

# Blood from a Stone

Ron Pope

Slow down, I don't understand  
Why you are talking with your hands?  
Leave me if you think you should go  
I'll be fine, I'll be fine on my own

'Cause when there's no feelings at all  
And it looks like it hurts but I can't be quite sure  
No, this engine will not drive you  
To the place you'd like to go

You are trying to draw blood from a stone  
You are trying to draw blood from a stone

Cold earth shifting 'neath my feet  
Dark words, I guess you believe  
Someday, maybe I will see  
But now I'm blind, now I'm blind to what you need

'Cause when there's no feelings at all  
And it looks like it hurts but I can't be quite sure  
No, this engine will not drive you  
To the place you'd like to go

You are trying to draw blood from a stone  
You are trying to draw blood from a stone

Harsh wind screaming in my ears  
God sent and maybe nothing's real  
You pay all your debts in kind  
Now it's time, now it's time to say goodbye  
Now it's time, now it's time to say goodbye

'Cause when there's no feelings at all  
And it looks like it hurts but I can't be quite sure  
No, this engine will not drive you  
To the place you'd like to go

You are trying to draw blood from a stone  
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