

## Sand

## Puracane

Your face is changing  
All the time  
I can't remember it  
Your voice repeating  
In our minds  
Our lives depend on it

I can't imagine anything  
Other than being here  
I can't imagine anything  
Other than being here

The sand gets in our eyes  
The sky is burning red  
And there's so little time  
And guess what happens next

Anyway, you didn't die  
And here's the light to lead the way  
Out of your cave

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