

Union Stone

Phidel

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...

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So-oh, oh, oh.
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So-oh, oh, oh.
Oh, rip my lace to your shape now.
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Oh, remember the way to the old town...
So-oh, oh, oh...