

Tumbling Stone

Daniel Lanois

I left my home to wander
As a pilgrim I travel on
One door leads to another
I am a tumbling stone

I search the hills of refuge
Seeking, wanting to be whole
I wanted to be made whole
I search with wild craving
With wild cravings
For I am a tumbling stone

To build a church with no walls
True hearts that shall not fall
Stand tall we won't fall, no no no
Kindness, no sign of weakness
No sign of weakness
For I am a tumbling stone

I swim against the waves
They were dashing high, oh yeah
My angel said to me
Sweetly and softly to me
Breakdown, breakdown delusions
And roll on roll on roll on
Breakdown, breakdown confusion
Don't you stop there you roll on, you
Breakdown, breakdown oppression
Oppression and poverty
I am, I am a tumbling stone