Stonecatcher

Marcus Mumford

Who am I?
Rambling at my reflection in the rearview light
Following a stranger, praying for a fight
Or the strength to get back on my knees again
This light
Glowing neon in the corner of my mind
Burns and burns, but leaves no warmth behind
I kinda wish you'd just done it in the dark

Oh, my God, we're here again
It all slows down to lines in the sand

Will I give out
Only that which I myself was given once?
Where is all the mercy that was promised us?
Perhaps we ask too much
Coulda just as well been me
Brought before them head down in that midday heat
Only defined by my most heinous deed
Well, who would trace a finger through the dust?

Oh, my God, we're here again
It all slows down to lines in the sand

All we can hope is that we suffer well
When the cycle ends, when there's tales to tell
When it reaches me
Let me be a stone catcher, please

Oh, my God, we're here again
It all slows down to lines in the sand

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