

**Jana Mashonee****"I Knew You Would Leave"**

Visit "[I Knew You Would Leave](#)" on [MotoLyrics.com](http://MotoLyrics.com)

The rocks crumble  
Unto dust they die  
Once hard stuff of mountains  
Now soft powder among the sand  
Who dares crush a rock  
Oh rock, no rock  
Reduced to the winds  
Scatter your parts  
You are not one but many  
To those shall you succumb  
Beast of time, you hurl your heavens sporadic  
Falling in the great parade  
March unto your death  
And into what arms will you go  
Surely not your own  
Oh God, oh God, be you my hope  
And all else ruffles in the winds  
Magic carpets fly to your planets  
You have no place on earth  
Who is it creates sand soliloquy  
Is it everyone  
Nay, you are a heathen  
Erupting words of pretense  
Oh Lord let my hand be guided  
Sometimes I know it not  
As the air, no air is still  
And the weary sounds refrain  
Now the hyena cackles  
His clutch has found my heart bleeding  
And now you are gone  
Where you hear it all  
Wide awake from a long sleep  
Myself on my hands  
Tomorrow in the gallows  
Trees in skies  
Empty alliterations replenished  
By the hand of one who would fall down  
And make a light to shine somewhere  
What is this  
The cavalcade of misery  
What depths

How could we think of distances  
Ah, it is the gift of man  
To live, the days long  
The nights longer  
Journey to the stars  
They worship the sun  
Come down treasures  
And I like to see a smile  
On your lips as we meet  
On a journey to the stars

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

---

[MotoLyrics.com](#) | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.