# Sandstorm

## Classic Trance Anthems

I've got a sandstorm blowin' in my head
I'm seein' many colors but
The only one that's coming through is redAnd it's stoppin' me dead tryin' to make some tracks
But my feet are feeling like lead
Stop being bled, stop being leadOh, my things aren't the same
Anyone could see that
If I stayed much longer, I'd be tamedWe stopped playing games
I'm not pointing fingers
But I'm not gonna take the blame
Playin' all your games, taking all your blamesI said oh, no, I don't even care
I guess I'll be seein' you
I guess I'll be leaving you today
We're just not a pairI know you've been trying
But I just can't bear to tell a lie
Stop tellin' me all your lies
Stop tellin' me all your liesLet me take you by the hand
Try to understand, walk me to a land
Try to understand
But I ain't nothing but a manI've got a sandstorm blowin' in my head
I'm seein' many colors but
The only one that's coming through is redYou know how we feel, we can't go on pretending
And we've just got to fix the deal
Gotta make it real, gotta make it real

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