

Every Stone

Elephant Revival

Man was walkin' down the road
Saying wisdom won't you find me
Said I got no place to go
Only seasons for to roam

In this season I do moan
Cold as ice, the wind surrounds me
Fortune falls upon false secrets
To the desert I do go

Every stone... reflects mystery...
Every stone... comes down on me

You may find a walkin' man
Lost his way in truth and reason
Lovers left and gone to sea
Stolen hearts left misery

The wind does change a weary soul
Hopes and dreams to dream of fortune
Lovers lost in skies of passion
Glory's face on every stone

Every stone... reflects mystery...
Every stone... comes down on me

I feel the rhythm of the sand
The vibrations move like diamonds
From the middle of this land
I share my heart with your command