

Ray Boltz, Stones

The Stones

Words and music by Ray Boltz and Steve Millikan

We don't really know much about her
We don't really know her name
But the way she was treated
Was a shame
She heard the angry voices
There was nothing
That she could say
It wouldn't have mattered anyway

All she saw were the stones
All she saw were the stones
She felt so helpless
So all alone
How she longed
For the face of a friend
But oh, all she saw were the stones

They pulled her from her lover's arms
Out into the street
They drug her to the synagogue
And threw her at Christ's feet
This woman is an adulteress
And our law is very clear
The Master saw her looking down
Her eyes were filled with tears

'Cause all she saw were the stones
All she saw were the stones
She felt so helpless
So all alone
How she longed
For the face of a friend
But oh, all she saw were the stones

Jesus looked up from the crowd
And then He said to them
You be the first to cast a stone
If you have never sinned
One by one they walked away
They left the stones behind
I wish I could have seen her face
When she opened up her eyes

'Cause all she saw were the stones
All she saw were the stones
Jesus said, I forgive you
Go and sin no more
She knew she'd never be the same
Oh no, all she saw were the stones

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