

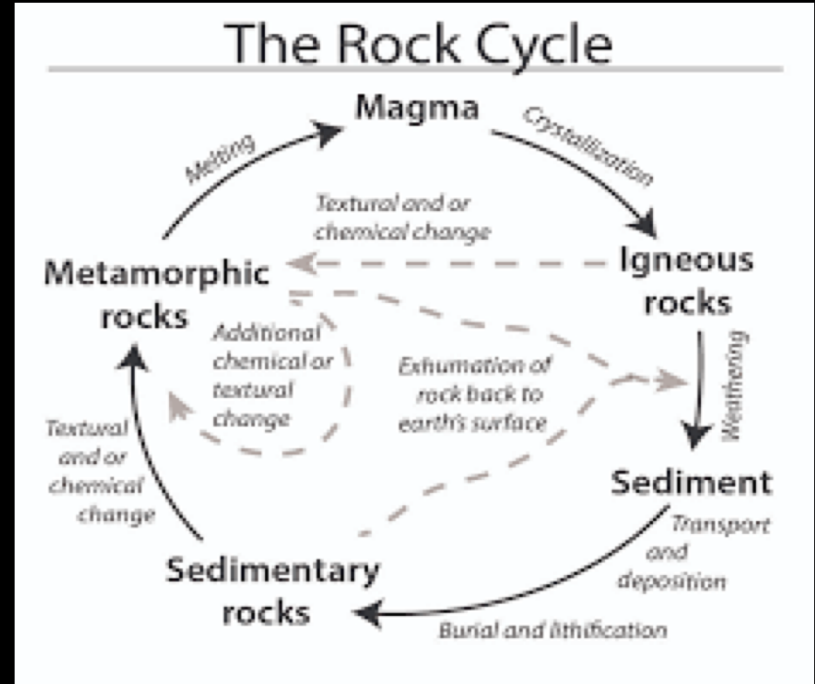
Granite be the name

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By Pierre Queen

Granite be the name

who knows how hard it is to be me?
Hot and cold is all me you see.
When I'm all warmed up a liquid I'll be.
Then its time to cool down I turn solid
like a hard candy.
Yet I'm soft and smooth as baby skin
Granite is the name they call me
Though when the heavy rains comes
Weathering and erosion change me
They gave me a new name sedimentary



Please click the
audio link to enjoy
my song



Hope you enjoyed this

Thank you

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