

Blood From A Stone

Jonatha Brooke

It's as if we're tracing some familiar faultline
Running down the coast from you to me
Dark potential just beneath the surface,
All the worlds colliding in the tragedy

Blood from a stone, wine from water
I'd die here alone, only daughter
Blood from a stone, wine from water
I'd die here alone, like a lamb to slaughter

Silence has become our only currency
You pay me and I'll be sure to pay you back
But step lightly 'til you've crossed the jagged border
'Cause the earth may shift beneath you, pull the rug out,
All your history keeping track

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I'll reel in my addictions in the face of your distress
Aches and pains all shelved and put aside
I'll jump to my conclusions, but I'll leap to your defense
And I'll wish I were the brave one as I breathe another lie

'Cause it runs in the family, it's coursing through our veins
It lingers and gets caught in our hearts
Running in the family, it's a little like insane
The trimmings and the trappings of the artist and the art

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