

Vanessa Petruo, Made of Stone

Ive been the one who told you
That I was made of stone
And I dont know why
I fell in love with you too
The day you were gone
I played a little girl
consequently unsure
Ive been the one who told you
I was made of stone
but I lied, oh baby I lied
Ive been too sure too early
but I was wrong
but I was wrong
You used to say Im like the wind
like a rolling stone
cause I never stay too long
I play my song and then Im gone
I wish we could meet again when Im grown
I dream of my own little home cause I
live in castles made of sand
my rooms are filled with music and
some words written on my naked hands
Im still living all alone
I my fancy home
Ive been the one who told you
I was made of stone
oh baby I lied, oh oh and I dont know why
Ive been too sure too early
but I was wrong
but I was wrong
Oh baby I was wrong
I love you,
but I lied
Im not made of stone
But I lied and I dont know why