

Boondock Saints, The

"Three Stones"

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When we were younger and in our prime
We never worried if we had enough time
When every day was not like the last
And now it seems all those years have passed

When we said goodbye, who knew
It was the last time
I thought I knew you
What did I know?
I was a blind friend

No one could see your problems
You'd never let them show
So when you heard that voice
Coming through the window
The earth was calling your name

Why did you have to follow?
Why did you have to follow?
Why did you have to follow?
And now I carry you like a stone
In my pocket

We were the best of friends
And now I'm all that remains
Do you remember
When our dreams were brighter
And not just something to settle on?

And I got three stones
In my pocket
I got three stones
In my pocket
I got three stones
In my pocket
And they're dragging me down
Dragging me, and they're dragging me down

