

Stone Into The River

Douwe Bob

While we're talking on the phone
I can smell your sweet cologne
I'm getting in my car and I'm
Coming home

How's it there and how've you been
Does our neighbor still play the violin
And did your sister find what she was looking for
The Christ within

When I get home
I hope I'll find
The fire is still on
And I'll fall into your arms
Like a stone into the river

And it seems to me as if these stripes
I follow on the road were simply put there
Just to lead me back to you
And I'm drivin' in my car
Cause' dreaming just won't do

I know this time around, I'll bring something to the table
Something different than before
Cause' I know, I've grown able
To love you more

But when I get home, I hope I'll find the fire is still on
And I'll fall into your arms
Like a stone into the river