

## 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