

Sand In My Hand

John Wetton

You know you sell your soul Every time you lose control, is it
Heaven here on earth?
And you go through madness On your way to sadness It
seems your prayers are never heard
Well, if you wanna get high again Hit the sky again Girl,
that's up to you
For all this time, Marianne You've been Sand In My Hand
I'll keep holding on But until you understand You're still
sand in my hand
You throw it all away You live to die one more day And I
know you're going down So every night you look Try every
trick in your book But the time is running out
So if you wanna get high again Hit the sky again There's
nothing I can do
All this time, Marianne You've been Sand In My Hand I'll
keep holding on Until all my strength has gone Don't be
Sand In My Hand