Stoney End

Barbra Streisand

I was born from love and my poor mother worked the mines
I was raised on the good book Jesus
Till I read between the lines
Now I don't believe, I want to see the whole morningGoing down the stoney end
I never wanted to go down the stoney end
Mama let me start all over
Cradle me, Mama, cradle me againI can still remember him with love light in his eyes
But the light flickered out and parted
As the sun began to rise
Now I don't believe, I want to see the whole morning
Going down the stoney end
I never wanted to go down the stoney end
Mama, let me start all over
Cradle me, Mama, cradle me againNever mind the forecast 'cause the sky has lost control
'Cause the fury and the broken thunders
Come to match my ragin' soul
And now I don't believe I want to see the whole morningGoing down the stoney end
I never wanted to go down the stoney end
Mama let me start all over
Cradle me, Mama, cradle me again
To go
I never wanted to go
I never wanted to go
Mama I never wanted to go

Lyrics provided by https://www.songarea.com/