

# TEARS OF STONE

BY [LAH](#)

Now dreams they come in color,  
But life's often black and white.  
You choose a moral compass,  
And hope to God you get it right.  
Second chances come so rarely,  
First round needs to prove the charm.  
Mistakes can last a lifetime and  
Give mem'ries power to disarm.

Yet thinking makes you realize,  
Caught out there on your own,  
Nothing can erase,  
Nothing can replace  
The tears of stone.

The lucky find a comrade  
To join forever in the fight.  
Someone you trust to keep you  
Steadfastly clinging to the light.  
Where faith and friendship comingle,  
That's where all real truth is born  
As from the firmest bounds of love  
Old prejudice is justly shorn.

And in your heart you realize,  
With hope planted and grown,  
Something can erase,  
Something can replace  
The tears of stone.

Hazy thoughts of quitting rise  
Like specters in the night,  
Forcing will to stress and strain  
To send them into flight.  
How can what is but human  
Turn godlike in its might?

Life in interesting times  
They say will make you truly strong.  
You set your feet in motion  
And hope the best will tag along.  
Doubt cannot be long afforded.  
It strips courage to the quick.  
And if good is to make a stand,  
Commitment firmly has to stick.

Proud your soul is to realize,  
Through ideals tried and shown,  
All things can erase,  
All things can replace  
The tears of stone.

You save the world to confirm  
The purpose and the price.  
Let none more create,  
Let none more instate  
Those tears of stone.

