Sand In My Shoes

1. Two weeks away feels like the whole world should have changed But I'm home now, and things still look the same I think I'll leave it till tomorrow to unpack, try to forget for one more night That I'm back in my flat On the road where the cars never stop going through the night To a life where I can't watch the sun set, I don't have time, I don't have time R: I've still got sand in my shoes and I can't shake the thought of y 011 I should get on, forget you, but why would I want to I know we said goodbye, anything else would been confused But Iwant to see you again 2. Tomorrow's back to work and down to sanity Should run a bath and then clear up the mess I made before I left here Try to remind myself that I was happy here before I knew that I could get On a plane and fly away From the road where the cars never stop going through the night To a life where I can watch the sun set and take my time, take all our time R: I've still got sand in my shoes... Iwant to see you again Iwant to see you again Two weeks away, all it takes, tochange and turn mearound I've fallen I walked away, and never said, that I wanted to see you again R: I've still got sand in my shoes... (2x) Iwant to see you again Iwant to see you again