

# Jimi Hendrix, Castles Made Of Sand

Down the street you can hear her scream &quot;you're a disgrace&quot;  
As she slams the door in his drunken face,  
And now he stands outside  
and all the neighbours start to gossip and drool.

He cries &quot;Oh girl, you must be mad,  
What happened to the sweet love you and me had?&quot;  
Against the door he leans and starts a scene,  
And his tears fall and burn on the garden green.

And so castles made of sand, fall in the sea, eventually.

A little Indian brave who before he was ten,  
played war games in the woods with his Indian friends,  
and he built a dream that when he grew up,  
he would be a fierce warrior Indian Chief.

Many moons passed 'fore the dream grew strong,  
until tomorrow he would sing his first war song,  
and fight his first battle, but something went wrong,  
Suprise attack killed him in his sleep that night

And so castles made of sand, melts into the sea eventually.

There was a young girl, whose heart was a frown,  
Because she was crippled for life, and couldn't speak a sound  
And she wished and prayed she could stop living,  
so she decided to die.

She drove her wheel chair to the edge of the shore,  
and to her legs she smiled &quot;You won't hurt me no more.&quot;  
But then a sight she'd never seen made her jump and say  
&quot;Look, a golden winged ship is passing my way&quot;

And it really didn't ever stop...  
it just kept on going.

And so castles made of sand,  
slips into the sea, eventually.