

Eddie Grant

"Romancing The Stone"

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ROMANCING THE STONE

Eddy Grant

(CHORUS:)

I'm romancing the stone, never leaving your poor heart
alone

Every night and every day gonna love the hurtin' away

I'm romancing the stone, never leaving your poor heart
alone

Every night and every day gonna love the hurtin' away

Tonight, tonight I'm falling where the peaceful waters
flow

Where the unicorn's the last one at the water hole

I have found a love so precious, like an emerald so
bold

It's a firelight escaping from the jeweller's hold

(CHORUS)

Oh and in the heat of rapture when I feel the cold winds
blow

Through the broken glass, I'll see at last the sweet
desire in you

I will climb up on my pulpit and I'll preach a sermon,
you

On the mountain roads, in Harlem, feel my jeweller's
hold

(CHORUS)

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