

Thursday, Even The Sand Is Made Of Seashells

I hear the ocean breathing, in your sigh.
The seagulls screaming overhead, just out of sight.
I see the sun melt slowly in your eyes.
Fall into the dirty water, time after time.

Every single song was once alive, just like the two of us.
We went down to the water's edge.
And now there's nothing but grains of sand.

The signal flashes faintly from the shore.
Echoes in the distance with the sound of your voice.
Nothing's ever seemed so far away.
Wave after wave, it's calling me.
Wave after wave after wave.

Every single song was once alive, just like the two of us.
We step into the shallow end to see what love is like.
At the water's edge our lives wash up.
The tide keeps rolling out.
But now we're nothing.
Now you're nothing but grains of sand.

Lalalala...

Wave after wave I can feel that the end is coming.
Breaking the steps and we see that our lives were always
Nothing but grains of sand.