

# The First Stone

David Gray

You saw it in my face  
I couldn't hide it  
Time made an open space  
We stepped inside it  
You saw the better part of me  
I let it show through  
I saw the sweeter part of you  
Don't ever want to  
Be the one to throw the first stone?

We made a silent pact  
Never to state it  
Wisdom after the fact  
Was overrated  
You took the better part of me  
Folded it into  
Into the sweeter part of you  
Who'd ever want to  
Be the one to throw the first stone?

I thought I knew the rush  
Nothing prepared me  
Boy when it hit me flush  
Force of it scared me  
I saw the sweeter part of you  
What else could I do  
Gave you the beating heart in me  
Why did you have to  
Be the one to throw the first stone?

Unfolding in ways we can scarcely imagine  
Unfolding in ways we can scarcely imagine

Every dumb thing exists  
Gets our attention  
The angel in our midst  
Goes without mention  
You took the better part of me  
Folded it into  
Into the sweeter part of you  
Why did you have to  
Be the one to throw the first stone?