

# Sandbox

Blitzkid

I can't stand to watch the tube  
It always seems there's so much  
So much bad news

And it seems like every day  
We drift away  
Caught up in so much wrong  
That we just don't know what to do

I wish we weren't so wrapped up in this stuff  
It seems there's no way we can get enough  
And I can't believe that we're too blind to see  
That we're headed to the dead end of the street

Put some sand back in the box  
So we can have some sand to  
So we can have some sand to  
Play with tomorrow

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I sit outside on my lawn  
Trying to figure out  
What is going on

And it seems like every day  
We drift away  
To be what we once were is  
Too far gone

Sometimes it seems we're slowly sinking  
Into a life of superficial thinking  
And I just don't know how much farther we can go  
Before we throw it all away

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