

# There is a Stone

John Smith

Soon maybe I will be able  
Darling if only you knew  
There is a stone that sits on the tip of my tongue  
When I need to say something to you

But I shout into the deepest places  
So it echoes an end  
Where high walls still hold back  
And raise the waters black  
That some day may take us again

Here are all of my riches  
I've laid them all in tribute to thee  
And this is the kiss that will stand in the guise  
Of an unspoken promise from me

To light the waiting beacons  
Illuminate the spires  
Whose high walls still hold back  
And raise the waters black  
That some day may take us in

A bottle spins on the table,  
Somewhere he is reminded of you  
You are the one whom he shook  
With promises crooked  
And here is a promise that's true

I will shout into the deepest places  
My love will endure till the end  
Where high walls still hold back  
And raise the waters black  
And the fathomless attack  
That some day may take us again.