

# Dead Soul Tribe, Under The Weight Of My Stone

Before you know  
Tomorrow s a memory gone by  
And on the floor  
Lies a note you never read  
And you wait another day

Life has given  
Nothing I can say  
That it cannot take away

Before you know  
All the cracks in the walls have grown  
And when you go  
Will you leave just a photograph  
With a phony faded smile

Life has given  
Nothing I can say  
That it cannot take away

When I look all around  
I feel like breaking down  
Under the weight of my stone