I see the sand fall through my hand
A subtle picture, quiet reminder
We're staring through this hour glass
When will it run out? When will we run out?
We've learned to build our castles out of sand for so long
So temporary, I watch them tumble down

It's time to let it go
Turn back the hand to the beginning
Wouldn't it be nice, give it some more time
Bury yourself under the blanket
How do we slow down?
How do we walk when we're supposed to run?

Surround ourselves with plastic bonds
It give us comfort, comfort in numbers
These monuments will always stand
Our lonely temples, lean too we'll all fall
Try to appreciate what little time we have
Let's slow it down, life's so uncertain
We lay our brother's down

It's time to let it go
Turn back the hand to the beginning
Wouldn't it be nice, give it some more time
Bury yourself under the blanket
How do we slow down?
How do we walk when we're supposed to run?

Don't let life pass you by tonight Brace inside, brace yourself this time

Now I know it's time to let it go
Turn back those hands to the beginning
Wouldn't it be nice, give it some more time
Bury yourself under the blanket
How do we slow down?
How do we walk when we're supposed to run?