

# Mansions In The Sand

[Donavon Frankenreiter](#)

The summer on the docks  
Remember all we did  
And all those things you said  
That they're not so long ago  
When we were kids I used to drive around  
In the summer late  
I rolled the windows down  
And laughed  
And listening to that sound  
Old box of tapes And there's so much sound  
And the waves are breaking  
Oh my heart is taking all she can  
Come one day down to wash away  
All those crumbling mansions on the sand I've seen the neighborhood  
I get a splash of paint  
And fix the rotten wood  
You know there's so much here the sun has caused to fade And there's so much change  
And the waves are breaking  
Oh my heart has taken all she can  
Come one day down to wash away  
All those crumbling mansions on the sand And I'll try to wrap my arms around the sea  
Well I'll try to hold the surf back and the tide  
Well I'm holding on to something that can't be  
No matter how I try And there's so much change  
And the waves are breaking  
And my heart had taken all she can  
Come one day down to wash away  
All those crumbling mansions on the sand The summer on the docks  
Remember all we did  
And all those things you said back then  
They're not so long ago  
When we were kids

Songwriters

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