

## **Incrave**

### **"The Iron Stone"**

Visit "[The Iron Stone](#)" on [MotoLyrics.com](http://MotoLyrics.com)

A long wind a weaving mind  
Over all the land the wild flowers grow,  
Echoing kind to kind  
On that day when I found the iron stone  
Heavy in my hand in the sloping rain  
Ever the seas rolled on and o'er my heart  
They roofed their slates of grey

The iron stone I found it on that day

The iron stone I brought it home  
Heavy in my hand I brought it home  
Black as the thoughts of doom  
A man told me it came from the moon  
Flying through time it flew  
Upon the long beach where I found it  
Dancing horses told their tale  
Among the stones it called me  
There my hand it knew  
Seeing in the thickness of the thick black sight  
Forests and centaurs and gods of the night  
Never that sun shone on  
Where high Atlantis raised her shores  
How sang the dragons of the sea

Love paints the carts with suns for wheels  
The jester's bauble, cap and bells  
The brave, perhaps, Mustachio  
Sir Primalform Magnifico  
The dragon me with golden toes  
And golden fire my flaming nose  
And memories, memories

My cave was bright with sulky gems  
That paled the stars like diadems  
Silver lost and buried gold  
Such was my home in days of old.

Visit [Incrave](#) page on [MotoLyrics.com](http://MotoLyrics.com), to get more lyrics and videos.

---

