

Clothes Of Sand

Renato Russo

Who has dressed you in strange clothes of sand,
Who has taken you far from my land,
Who has said my saying were wrong,
And who will say that I stayed much too long?
Clothes of sand have covered your face,
Given you meaning but taken my place,
So make your way on down the sea,
Something has take you so far from me.
Does it now seem worth all the colour of skies,
To see the earth through painted eyes,
To look through panes of shaded glass,
See the stains of winter's glass?
Can you now return to from where you came,
Try to burn your changing name,
Or with silver spoons and coloured light
Will you worship moons in winter's night.
Clothes of sand have covered your face,
Given you meaning but taken my place,
So make your way on down the sea,
Something has take you so far from me.