

Sweet Honey in the Rock "Women Gather"

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He was her only child, her baby boy
She was his second daughter, a father's pride and joy.
Somebody's mother, brother, best friend, sister, lover
Maybe an A-1 student running, hiding, taking cover.

The women gather crying tears that fill a million oceans
It doesn't matter where you're living,
The women gather crying tears that fill a million oceans
It doesn't matter where you're living
The women gather

People say, "Not in this neighborhood!
It doesn't happen here!
Our kids have everything,
What do we have to fear?"
But what about the ones who say, "This happens every
day;
Drugs and violence take our children.
How much more death can come our way?"

The women gather crying tears that fill a million oceans
It doesn't matter where you're living,
The women gather crying tears that fill a million oceans
it doesn't matter where you're living,
The women gather
Don't you know?
Some bullets find their targets
Bombs can take you right on cue
Some in the hands of babies
Or officials and their crew
Claimed the brother had a gun
She fit the profile in my book
Running, hiding, taking cover, didn't take the time to
look
Somebody's mother, brother, best friend, sister, lover

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