

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