

## Carved in Stone

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I let myself in  
Through the kitchen door  
Silence at first  
I found her on the floor

I have walked through fire, she said  
I ran, I ran as fast as I could  
But it was still too late

Just like my father  
She gave away every hour of every day  
She could never find a way out of this place

Her life was carved in stone  
There was not much I could do  
She let me stay the night  
I have walked through fire, she said

Even the birds are crying  
How come I feel no pain  
No sadness at all