

Free As Stone

Mary Black

Phone calls and taxi-rides
And somebody's leaving
Misunderstandings get out of control
And the right words get left
And the wrong words get spoken
He's gone but not your pride

Not much can help
The full heart that's breaking
Can't find the words
And you can't hide the feelings
And it's down to the bone
To the heart of the matter
You're free free as stone

Look at you now
You're the picture of sorrow
Head in your hands
Like a scene from a movie
And all of the things
That seemed so important
Are leaves and are blowing away

Nothing can help
The full heart that's breaking
You can't find the words
And you can't hide the feelings
And it's down to the bone
To the heart of the matter
You're free free as stone

Walk through this town
On a cold sunday morning
Soldiers in uniforms
Guns in their hands
The world all caught up
With barbed wire fences
I'm free I'm free as stone

Oh nothing can help
The full heart that's breaking
Won't find the words
And you can't hide the feelings
And it's down to bone
To the heart of the matter
You're free free as stone
You're free free as stone