Sandstorm

I've got a sandstorm
Blowing in my head
I'm seeing many colors but the only one
That's coming through is red

And it's stopping me dead
Trying to make some tracks
But my feet, they are feeling like lead
Stop being bled, stop being bled

I say, oh, my things aren't the same
Anyone could see that if I stayed
Much longer, I'd be tamed

We stopped playing games
I'm not pointing fingers
But I'm not taking all the blame
Playing all your games, taking all your blame

I said, oh, no, I don't even care
I guess I'll be seeing you
I guess I'll be leaving you today

We're just aren't playing
I know you've been trying
But I just can't bear to tell a lie

Telling me all your lies
Telling me all your lies, lies

Let me take you by the hand
Try to understand
You walk me to a land
Try to understand
Are you nothing but a man?

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You 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