

Grain of Sand

The Saints

I could fill a room with empty pockets
I could build a palace from lost ideals
Forgotten to say what it is that I wanted
Now I go to sleep and dream of nothing
So the weatherman says there'll be a change in the
weather
& this is fine in my time of life
If someone could tell me something I hadn't heard before
I wouldn't be knocking at your door.
Like a grain of sand that's how I feel tonight
In a foreign land
washed up and out of sight.....
I woke up this morning and felt like a zombie
Couldn't find the shoes underneath my bed
My tongue was covered in fur
So I shoved it in my pocket
At least I'm alive I think I'll survive
Like a grain of sand
that's how I feel tonight
In a foreign land
Washed up and out of sight