

Maddy Prior, Heart Of Stone

I was talking on the phone to an abstract friend
All the way from the days of innocence
About the way things were and the way things are.

How a new life starts when an old life ends
With the promise of a new experience.
And how the strangest things
Become our guiding stars.

Mostly re-runs of old movies we've seen.
Half a lifetime vanished,
Could have been a dream.

What you gonna do about this heart of stone?
It twists your mind and bends your bones.
What you gonna do about this battle heart of stone?

I said goodbye, I really had to fly
Should have been on my way some time ago.
To set the world a right and to make my mark.

How i keep a straight face with a smile in place
Cos I really don't want to let it show.
That I fear failure like a demon in the dark.

Always searching for perfection.
Always searching for a voice to call my own.

What you gonna do about this heart of stone?
It twists your mind and bends your bones.
What you gonna do when you're all alone at night?

How you gonna make this old friend sing?
How you gonna fix his damaged wings?
What you gonna do about this bad old heart of stone?

I was cruising in a clapped out care-worn carriage
by the crumbling stones of Hadrian.
Passing monuments to passing men.

Heading for a frontier down in time
On the borders of a new millenium.
Weighing my prospects on a scale of 10.

Leisure and luxury they've never been so high
Pride and prejudice, they reach right to the sky.

What you gonna do about this heart of stone?
It twists your mind and bends your bones.
What you gonna do when you're all alone at night?

How you gonna make this old friend sing?
How you gonna fix his damaged wings?
What you gonna do about this bad old heart of stone?