

Stole My Fame (To: Grace)

The Gray Havens

You threw me down
You stole my fame
You would not stop until
You crucified my name
You took my boast
Put it in the ground
Buried it in water
Now the water's showin' how
I got this spotless reputation
Not my own
Give me joy and fire
Keep it burnin' in my soul
But every triumph
I count as mine
It turns to stone
And stone don't often catch on fire

So spend some time with me
Grace, spend some time with me
Take these stone shackles
And set me free
Just give me what fire
Will need to burn
Show me that true love
And I'll return
But till then I'll forget you and say

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If joy is like a fire burnin' in my soul
(In my soul)
The last thing I desire is to feed it stone
Cuz stone will just pretend to be your friend
Because he's warm inside the fire
(Warm inside the fire)
But in time he will grow cold
And you'll grow cold
Until you know the reason why

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