

Grains of Sand

Matt Bianco

Standing next to a fallen tree
There's a time and a history
Someone's name in a lovers heart
Never destined to be apart
Thinking about my life and what it means to me
Walking the path where lovers used to be
Searching in my reflections it's so hard to see
Where is the love that I lost so easily
When the time has come for me to say it's over
Then it's over - like a voice inside of me
Though I try to hide the feeling but it's over
Yeah, it's over - never thought our love would be
Like grains of sand
Falling through my hands

Where do we go when we've gone too far
And we can't turn back from where we are
I've been calling in the wind and rain
Can't find my way back to you again
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Falling through my hands
Like grains of sand
They're falling through my hands, falling through my hands
Like grains of sand, they're falling through my hands