Made of Stone

Daughter

What if I'm made of stone? Feeling is not a system Nervous and cold in your home Hoping I'm over thinking I should be feeling more Draped over your bones Paint colors up the walls To spread our inspirations You are the likely cause Of what will be mine TonightOh it's not surprising Just inconvenient To play no part in All of the instruments Seem to be sounding out It's prematureI think I'm made of stone I should be feeling moreLove It's just face painting Love It's just easing, awaiting Before Dying without company

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