

# Amorphis, Stone Woman

You have a woman here  
One made of stone  
You made her for yourself  
You piled her up  
Made a stone face  
Stone fingers and eyes  
There's no room beside her  
For another woman  
Alive and breathing one  
It makes me sad to see  
You have made a woman  
Out of rock and wood  
Grasses and tree bark  
To lie beside you, beside you  
I made that stone woman  
For you to see me and say  
I am here