

Gordon Lightfoot

"The Soul Is The Rock"

Visit "[The Soul Is The Rock](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

The soul is the rock and the rock will not be moved
Nothing is disputed, yet nothing is disproved
And the seeds of the earth that were planted long ago
Still yield a better harvest than the rock was prone to
grow
Say what you like to, do what you do
Everyone's sleeping now two by two
Bats in the roof, cats in the hall
Dust on the stairway, gnats on the wall

Big rain comin'
Big rain comin' this way
Rain on the rock
Rain on the rock
Rain on the rock

The sea is the space which the rock has displaced
The mind is some stranger that some soul has
embraced
And somewhere between, in a no-man's land of
dreams
The heart becomes the soldier yet the rock is not
redeemed

Say what you like to, do what you can
Live like a sheep, die like a lamb
Bats in the roof, cats in the hall
Dust on the stairway, gnats on the wall

Big rain comin'
Big rain comin' this way
Rain on the rock
Rain on the rock
Rain on the rock

The soul is the rock and the rock will always roll
In circles 'round the sun doing rings around the pole
When the mind is not sure what the heart will do next
The rock becomes the master and the road becomes
what's left

Late one night when the moon shone down

We went to the mill on the edge of the town
She wore white, I wore black
The town was sleeping when we got back

Big rain comin'
Big rain comin' this way
Rain on the rock
Rain on the rock
Rain on the rock

The soul is the rock and the rock will not be harmed
Though man must be cheated just as women must be charmed
And the mind is the light for the heart which cannot see
The soul becomes the stranger but the rock will always be

V-8
Say what you like to, do what you do
Everyone's sleeping now two by two
Bats in the roof, cats in the hall
Dust on the stairway, gnats on the wall

Oh Big rain comin'
Big rain comin' this way
Rain on the rock
Rain on the rock
Rain on the rock

The soul is the rock and the rock will not be moved
Nothing is disputed yet nothing is disproved
And the seeds of the earth that were planted long ago
Still yield a better harvest than the rock was prone to grow

And the seeds of the earth that were planted long ago
Still yield a better harvest than the rock was prone to grow

Visit [Gordon Lightfoot](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.