

## Sand

Demians

Deaf, numb and run-down  
Fastened-seatbelt homeward-bound  
Landing checks and gear down  
A ten-hour flight hits the ground  
And all that I once knew is gone

Eyes open wide,  
Dawning on wasted mourning hours  
An aerial slide  
And a led screen counting down the miles  
Here comes the time I...  
Swirl on the downside world

Gear up to take off  
If anything is turning you off  
Next time, good son  
Don't look down while you leave the ground  
Head up, and...  
Swirl the downside world

Now hours pass like centuries  
And empty minutes feel like years  
The engine rumbling in my ears  
Won't make the memories disappear

For family and friends, for passengers  
A postcard's worth an open letter  
We never met, we never will  
They're scared and all I need's a thrill

All this is now so far away  
And yet it feels like yesterday  
When she was drawing lines in the sand  
That I was holding in my hand  
Holding in my hand  
Hold it in your hand

All this is now so far away  
And yet it feels like yesterday  
Did it have to end that way  
When there was so much left to say?  
For family, friends, for passengers  
The show is over  
When we are down  
Where are we crashing down?...

You know when hours feel like years  
This cold and sleepless night aside  
An engine's rumbling in my ears  
A led screen's counting down the miles  
For family, friends, for passengers  
The show is over  
May it all swirl  
Down on the outside world

You know when hours feel like years  
From the pain and shivers that subside

Like this cancer corroding our dreams  
These needles emptying down the vials  
For family, friends, for passengers  
A postcard's worth an open letter  
We'll meet again, I'm sure we will  
You're scared and all I need's a thrill

You know when hours feel like years  
In cold and sleepless nights you shine  
In the engine rumbling in my ears  
On led screens counting down the miles  
For family friends, for passengers  
The show is over  
May it all swirl  
Down on the outside world

I'm seeing the earth from a plane  
Where precious space and time sustain  
And you are drawing lines in the sand  
I keep holding in my hand  
No family, friend, no passenger  
The show is over  
When we are down  
Where are we crashing down...?

And I remember hours feel like years  
Hoping this pain and shivers would subside  
Like this cancer corroded our dreams  
These needles emptied down the vials  
No family, friends, nor passengers  
The show is over  
And now we all swirl  
Down on the outside world  
May it all swirl  
Down on the outside world  
Swirl...

I'm seeing the earth from a plane  
Where precious space and time sustain  
We'll meet again, I'm sure we will  
You're scared and I just got my thrill  
Spinning around in my head  
Every word that you said  
And everything we have been  
That we were holding in our hands  
Holding in our hands

Deaf, numb and run-down  
Fastened-seatbelt, homeward-bound  
Landing checks and gear down  
A ten-hour flight hits the ground  
And all that I once knew is gone...

All that I once knew is gone