

Handful Of Sand

John Wesley Harding

Darling, when you sit up and stare all night
I get the feeling that something ain't right
My heart starts to beat on my drum-tight skin
I just wanna kick it in
I know you start weeping when you think that I'm sleeping
I know you know that you just can't win
But I'll try my best
You know honey I swear I will

Darling, you pretend to sleep but I know it's a lie
This bed is wet from the tears you cry
I lie there frustrated, don't know what to do
Sometimes I can't get through to you
I know you can't explain what's giving you pain
And you just can't contain all your blues
But I'll try my best
You know that I have sworn I will

So now if you wanna come out and talk about it
I'll try to understand
If you wanna yell it, scream it, please shout it
And I'll try to understand
But for now you know I just can't stand
To see this sand
Slipping out of my hand

Darling, when you just can't take it anymore
Shout it out, now, tell me what you're crying for
Don't let it rage inside, that won't help you none
Be like staring into the barrel of a loaded gun
I will help you feel more self-assured
And even if it cuts to the core
I'll try to take it like a man
Yeah, I'll try my best
Honey I swear I will

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