

## Fistful of Sand

## Redemption

Thrust your hand into my chest  
And pull out a fistful of sand  
Cast it down upon the ground  
And watch as it blows away

The world keeps spinning ever-on  
And dark hair turns to gray  
The ticking clock cannot be stopped  
And so goes another day

Falling down  
Spirit broken  
Hollowed out  
Never to return

Dig your hand into my eyes  
And pull out a fistful of sand  
I only see betrayal now  
So I'm better blind

It didn't have to be this way  
But I can't reclaim my yesterdays  
And so I'll let the string play out  
As I lie crushed by my self-doubt

Fallen down  
Spirit broken  
Hollowed out  
Never to return

Words mean nothing  
Promises were lies  
And my life's hourglass  
Empties out before my eyes

One life  
One chance  
A single invitation to the dance  
Choose wise  
Choose well  
Good intentions pave the road to hell

Words mean nothing  
Promises were lies  
And my life's hourglass  
Empties out before my eyes