

# Stone Soup

Black

Long on lonely nights  
And wishing them over  
With a short run  
To the next one

These are magical lives we get to try  
We get to run  
But are we enchanted... no?  
Then change

I change

Too long marking time  
Living on stone soup  
Can I do  
What I have to?  
I will change

What I don't know of is  
What I must let go of;  
All that I should leave behind

I will change what I must let go of ;  
Every kiss you receive after this one  
With everything else I wont do