

# Anni Frid Lyngstad, To Turn The Stone

Anni Frid Lyngstad

Miscellaneous

To Turn The Stone

The moon retreats behind a silver cloud  
As darkness throws its cloak towards the earth  
And mystery replaces what we thought we knew  
To turn the stone, to turn the stone

The one dimension only shows one side  
But do we see the same through different eyes  
As you and I peer into life's kaleidoscope  
To turn the stone, to turn the stone

Eternal sands of time shift endlessly  
Behind a veil of motionless disguise  
An eyelid flash is all it really seems to need  
To turn the stone, to turn the stone  
To turn the stone, to turn the stone