cmaj7 And where she slept, they made her bed Dm And she would ache for love, and get but stones G7 La, la, la, la, la, la, la, la, la, Lord [VERSE] C Lordy, child, a good day's comin' and Cmaj7 I'll be there, to let the sun in Dm G And bein' lost, is worth the comin' home **G7** La, la, la, la, la, la, la, la, la, on stones [INTERLUDE] [VERSE] You and me, a time for planting Cmai7 You and me, a harvest granting Dm The every prayer ever prayed for just two wild flowers that grow **G7** La, la, la, la, la, la, la, la, la, on stones

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