

## Lines in Sand

Sparta

Sometimes a struggle builds you somehow  
Tears you down, Leaves you dead  
Time will pass, back to life  
Hand on Shoulders, Bigger, Better  
Sunday night, Tempers flair  
Fights erupt and trickle down  
Apologies, threats and lies  
Backing down, compromise

While this city burns  
These wounds will heal  
You'll find your way  
Though lines in sand  
Become a proving ground  
You'll find in time  
Who can top who is their life

Sometimes a struggle leaves you fragile  
Shaken up, Shotgun shy  
With heartache past, and open eyes  
You'll come back stronger, Bigger, Better  
Maybe this time, Things will change  
Brand new day, Forgive, Forget  
Time has past, back to life  
Hand on Shoulders, Bigger, Better

Only you with time can define your life  
It's yours