Sand

Abstract

All these grains of sand
Keep slipping through our hands
'Cause time waits for no man
We're all just grains of sand

We're all sands
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Humans quest to be infinite, used to write it on walls
Used to write it with charcoal and paint the legends for all
Tell our stories through symbols, chisel it deep in the rock
Been doing it since we were barely able to talk
Clothe our heroes in gold who left our enemies slain
Made legends larger than life so we'd remember the names
Paint the battles of old with a quill on a page
Just to tell the hero's story in whatever the age
Monuments constructed by thousands all for a king
Statues made to honor the scholars for how they think
Churches been erected as a testament to faith
Paint been laid to canvas to commemorate who overcame
We all tryna leave something that's bigger than us
Something so big nobody can touch
Something so real they commemorate us
Something that lives on after life leaves us, 'cause

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Mortality a scary thing to think about
Look to science, look to God with reliance till the lights go out
Not sure how it started, how could we know how it ends?
Are there levels to reality, and if so, does it bend?
Are there ways to see the next from which our current one suspends?
Or are we just as finite as the ink in my pen?
Live our lives till it's drained, hope our stories live again
Commemorate our loved ones, leave our legacy to friends
Might be that uncertainty that makes us want to live
The most human act of questioning the fact we question it
The fact we get to observe that we observe is a trip
A mirror in a mirror wondering what a mirror is
Time provides an urgency to all that does exist
Best we use it wisely 'cause the promised might be myth
And what we leave behind might be draped in immortality
Centuries from now living here within an MP3

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