

## Warm Sand

Tina Dico

You held the door looking over your shoulder  
Face to the floor it was already over  
They took a good look at you  
They knew that you couldn't follow through  
Just stood there and laughed at you  
What could I do?

Warm sand underneath my feet  
No promises left for you to keep  
Fortune smiling back at me  
Forgetting the things that couldn't be

I pulled at your dress but you took no notice  
You left me to guess your desperate motives  
Left here as unfamiliar eyes held you and pushed me aside  
Aching with blame I watched from inside

Warm sand underneath my feet  
No promises left for you to keep  
Fortune smiling back at me  
Forgetting the things that couldn't be  
The things that might have been  
The things that should have been

It's all I'd ever dream of  
It's all I'd ever hope  
To touch whenever I'd reach out

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