

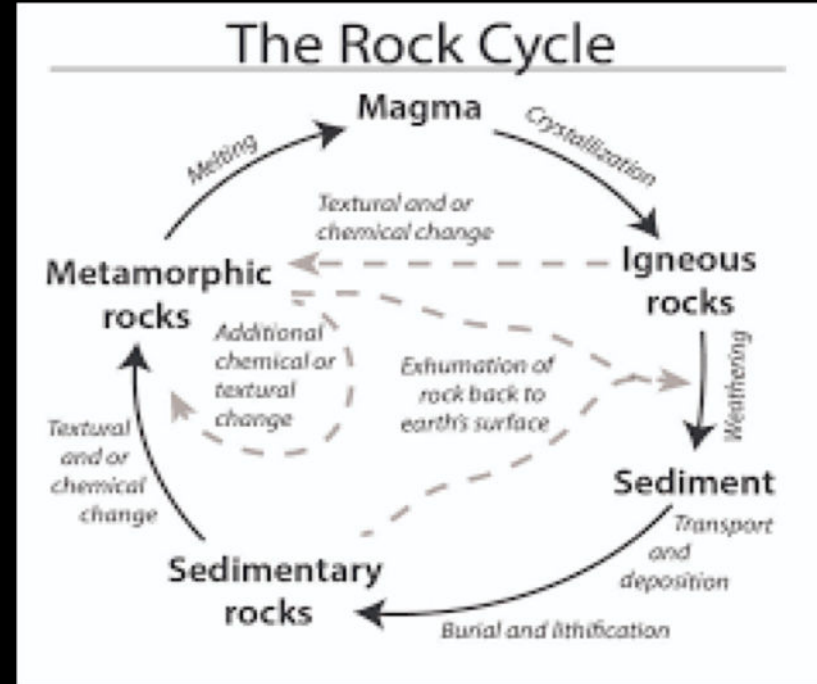
# Granite be the name

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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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