The world is stone (Le monde est stone) - 1/1

Interprété par Cyndi Lauper.

Stone, the world is stone It's no trick of the light It's hard on the soul

Stone, the world is stone Cold to the touch And hard on the soul In the grey of the streets In the neon unknown I look for a sign That I'm not on my own That I'm not here alone

And the still of the night And the choke of the air And the winners' delight And the losers' despair Closes in left and right I would love not to care

Stone, the world is stone From a faraway look Without stars in my eyes Through the halls of the rich And the flats of the poor Wherever I go There's no warmth anymore There's no love anymore

So I turn on my heels I'm declining the fall I've had all I can take With my back to the wall Tell me the world I'm not in I'm not taking the call

Stone, the world is stone But I saw it once With the stars in my eyes When each colour rang out In a thunderous chrome It's no trick of the light I can't find my way home In a world of stone