Sand

Damien Rice

You keep me in a glass jar sealed with a label
You think you know my world
Wake up young girl,
Take a thrust of love, if you must now
you've got a lot to learn
My love, my life, my work, my time
I give them all to you
Your hand in mine we walk, we talk in ryhme
We go the whole night through
I'm not a grain of sand
I don't care what's written in your hand
It's bound to change
Sore, bored, and I'm lost, cost, cold
Getting older
Wrap it up, rip it up now
Have it sold
I'm a grower
Any more, any more, any more, any more...
I wanna be with you
Just wanna be with you
But you tease me
And it shows in the way that you play
You think you know my love
Wake up young girl
And take a taste
Not a bite, not a bite of a life now
Can tell you never come, yeah well
My will, my mind
My lips, my lines
I've got them all over you
Your taste combined
With all the years of wasting time
I've got a hold on something new

I'm not a grain of sand
I don't care what's written in your hand
Cause it's bound to change
So I'm bored, and I'm lost, cost, cold
Getting older

Buy the book, rip it up now
Have it sold, I'm a grower
Any more, any more, any more, any more
I wanna be with you
Just wanna be with you
I don't wanna pray for what is not right
And I don't wanna beg for what is not mine
I don't wanna rock the road between dreams and worldly things
I could charge, and I could really try
But I don't wanna be the brave one
In a senseless fight
I, I, I just wanna be here tonight
Sore, bored, and I'm lost, cost, cold
Getting older
Wrap it up, rip it up now
Have it sold, I'm a grower
Any more, any more, any more, any more
I wanna be with you Just wanna be with you
Sore, bored, and I'm lost, cost, cold
Getting older
Buy the book, rip it up now
Have it sold, I'm a grower
Any more, any more, any more, any more
You keep me in a glass jar sealed with a label
You think you know my world
Wake up young girl

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