

# Everything For A Stone

The Belle Brigade

You made another mistake  
You thought that you could hide  
Every bitter emotion  
That just keeping quiet

And it is louder than words  
And it is colder than ice  
With every feeling fermented  
You won't waste it inside

And you remember innocent times when your blood flowed  
And you forget it before you can cry and your tears choke

No, you're living far away from home you know  
And you're trading mountain range for a stone you know

You toss the hook in the lake  
Hoping to catch one nice  
But you go home empty handed  
And you quit your first try

And every morning you wake  
You count your failures and you just wanna die  
And everybody reminds you  
It ain't easy to try

And you remember you wished you could fly as a child does  
And the buildings are tickets alright and you might go

No, you're living far away from home you know  
And you're trading everything for a stone you know