

O-zone

"Black Rock"

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On the black rock is where i spend my time
writing a memory or writing a rhyme
thinking about what is right or wrong
On the black rock is where i like to go
After a long night comin home from MY show
thats where i write my song all day long
the black rock, maryland that is

Sometimes, i just look around
taking the feeling coming out from the ground
thats just something i do sometimes
and then i just come out the door
taking the wind coming off of the shore
and thats just what im doing tonight

On the black rock is where i spend my time
writing a memory or writing a rhyme
thinking about what is right or wrong
On the black rock is where i like to go
After a long night comin home from the show
thats where i write my song all day long
the black rock

When you are on your own
not speaking out is like fighting alone
and that is the worst damn way to fight
and when you are scared no more
you reach your hand out and just open the door
and thats just what I'm doing tonight

On the black rock is where i spend my time
writing a memory or writing a rhyme
thinking about what is right or wrong
On the black rock is where i like to go
After a long night comin home from MY show
thats where i write my song all day long
the black rock

About a one, maybe two, three, four, five years ago
Oh when I lived my days full of confusion, as you know
This comes and goes

But it leaves me upset all the time
Oh i was ready to do anything that was wrong
And I was looking for an answer, to just one of these
questions here
So I went to this river side, to find me head so clear
And I saw this old man, sitting on a big black rock
(black rock)
I said what's your name...he said i'm old man time

And my son well i've been waiting for you for long
You see that i can see your favors, that are growing in
you strong
Well I can see that your so hurt, and I can see that your
so vein
But you must listen to this thing I say and live through it
all again
You must lose that anger, lose all that hate, it ain't
gonna work no more
You see this world is runned by love and absolutely
nothing more
So I laid down all my pain, and I got rid of my hate
And I love to get away and the black rock is where I stay
We all have a black rock, its in our minds, and I go
there all the time
Its the black rock!

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