

George Benson, Footprints In The Sand

People hand in hand
Future in the plan
Promises we make
Sometimes fade away
Like footprints in the sand

Love's a game of chance
I've come to understand
What my greatest fear is
Someday you'll disappear
Like footprints in the sand

But life was meant to live
And love was meant to give
No-one ever said
That you could depend
On whispers to the wind

Love's a game of chance
I've come to understand
What my greatest fear is
Someday you'll disappear
Like footprints in the sand

So I will build my castle on the sea
And pray that you'll come back to me
And there I'll wait faithfully
For your return, your return

Love's a game of chance
I've grown to understand
Hope will keep you near
She will reappear
Like footprints in the sand
In the sand, in the sand