The chisel cut the stone til the words hit home And the prophet walked down the mountain With the Word of God.
And the manna came down from Heaven Like the morning snow.

Some things are hidden
From searching minds,
Some things are hidden
From those who never ask,
Some things are given, some things are given
For stone eyes, we got stone eyes,
How can we see through stone eyes?

The pencil on the page, in yet another age, And the spirit stirred up the prophet With the Word of God. And the promise came down from Heaven Like a ray of hope.

Some things are hidden
From searching minds,
Some things are hidden
From those who never ask,
Some things are given, some things are given
For stone eyes, we got stone eyes,
How can we see through stone eyes?

Doctor can you heal, doctor can you heal my, Doctor can you heal my eyes? Doctor can you heal, doctor can you heal my, Doctor can you heal my eyes?

Some things are hidden
From searching minds,
Some things are hidden
From those who never ask,
Some things are given, some things are given
For stone eyes, we got stone eyes,
How can we see through stone eyes?