

You know, even stones change shape in time,  
Willingly they compromise.  
And the sacrifice is mine  
For your eyes,  
'Cause the feeling you bring home  
Is comfort in the coldest stone.  
Like a wish I go, I go  
To be yours, oh...

Remember the way to the old town,  
So-oh, oh, oh.  
Clear as the call from the fair ground,  
So-oh, oh, oh.  
Oh, rip my lace to your shape now.  
So-oh, oh, oh.  
I'll ask you for more of what you've found,  
So-oh, oh, oh.

And the union is carved  
From stone that is not to be halved.  
And the imprints of the blood  
Call this love.  
And I join you in your walls,  
We realise our own faults,  
And as hearts we go, we go,  
Humbled, oh...

So-oh, oh, oh...  
So-oh, oh, oh...

Oh, remember the way to the old town,  
So-oh, oh, oh.  
Clear as the call from the fair ground,  
So-oh, oh, oh.  
Oh, rip my lace to your shape now.  
So-oh, oh, oh.  
I'll ask you for more of what you've found,  
So-oh, oh, oh.

Oh, remember the way to the old town...  
So-oh, oh, oh...