

# Rock, Pebble, Stone

## Emery

You pushed my head under the water  
I lost my breath, but the skyline called my nameThe wilds the wilds the wilds they pull you in  
These miles we've walked and miles we talked have been  
The first time I am not alone in my head  
By itself, oneself, can't find where it beganThe dust you'll find beneath my feet  
Reminds me of the simpler things  
When it was only you and me  
But now I see, now I seeSo we all fall asleep  
So we laugh and play  
So we drink and eatSo we count our time  
So we know our keep  
But it floats away,  
Nothing seems to stay these days  
Fragile and weak  
It's been years and now  
I get a moment to speakAnd all I think about  
Is what to say  
When you're face to face with nothing  
And nothing will escape your lipsThe clouds, the clouds, the clouds  
They take their shape  
We dream that in their billows  
Are answers to this place  
You ask me to surrender  
You're sure it's what I'll take  
We broke our bread together  
And cursed it at the gatesI'm a son of a father  
My mother's oldest one  
You make your trade with your brothers  
Sister you're not the only oneHead to toe I'm drowning  
I told you not to speak  
Frail and fragile weak dim  
The light down on the street.But the light still lingersIn my eyesI'm a son of a father  
My mother's oldest one  
You make your trade with your brothers  
Sister you're not the only one