

Holding Sand

Rival Schools

Sew a late seed, and so inside
A cast out, unwanted son
A crawl, to do what you want
Sit down, your fault
You run away from anyone And where you live, I feel most on
A corner of space, that you do right
And guards off, I'll pass you by Makes no impression as you stand
Makes no impression on me
Left out holding sand A waif across the sea, a loss
Because you can't think straight
It's your calling, wasted mourning
You wish it was your hand
Sliding down her back Call, this is the first thing that you can solve
As the weight comes off again
Always the last to remember a name Makes no impression as you stand
Made no impression holding sand You had your captive fan, and then what?
She saw your face and it tied your hands Made no impression on me
Made no impression on me
Left out holding sand And it runs through and it runs through
It shows in your face it runs through your hands Made no impression on me
Made no impression holding sand
You had your captive fan, and then what?
She saw your face and it tied your hands You had your captive fan, and then what?
She saw your face and it tied your hands Made no impression on me
Made no impression on me
Left out holding sand Only left out holding sand
Only left out holding sand
Only left out holding sand

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