

## Made of Stone

Daughter

What if I'm made of stone?  
Feeling is not a system  
Nervous and cold in your home  
Hoping I'm over thinking  
I should be feeling more  
Draped over your bones  
Paint colors up the walls  
To spread our inspirations  
You are the likely cause  
Of what will be mine  
Tonight

Oh it's not surprising  
Just inconvenient  
To play no part in  
All of the instruments  
Seem to be sounding out  
It's premature

I think I'm made of stone  
I should be feeling more

Love  
It's just face painting  
Love  
It's just easing, awaiting  
Before  
Blind without company

I think I'm made of stone  
I think we are all  
Built out of memory  
Built out of seams  
Structures of whispers  
Pass through our veins  
Laid out on screens  
Shower tiny heads  
You'll find love can't exist