

## Above the Grey Sky

### The Stone

Lying on a bed, boards crunching  
I'm making love - to a pillow  
But you're the one I'm really thinking of  
And how I found you all around the railroad  
Few big pieces in a strange position  
Smile on your face, no worries 'bout tomorrow

I know you're not gone  
Still can smell you with me between the sheets  
Look around, you're everywhere  
I have all of you in this room

Watch through a mirror as I screw, I'm pushing hard  
Yeah I'm coming!  
I'm so lonely, I'm so blue, if you truly wanna  
I'll come to you

Behind a thin line  
Above the grey sky

A blunt kitchen knife, feeling dizzy, reaching out for you  
Will you make me happy again?  
Please make me happy again!  
Take me home

Watch through a mirror as I bleed, I'm trying so hard  
Not to laugh  
Distant voice is calling me, take me inside  
Where we can be free

Behind a thin line  
Above the grey sky