

# A Stone Is A Stone

Helena Deland

Think of something you've seen  
Break it down  
Tell me as much as you can  
Break it down for me

Oh, how I love what you see  
Make it sound like I haven't even been listening  
To a word you say  
With your back to the wall  
Somehow now, how I got here, I can't recall  
But then again, here I am

Thinking there has to have been  
Something wrong  
Since the time when a stone was a stone  
Now, what do I know?  
This is how you go  
Now what do I know  
This is how you go

And if again we must go, this time  
I know how to go about it like I don't mind  
It's my plight  
To you, my dear, again, good night