

On Stony Ground

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Am⁷ G D Am⁷ G D Am⁷ G D Am⁷ G

I was bro-ken like a but-terf-ly on a wheel... I could-n't,
But you took the shreds of who_ i used to be_____ You

8 D Am⁷ G D Am⁷ G G(sus2) Em⁷ D

laugh, I could'nt - smile, I could not feel Some one stole my soul and left me there for drowned
made me whole a gain you set me free_ You showed me that my heart was lost and found

15 Am⁷ G Em⁷ no chord 1. D 2. D D G D

I didn't know that love could grow on ston-y ground Love is the re-scue

24 G D F C G A

on-ly love can heal, It lifts you from the dust and gives you back the strength to feel.

30 G D G D Am⁷ G Em⁷ no chord D

You are my rescue. You're my guid ing star. My heart is yours and love is who you are_

I was broken like a butterfly on a wheel. I couldn't laugh. I couldn't smile. I could not feel.
Someone stole my soul and left me there for drowned. I didn't know that love could grow on stony ground.
But you took the shreds of what I used to be. You made me whole again you set me free.
You showed me that my heart was lost and found. I didn't know that love could grow on stony ground.

*Love is the rescue - only love can heal. It lifts you from the dust and gives you back the strength to feel.
You are my rescue. You're my guiding star. My heart is yours and love ... is who you are.*

You showed me how to mend a broken heart. You make me whole again when I fall apart.
I'm only half a man when you're not around. I didn't know that love could grow on stony ground.
My light is dimmed when you have to go away. And colours fade to shades of dismal grey.
My poor heart skips a beat when you're homeward bound. I didn't know that love could grow on stony ground.

I'll hold you when you face your darkest fears. I'll hold you when you're sad. I'll dry your tears.
I'll hold you when you're sleeping, safe and sound. I didn't know that love could grow on stony ground.
I'll hold your hand on the long and winding way. I love you more with every passing day.
You cut my chains and then kicked in my door. My heart is yours to own It's stone no more.

For Gill, who picked me up when I was disassembled on the ground, put me together and caused me to fall in love with her.
This is also an homage to John Martyn and Richard Thompson (we are not worthy!).