

# Elvis Presley, House Of Sand

Oh you can take a whole lot of sand  
And build a castle on the beach  
And though you mold it and you plan  
Still you got nothing in your reach

One little slip and it tumbles down  
One wrong step and it crumbles all around  
Like a house without love, that's sure to fall apart  
A house of sand is an empty work of art

You can build a tower of clay  
But if you ask my advice  
Well it is worthless as I say

I got no heart it's cold as ice

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