

# The Soul is the Rock

Gordon Lightfoot

The soul is the rock and the rock will not be moved  
Nothing is disputed, yet nothing is disproved  
And the seeds of the earth that were planted long ago  
Still yield a better harvest than the rock was prone to grow  
Say what you like to, do what you do  
Everyone's sleeping now two by two  
Bats in the roof, cats in the hall  
Dust on the stairway, gnats on the wall

Big rain comin'  
Big rain comin' this way  
Rain on the rock  
Rain on the rock  
Rain on the rock

The sea is the space which the rock has displaced  
The mind is some stranger that some soul has embraced  
And somewhere between, in a no-man's land of dreams  
The heart becomes the soldier yet the rock is not redeemed

Say what you like to, do what you can  
Live like a sheep, die like a lamb  
Bats in the roof, cats in the hall  
Dust on the stairway, gnats on the wall

Big rain comin'  
Big rain comin' this way  
Rain on the rock  
Rain on the rock  
Rain on the rock

The soul is the rock and the rock will always roll  
In circles 'round the sun doing rings around the pole  
When the mind is not sure what the heart will do next  
The rock becomes the master and the road becomes what's left

Late one night when the moon shone down  
We went to the mill on the edge of the town  
She wore white, I wore black  
The town was sleeping when we got back

Big rain comin'  
Big rain comin' this way  
Rain on the rock  
Rain on the rock  
Rain on the rock

The soul is the rock and the rock will not be harmed  
Though man must be cheated just as women must be charmed  
And the mind is the light for the heart which cannot see  
The soul becomes the stranger but the rock will always be

V-8

Say what you like to, do what you do  
Everyone's sleeping now two by two  
Bats in the roof, cats in the hall  
Dust on the stairway, gnats on the wall

Oh Big rain comin'  
Big rain comin' this way  
Rain on the rock  
Rain on the rock  
Rain on the rock

The soul is the rock and the rock will not be moved  
Nothing is disputed yet nothing is disproved  
And the seeds of the earth that were planted long ago  
Still yield a better harvest than the rock was prone to grow

And the seeds of the earth that were planted long ago  
Still yield a better harvest than the rock was prone to grow