

Old Stone

Laura Marling

He chased me through the rain,
'Honey, I'm going your way.'
I don't think so.
You can chase me through the rain,
And scream my name, a childish game,
But I love to be young.

And honey I was never gonna change,
And honey you are never gonna change,
But you love, don't you love it that way.

Old stone,
Ten thousand years and you're still on your own.
Don't you love,
Don't you love me that way.

And if you swear that you're alright
I'm not gonna try and change your mind.
Because the same night I dream that I lose you
I'll fall in love
Oh honey don't let me walk away from this
If I'm trying to fuck up my own life,
Then until I figure out why,
I think it's best you keep your distance
Lest I fall in love.

Old stone,
Ten thousand years and you're still on your own.
But you love,
Don't you love it that way.

He chased me through the rain,
'Honey I'm going your way.'
You can chase me through the rain,
And scream my name, a childish game,
But I love to be young.