

Jack Foster III, Bloodstone

When I touch you, you smile
add my warmth to your warmth
but you know that I can't make the world stand still
there's a barrier there
that only you can break through
stream of harmony that only you can fill

When my eyes trying to preach
hurt you under your skin
I could bottle your tears with your smiles
When I see your hands reach
for the love you're within
like an ointment so soothing to you, child

You're my bloodstone
but you have blood of your own
that was running before you were born
As your blood flows
my heart wants yours to know
how the hot and the cold run warm
I'm yours, flesh and bone
show the love that I've shown
is what I am your rock for
Bloodstone, yeah

Please don't lose what you've felt
when you grow up and live
brush the dust from the surface of my grave
when you bury yourself
in the love that I give
is it your life or my life that you save?

Son, your vision is charmed
you sparkle pure gold
you dream what you can't wait to see
You're a pulsing white star
you're boundless and bold
and you see things the way they ought to be

You're my bloodstone
but you have blood of your own
that was running before you were born
As your blood flows
my heart wants yours to know
how the hot and the cold run warm
You're my bloodstone
know you're never alone
from your marrow, your fullness and form
As your blood flows
grow to what's to be grown
life's bountiful blessings to flow
flesh and bone
show the love that I've shown
is what I am your rock for
Bloodstone, yeah