

**Song:** "Long Road"

**Album:** Reckonings (2023 Release by Eric Kilburn)

Mississippi delta, summer of '68 , I'm a 12 year old kid with a wide-eyed stare  
In this one-store town named Money with our Massachusetts plates  
Dad points, says "Son, look over there"  
13 Years ago, a boy about your age, wanted some candy and he went inside  
And the clerk told a lie that sent her husband in a rage  
Three days later that young man died

(Chorus)

Long dark road winding through the years  
That long road it goes on still  
I was told a story I didn't wanna hear  
The long road walked by Emmett Till

They tracked him down, they tortured him, shot him through the head  
Threw his body in the river all weighted down  
He was found and the sheriff said "We oughta bury him quick  
Before anyone comes snoopin' around"  
But his mother refused, she said "Let the whole world see  
Let everyone know what they did to my son!  
If my poor sweet child is to have a legacy  
Maybe someday, maybe something will be done"

(Chorus)

The killers were set free, by a jury of 12 white men  
No surprise to anyone in town  
But the story struck a match in a grieving nation's heart  
Stoked a flame even hatred could not drown  
2 months later, on an Alabama street  
A woman on a bus had had her fill  
She was asked "How come you didn't give up your seat?"  
Rosa Parks said, "I was thinking 'bout Emmett Till"

(Chorus)