

# Sands

Nana Grizol

Sleep in some  
Safe song to hum  
Dreams we've spun and  
Will run from  
The heavy head  
That goes to bed  
Wishing for some  
New day to come and is a

High load of the beating of your memories  
That in their light make your days bright and dark  
Said in my pockets there is sand  
Oh, from many different lands  
I long only for the one that's marked with stars  
Cuz my home it holds my bed, my head, my heart

Spent ten days searching for some sunset  
Search for sunset, yeah you search for so long  
Drenched in darkness are you so full of pride now  
Cuz you saw what you were seeking, now the sunset is gone

But the sun will rise a thousand times and  
Will you still be so surprised to say

For every sun that is somewhere setting  
There is one that is somewhere set to rise  
Every pretty thing you find yourself forgetting  
There's a million nasty moments set to widen your eyes

So I know it's best to hold my tongue  
Not trapped myself in time  
Till you come home and

Listen to the ones you cannot remember  
Sing as loud as the ones you can't forget  
These autumn days lead to another December  
Furnished with a feeling that you haven't shaken yet

And on and on  
What went wrong?  
Sing yourself a story to the same old song, yeah, well

It's the lighthouse where I said I'd always love you  
In the end, where I never knew your name  
In our lifetimes there's so many things we could do so  
I wish we wouldn't spend them polishing our own pain

And you sang a song for time  
Give me the one that's right for spying and

To the ones as they go past you  
To the ones that you will one day leave behind  
Speak kindly to the ones who never found the words to ask you, though  
A million years could pass and they would never seem to mind

And I refuse to believe it was out of how you needed to say  
Give your heart to everything that you could find

Try yourself, you try instead of everything you think, you said  
Everything that matters is sure to take time

Appears some face  
We'll find it's place  
Give it time and  
Give it space  
Give it a name  
It'll come if you call it  
Give it shape  
Even if that's how you recalled