

Collecting Stones

Cranes

Try but I don't know
I don't know where my heart should go
Which path I should follow
Out collecting stones
Still have a precious wish
But sometimes wishes are hollow
I'll hear you when you call
I'll hear you when you call

Broke my heart my bones
Get caught in spirals and in cones
From here 'til tomorrow
Out collecting stones
Still have a precious wish
But sometimes wishes are hollow
I'll hear you when you call
I'll hear you when you call
I'll hear you when you call
I'll hear you when you call