

## Grains Of Sand

The Wilkinsons

Bobby wears his cap and a baseball jersey  
That carries the name of his favorite star  
He's waiting at the curb Daddy better hurry  
It's quarter to 12 and the games about start  
Momma comes outside and she breaks the bad news  
Daddy called to say he can't go  
Bobby can't believe Daddy missed their weekend  
Three times in a row  
And another grain of sand  
Slips through the hour glass  
Out of our hands  
The days go flying past  
And sometimes we forget  
That mountains of regret  
All start with grains of sand  
Everytime "I love you" goes unspoken  
Everytime "I'm sorry" goes unsaid  
Every door before us left unopened  
Is just another chance we may never get  
If we just live our lives like there's no tomorrow  
Think of all the things we change  
Time is something precious we can't borrow  
Once it runs away  
And another grain of sand Slips through the hour glass  
Out of our hands  
The days go flying past  
And sometimes we forget  
That mountains of regret  
All start with grains of sand