

Too Hard A Stone

Mt. Desolation

I think that I could help you out
Could help you up out of this hole
But now we're here I start to doubt
That you want to get out at all

'Cos every time we glimpse some sun
It's almost like it burns your skin
And as you climb out of that hole
It's like you'd sooner get back in

And it's a messed up part of your heart
But you never seem to turn away
Like a disease you've started to love
It feels so pure, it feels so sad
The lover that you never had
That messed-up part of your heart
I think that you should get some rest

From these stories that you tell yourself
I think you've got so much to give
And I wish that you would let me help

And it's a messed up part of your heart
But you never seem to turn away
Like a disease you've started to love
It feels so pure, it feels so sad
The lover that you never had
That messed-up part of your heart

And it's too hard a stone to roll
And it's the part that makes you whole
Somehow you stay alive
All in good time, in your own good time