

The Man Made Of Stone

Suspyre

I see the shape of whatever was made
And reason shows us of what we became
These are the memories one must recall
When building stones into the strongest wall
The lesser man will make his way apart
While the greater one is the work of art
We all admire the laughter and fame
The definite gravity of the name

There are reflections of him
While they fight for the throne
They'll never have the presence
For the man made of stone

The steady hand that became the teacher
A student leaning in on the keeper
We have seen the master bending our thoughts
But nothing close to the feelings he taught
They will swell their prospects and show their pride
But the ones not like him are those denied
The war that our world presents to us all
Gave the man of stone, all things great and small

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All the new world decisions
Still the choices never change
In keeping everyone safe
The thoughts must be rearranged

If we seek so shall we find
Strength that molds one man from two
Lessons given, lessons learned
Everything is owed to you

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