Warm Sand

Tina Dico

You held the door
Looking over your shoulder
Face to the floor
It was already overThey took a good look at you
They knew that you couldn't follow through
Just stood there and laughed at you
What could I do?Warm sand underneath my feet
No promises left for you to keep
Fortune smiling back at me
Forgetting the things that couldn't beI pulled at your dress
But you took no notice
You left me to guess
Your desperate motivesLeft here as unfamiliar eyes
Held you and pushed me aside
Aching with blame I
Watched from insideWarm sand underneath my feet
No promises left for you to keep
Fortune smiling back at me
Forgetting the things that couldn't be
Yeah, the things that might have been
And all the things that should have beenOh, yeah, yeah, yeah
It's all I'd ever dream of
It's all I'd ever hope to touch whenever I'd reach outWarm sand underneath my feet
No promises left for you to keep
Fortune smiling back at me
Forgetting, yeahWarm sand underneath my feet
No promises left for you to keep
Fortune smiling back at me
Forgetting the things that could have been
Yeah, the things that might have been
And all the things that should have been, oh, yeah

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