There must've been a moment
A second or a time
When I didn't look up or I missed some kind of sign
Turned the wrong direction
When she was just an inch away
Like a missed connection
And my future slipped away
There've been times when I feel like I'm
Conspired against by fate
It's almost bad enough to make me hate

I'm sick of building castles in the sand $\hbox{\it Just waiting for another face to break my promised land } \\ \hbox{\it I've been looking for the real thing in a lonely one night stand}$

Like building castles in the sand

'Cos it terrifies me, ending up alone And it walks beside me, the ghost of chances gone Did I have it did I let it go, or close the door to fast? Is there an answer locked up in my past? in my past

I'm sick of building castles in the sand Seem like everybody else I know can hold it in their hands So will it ever happen or am I doomed to walk this land Just building castle's in the sand?

I've been crying, I've been living alone so long
I've been over and over the reasons
But I can't find the thing that's wrong
In my mind, all the evidence seems to say
I wouldn't even know it if she walked right in today

I'm sick of building castles in the sand Seems like everybody else I know can hold it it their hands So will it ever happen or am I doomed to walk this land Just building castles in the sand?