

Stones of the Heart

Mental As Anything

I'm not a gypsy or a clown
Cause I don't want to live in every town
I don't want everything I see
I just want one girl
She won't ever have to be afraid
She won't ever have to be a slave
To a fear of the future

Cause the stones of the heart
And the armour of love keeps us whole
Wipe the sticks from our backs
And the bolts that descend from above
They're repelled by the armour of love

I don't have a country or a company of cavalry
I don't have a bunker or a battery or artillery

Cause the stones of the heart
And the armour of love keeps us whole
Wipe the sticks from our backs
And the bolts that descend from above
They're repelled by the armour of love

I've got a brand new spiritual spear strapped to my thigh
You may wonder what it's doing here, I'll tell you why

Cause the stones of the heart
And the armour of love keeps us whole
Wipe the sticks from our backs
And the bolts that descend from above
They're repelled by the armour of love
Struck down by the stones of the heart
Repelled by the armour of love

The stones of the heart
And the armour of love makes us whole
The stones of the heart
And the armour of love keeps us whole
Wipe the sticks from our backs
And the bolts that descend from above
They're repelled by the armour of love
Struck down by the stones of the heart
Repelled by the armour of love