

In Stone

Joe Jordan

People, they come and go
They ebb and flow
In and out, and out again
Castles, all made of sand
Pass through your hand
Little kingdoms bound to end

Oh, my soul
I won't let you go

I'll love you 'til I die
Proper ghosts up in the sky
'Til the blood in my heart's cold
'Til my bones are centuries old
Tell the big man he can write that shit in stone
I'll be lovin' you
I'll be lovin' you

Twisting my vertebrae
We bend, don't break
Both got one hand on the wheel
Singing, belting to the pines
You make my life
Worth living, I

I'll love you 'til I die
Proper ghosts up in the sky (I'll be loving you)
'Til the blood in my heart's cold
'Til my bones are centuries old
Tell the big man he can write that shit in stone
I'll be lovin' you
Oh, I'll be lovin' you, oh

Darling, darling, oh my soul
I swear to God I won't let you go
'Til there's a million tree rings in my bones
Darling, darling, oh my soul
I swear to God I won't let you go
Tell him, he can write that shit in stone

I'll love you 'til I die
Proper ghosts up in the sky (I'll be loving you)
'Til the blood in my heart's cold
'Til my bones are centuries old
Tell the big man he can write that shit in stone
I'll be lovin' you
I'll be lovin' you

I'll be lovin' you