

# Thea Gilmore, Are You Ready?

Gather up the bones, gather up the ashes  
Gather every tear, some Joe Hair's lashes  
Gather up the dead, gather up the spirit  
Gather up the song and the ones who need to hear it

We will ride, are you ready?  
We will ride, are you ready?  
We will ride, are you ready?  
Are you ready?

Gather in the halls, gather in the police stations  
There will be a call to gather every nation  
Gather in my dive, New York, London  
They won't see the flames until the fire is upon them

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Are you ready?

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Are you ready?

There's an army in the east, there's a country in confusion  
And democracy is marching to the arms of evolution  
So gather up your fight, gather up your reason  
There is cause for every hope and a hope for every season

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