

Fistful of Sand

Redemption

Thrust your hand into my chest
And pull out a fistful of sand
Cast it down upon the ground
And watch as it blows awayThe world keeps spinning ever-on
And dark hair turns to gray
The ticking clock cannot be stopped
And so goes another dayFalling down
Spirit broken
Hollowed out
Never to returnDig your hand into my eyes
And pull out a fistful of sand
I can only see betrayal now
So I'm better blind
It didn't have to be this way
But I can't reclaim my yesterdays
And so I'll let the string play out
As I lie crushed by my self-doubtFallen down
Spirit broken
Hollowed out
Never to returnWords mean nothing
Promises but lies
And my life's hourglass
Empties out before my eyesOne life
One chance
A single invitation to the dance
Choose wise
Choose well
Good intentions pave the road to hell
Words mean nothing
Promises but lies
And my life's hourglass
Empties out before my eyes

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.