

Sculptured, Washing My Hands Of It

[music and lyrics by Don Anderson]

Wrapped in letters
Glowing darker than before
The world is full of sound
Space and silence filled
Bedrooms alight
As dusk surrounds
And chill smoothes the air
Time is running out
Did anyone see me?
Had anyone notice me leave?
I was gone by the early morning
Left with the sun behind me
Sirens filled the air
As pages are swept with the wind
Time had recycled
Just keep your eyes on the sun
Tears dampen the Earth
Everyone dies
All heads were in place
As dust covered their eyes
When day had turned over to night
And under it's dark veil I had found
I'd catch the sun by the early morning
And be gone by it's golden peak
The mornings dew had moistened the air
And it had settled upon my brow
The world seemed young and fresh
Then a soft light appeared ahead (its time to run)
Did anyone see me?
Had anyone notice me leave?
I was gone by the early morning
Left with the sun chasing me