Long, long ago
When we were all a little younger
The future was great
Dreams try to become a reality
Long, long ago
Our energy was like thunder
But during the years
We understood, we were deceived

We are only grains of sand
Extinct volcanos, put out the candles
We are only grains of sand
Not the pearls in the shell
We are only grains of sand
Dull, dusty swords without handles
We are only grains of sand
With wrinkles on our faces

Children grew up
Flew from the nest, you're out of order
Stereotypes of living
Friends are fools around
Your expectations
Fell from the boarder
Next application
A few feet underground