

## Another Stone

Men I Trust

Man, needs a birthright land  
Always have a plan  
Knowing where he stands  
While I live another day  
To find a voice of my own  
Find another stone

My heart (Flesh, blood and bones) beats with what I see  
My soul (Come back to thee) holds the self I'll know

Gone, calm in changing paths  
Don't go out enough  
To know the midmost crowd  
In life never satisfied  
There's nothing I could find  
To give me peace inside

Come back to thee whole  
Come back to thee whole  
All I've come to know