

She cried as I lied between the ivory  
I screamed  
the sand hurts abrasive on my hands  
I dared to fall asleep to the waves crashing on impotence  
but can you climb to your feet and be proud of what you have  
of what you've made  
what's on your shelf  
what's in your card catalog today  
I dreamed that the sod was laid  
but I was blind to what the stone said  
do you see it in your eyes  
could you read it for me  
tell me in song and I'll snap my fingers as we stroll  
can you feel the heat on your souls  
or are the arches of time too painful to walk on  
but push on brother  
we are not weak  
we will stand in tall shapes and sizes