



III

SKIPPING STONES

Lyrics

*It's in the stones,
Lasting glories.
Throwing them home,
Casting their stories.*

*Hammer it home,
Sons and their daughters,
Just skin and bones,
Rocks on the waters.*

*Arms as they reach,
Fire on the beach.*

*Right to win,
Flesh and skin,
And bone.
Bone.*

*They're skipping their stones now.
They're just skin and bones now.
They're setting the stone now.
They're casting the bones.*

*They're skipping their stones now.
They're just skin and bones now.
They're setting the stone now.
They're casting the bones.*