The Stone

[John Schmitt](#)

I've been pushing storms away far from these shores
I pretend that it's all ok
Till on the brink of what can't be endured
We survive
Well we can change
So let it fade
Just let it go
We pretend so nothing does change
We're flowers never breaking through the stone.
I pretended and prayed it all away, searching for a place to hide
But I don't need afflicted memories to fade,
I just want to feel something real inside.
We survive
Well we can change

So let it fade
Just let it go
We pretend so nothing does change
We're flowers never breaking through the stone.
I've been pushing storms away
Far from these shores
I..
Pretend that it's all ok
Till on the brink of what can be endured
We survive
What we can't change
So let it fade
Just let it go
We pretend so nothing does change
We're flowers never breaking through the stone