

# Eddy Grant, Romancing The Stone

I'm romancing the stone  
never leaving your poor heart alone

Every night and every day gonna love the hurtin' away.  
I'm romancing the stone  
never leaving your poor heart alone

. . .  
Tonight  
tonight I'm falling where the peaceful waters flow

Where the unicorn's the last one at the water hole.  
I have found a love so precious like an emerald so bold

It's a firelight escaping from the jeweller's hold.  
I'm romancing the stone  
never leaving your poor heart alone

. . .  
I'm romancing the stone  
never leaving your poor heart alone

. . .  
Oh  
and in the heat of rapture when I feel the cold winds blow

Through the broken glass  
I'll see at last the sweet desire in you.  
I will climb up on my pulpit and I'll preach a sermon  
you.  
On the mountain roads  
in Harlem  
feel my jeweller's hold.

I'm romancing the stone. never leaving your poor heart alone  
. . .