

# No More Stones

## Enter the Haggis

Thought we had a grudge against  
Our friends who live beyond the fence  
Victims of a circumstance or writers of our fate?  
Proud enough to cast a stone  
But not enough to lose our homes  
Now it's done we have been shown  
The things that were at stake Should have stopped to think about it  
Would have brought to light our doubts  
I wish the silent ones had shouted  
At us to our face  
Would we even listen then?  
Or could we only see the damage  
When the dust had settled  
And we finally saw the waste  
CHORUS:  
Hey, ho, the wind has blown  
Won the war, now there's nothing to show  
Seeds sewn, time to grow  
No more stones to throw Now it's time to reap the corn  
But no one's left to grow it for  
I'm knockin' on my neighbor's door  
Alas, to no reply  
Now I want to live in peace  
But no one's here to live with me  
I should have learned of harmony  
Before I took a side  
Situation took a hold of  
Common sense and wouldn't go  
Although I guess we could have known  
The error of our ways  
All alone at dinnertime  
No one's left to drink my wine  
As I propose a toast to  
Every family that paid

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