

## Like A Stone

Audioslave

On a cold wet  
afternoon  
no room for love and emptiness  
by a freeway  
i confess i was lost in the pages  
of a book  
full of death  
reading how we'll die alone  
and if a god will lay to rest  
anywhere we want to go  
in your house  
i long to be  
room by room  
patiently  
i'll wait for you there  
like a stone  
i'll wait for you there  
alone

And on my death bed  
i will prey  
to the gods and the angels  
like a pagan  
to anyone who will take me to heaven  
to a place  
i would recall  
i was there so long ago  
the sky was bruised  
the world was black  
and there you led me on

In your house  
i long to be  
room by room  
patiently  
i'll wait for you there  
like a stone  
i'll wait for you there  
alone

In all i read  
till the day was gone  
and i sat in regret  
in all the things i've done  
for all that i've blessed  
and all that i've wronged  
in dreams till my death  
i will wonder on

In your house  
i long to be  
room by room  
patiently  
i'll wait for you there  
like a stone  
i'll wait for you there  
alone

alone