Mollusk

Beachwood Sparks

You are the warmth of the sun, the sun I am like your shadow, Happy faces, sad eyes Told the story of the land No trace left, of what we are Only the burning sand

You control the space and the time How it shines I am like your shadow, And I am like your shadow Happy faces, gleaming eyes Reflect the music in your hair Birds laughing,, upon the golden sand.