

# A.M.Drive, Stones

could it be that you and me were made to breathe and show our love  
could it be we only bleed when someone cuts to draw our blood  
they say it's in love but fear is what they seek  
and jealousy sits on their tongue  
they flog our minds and prick our hearts  
when we're in pain our heads are hung  
when we're in pain our head's are hung  
who are we to judge  
are we not to love when you point there are three pointing back at you  
it's the love we give that defeats the sin  
not the stones we choose to throw  
you say i'm wrong to sing my song  
but the tune you play offends my heart  
cause God I seek his love i know  
without these we fall apart