

# If You Were a Stone

Ron Pope

If you were a stone then I'd be the rain  
Turn you to sand as the time slips away  
If you were a tree then I'd be the earth  
Clutching your roots as you reach skyward

I am a metaphor for all the things I couldn't say  
It's never easy  
Then it hurts  
Like scratching diamonds I have tried to find my way to you  
But we're both moving in reverse

I wish that we could both find a simple way just to make it by  
Right now I'm alright if you're just fine

But if you were a stone then I'd be the rain  
Turn you to sand as the time slips away  
If you were a tree then I'd be the earth  
Clutching your roots as you reach skyward

Some nights you're a photograph fading in my memory  
Some days I feel you on my skin  
We're trading silence  
There are words that seem to steal our breath  
And I just dream about your lips

And I wish that we could both find a simple way just to make it by  
Right now I'm alright if you're just fine

But if you were a stone then I'd be the rain  
Turn you to sand as the time slips away  
If you were a tree then I'd be the earth  
Clutching your roots as you reach skyward

We'd count the stars  
My hands in your leaves  
And I'd hold my breath 'til we both fell asleep

If you were a stone then I'd be the rain,  
Turn you to sand as the time slips away

I will wait, I will wait, I will wait for  
I will wait, I will wait, I will wait for  
I will wait, I will wait, I will wait for you

I will wait, I will wait, I will wait for  
I will wait, I will wait, I will wait for  
I will wait, I will wait, I will wait for you

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