

## 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.