

# Shell Full of Sand

## Gossamer

Take the rose that you left on the window sill  
Take it back, and bury it inside my brain  
And you left me to die not wanting to care  
About the life you shattered of mine  
So I won't fear  
The tears and the sweat and the blood  
From a shattered soul  
Tattered and beaten, I'm blind within the cold of the fold  
Lost between the cold of the fold

I shed a tear about the distant memories  
Of things we shared, of things you said that we would be  
And now it's all just so false, but in the way of my life  
Living dreams through the times I've lost in the strife  
It's too much pain, too much pain, too much pain...

Lost in the lies  
Sharing the pain  
Sharing the lies I hide

Now I'll never stop caring about you  
And lies and the dreams of the hopes that were forged within you  
Want to know, want to feel, want to see love again  
To be a man once more, not a shell full of sand  
Just a shell full of sand  
Nothing much left of my soul

If I could care once more  
I'd take it all back  
Just to have one more chance  
To fill in the cracks  
But it fades in between my life now  
Nothing much left of my soul  
Nothing left but the old

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Lyrics submitted by Björn.