

Damien Rice, Sand

""Note:"" This song has no official recording, and as such the lyrics change from performance to performance.
</lyrics>
</lyrics>

You keep me in a glass jar sealed with a label
You think you know my world
Wake up young girl
Take a thrust of lust if you must now
You've got a lot to learn, yeah well

My love, my life, my work, my time
I give them all to you
Your hand in mine
We walk, we talk in rhyme
We go the whole night through

I am not a grain of sand
I don't care what's written in your hand
'Cause it's bound to change, yeah

Sore, bored, and I'm lost, cost, cold
Getting older
Rip it up, rip it up now
Have it sold
I'm a grower
Anymore, anymore, anymore, anymore
I wanna be with you
Just wanna be with you

But you tease me
And it shows in the way that you play
You think you know my love
Wake up young girl
And take a taste
Not a bite of a life now
Can tell you never come, yeah well

My will, my mind
My lips, my lines
I've got them all over you
Your taste combined
With all the years of wasting time
I've got a hold on something new

I am not a grain of sand
I don't care what's written in your hand
'Cause it's bound to change, yeah

Sore, bored, and I'm lost, cost, cold
Getting older
Buy the book, rip it up now
Have it sold
I'm a grower
Anymore, anymore, anymore, anymore
I wanna be with you
Just wanna be with you

But I don't wanna pray for what is not right
And I don't wanna beg for what is not mine
I don't wanna rot in the road between dreams and worldly things
Oh I could charge, and I could really try
But I don't wanna be the brave one
In a senseless fight
I, I, I just wanna be here tonight

Sore, bored, and I'm lost, cost, cold
Getting older
Wrap it up, rip it up now
Have it sold
I'm a grower
Anymore, anymore, anymore, anymore
I wanna be with you
Just wanna be with you

Sore, bored, and I'm lost, cost, cold
Getting older
Buy the book, rip it up now
Have it sold
I'm a grower
Anymore, anymore, anymore, anymore
Anymore, anymore, anymore, anymore
Anymore, anymore, anymore

You keep me in a glass jar sealed with a label
You think you know my world
Wake up young girl