

Air and wind diffuse
The sence of things in move

Sands distort
Grain by grain

None can stem the tide
Not one grain denied

In the air
Disappear

Try to save just one last grain
And mix the water with the sand
With my bare hands formed into clay
The sands of time - a monument

Try to save just one last grain
And breathe new life into this site
I mix the water with the sand
And life and death unite

Stormclouds form
Air is torn

All I did in vain
Washed away by rain