

# Sinking Sand

## Enchant

[Music - D. Ott, E. Platt / Lyrics - T. Leonard] I guess I knew this day would come

When you would finally drop the bomb

Conclusion long forgone

But that you'd say it with a yawn Thought you'd stop

Tempting fate

Change your ways

Now it's far too late I know it's strange

Responding with disdain

But when you're gone

I'll still feel the pain Constantly you'd roll the dice

To find your place in Neverland

Mirage that easily enticed

You into the sinking sand It wasn't that it could

You said it so yourself

It was only that it would

You play the hand you're dealt You say you harbor no regret

That love's a double-edged knife

To feel its sting you're desperate

To feel it deep you'd trade your life So again you roll the dice

To find your place in Neverland

Mirage that easily enticed

You into the sinking sand It wasn't that it could

You said it so yourself

It was only that it would

You play the hand you're dealt

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