

## Out In Sand

Cemetary

Incomplete...(a state I knew)  
Dry as dust...(the thirst of few)  
Once a child but now it's fear  
Feel the numb drawing near

Out of reach from human touch  
What walks the earth now ain't much  
Left alone to claim the guilt  
Out in sand my life's been split

In my lungs grows the pain  
Violet days won't come again  
The waiting act's gone too far  
The screen is blank where we are

Dry as dust...(the thirst of few)  
The days so numb that I once knew