

Mollusk

Beachwood Sparks

You are the warmth of the sun, the sun
I am like your shadow,
Happy faces, sad eyes
Told the story of the land
No trace left, of what we are
Only the burning sand

You control the space and the time
How it shines
I am like your shadow,
And I am like your shadow
Happy faces, gleaming eyes
Reflect the music in your hair
Birds laughing,, upon the golden sand.