

## Rounded Are The Rocks

Bloodgood

No matter what you say  
You see it every day  
It's all in front of you  
It's inside you too

It's really everywhere  
If you would only care  
To look inside the truth  
There's so much living proof

Rounded are the rocks upon the beach  
That take the pounding of the waves  
It never ceases, never stops  
The crashing sounds of thunderous water as it hits  
Against the shore  
Only to pound once more

Silently and safely quiet  
Far from shoreline battle fronts  
All is well and no one thinks  
Of danger ever lurking here

Peaceful inlet well protected  
The rocks are sharp and unaffected  
There's no pounding waves to round them  
Only bleeding feet have found them

Pounding is the heart that beats alone  
Inside the soul surrounded  
By a man's emotion and his thoughts  
While flesh and blood keep breathing

Life out of the air provided  
By the highest power sighted  
Sitting at the right of glory  
Have you ever heard the story

Rounded are the rocks  
Pounding in the heart  
One of man, one of God