Stone In My Pocket (Buddy Mondlock)

Parallel tracks running up the hill through the golden grass and sage
I'm running up the interstate, hurtling through the modern age
Mount Shasta fills the windshield looking too big to be real
I just wish that you
Could see this too
That's just how I feel

So you call me on the cell phone but you don't have much to say
'Cause to you I feel every inch of two thousand miles away
When we were together you didn't ever want us to end
But all this time apart
Is hollowing out your heart
And you never want to feel this way again

Baby don't leave me floating way out here alone
What's the use of all this truth if you never can go home

You and me, we were made to wander in a world that sometimes lies
Looking for something beautiful with dust in our eyes
So you take it where you find it - that's all that you can do
It's borrowed never owned
But in my pocket there's a stone
I picked it up for you

Baby don't leave me floating way out here alone
What's the use of all this truth if you never can go home