

# Like a stone – Audioslave

On a cobweb afternoon  
In a room full of emptiness  
By a freeway I confess  
I was lost in the pages  
Of a book full of death  
Reading how we'll die alone  
And if we're good, we'll lay to rest  
Anywhere we want to go  
In your house, I long to be  
Room by room, patiently  
I'll wait for you there  
Like a stone  
I'll wait for you there  
Alone  
And on my deathbed I will pray  
To the gods and the angels  
Like a pagan to anyone  
Who will take me to heaven  
To a place I recall  
I was there so long ago  
The sky was bruised  
The wine was bled  
And there you led me on  
In your house, I long to be  
Room by room, patiently  
I'll wait for you there  
Like a stone  
I'll wait for you there  
Alone  
Alone  
And on I read  
Until the day was gone  
And I sat in regret  
Of all the things I've done  
For all that I've blessed  
And all that I've wronged

In dreams until my death  
I will wander on  
In your house, I long to be  
Room by room, patiently  
I'll wait for you there  
Like a stone  
I'll wait for you there  
Alone  
Alone



Słowa: brak danych  
Muzyka: brak danych