

Clothes of Sand

Solas

Who has dressed you in strange clothes of sand?
Who has taken you far from my land?
Who has said that my sayings were wrong?
Who will say that I stayed much too long?

Chorus:

Clothes of sand have covered your face
Given you meaning, but taken my place
So make your way on down to the sea
Something has taken you so far from me

Does it now seem worth all the color of skies
To see the earth through painted eyes?
To look through panes of shaded glass
See the stains of winter's grass?

(Chorus)

Can you now return to from where you came?
Try to burn your changing name
Or with silver spoons and colored light
Will you worship moons in winter's night?

(Chorus)