

# Kieran Goss, Cast The Stone

I feel the joy of autumn breeze  
Summer's fallen to its knees  
One last glance towards the sun  
Hearts beating like a drum  
A distant bell rings out its sound  
As leaves are falling to the ground  
I feel our fingers intertwine  
To know this love is yours and mine

But soon the winter winds will blow  
And soon you thought you had to go  
And if you'd rather be alone  
Then be the first to cast the stone

Waves break upon the shore  
As winter leaves by every door  
The seed lies waiting in the ground  
To spread its blossom all around  
I walk alone upon the land  
And yearn for tender touch of hand  
To feel our fingers letting go  
Before the sun could melt the snow

Winters freeze and summers burn  
Embrace the sun and rain in turn  
And if you'd rather be alone  
Then be the first to cast the stone  
And if you'd rather be alone  
Then be the first to cast the stone