

Heavy Stone

Kyla La Grange

Bitten by the wind on a hard, hard day
And god, I really want you to stay
Bitten by tears and a burning fear
That has smeared us both on the table
There are too many people in this street
There are too many eyes to meet

So I'll hold your wrist and I'll feel you listless
Shaking on the edge of your seat

Oh, hide me safe away
I wanna see myself painted an invisible grey
Now feed me to the years
And I will make myself harmless as a drawn-on tear
And please, don't hold me in your soul like a heavy stone
I am carrying my cold heart home

Trapped by a breath and it hit my head
Like a thousand bricks from the sky
And I saw you choke as the last bridge broke
And our fingers waved goodbye
And there are too many clowns stumbling by
And there are too many hands to untie

So I leave it there by the tin can chairs
And the pavement swallows our lies

Oh, hide me safe away
I wanna see myself painted an invisible grey
Now feed me to the years
And I will make myself harmless as a drawn-on tear
And please, don't hold me in your soul like a heavy stone

I am carrying my cold heart...

Your face has followed me home
With unwanted grace I leave you lonely and
We would never make a perfect piece to fit
We will remain unfinished puzzles as we sit

Hide me safe away
I wanna see myself painted an invisible grey
Now feed me to the years
And I will make myself harmless as a drawn-on tear
And please, don't hold me in your soul like a heavy stone

I am carrying my cold heart home