Things Of Stone And Wood "Happy Birthday Helen"

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Let's not forget last night Yeah, how we drove along the Yarra How we sang harmonies To Carole King

These three years now just gone They are the legends of my mind We both kneel at these rocks To drink of the mem'ry

You are the tunes in my head, the fire in my ribs You are the voice in my heart that whispers compassion Happy birthday Helen Oh-oh..., oh-oh...

We kissed on that bridge that fell down While we held hands at the Taj We've been stuck in a cave With that bloke who says Oi Am

And when I cried for my cruel heart You rubbed my back 'til I felt better We ate bread on the lake And yearned for the seasons

You are the tunes in my head, the fire in my ribs You are the voice in my heart that whispers compassion Happy birthday Helen Oh-oh..., oh-oh...

You are the tunes in my head, the fire in my ribs
You are the voice in my heart that whispers compassion

You are the storm on the ocean, poems in the trees
The smell of the winter that haunts me each autumn
You're my everything
You are my everything
You are my everything
Happy Birthday Helen
Oh-oh..., oh-oh...
Shake

Oh-oh..., oh-oh..., oh-oh... Oh-oh..., oh-oh..., oh-oh... Happy birthday Helen

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