

# Goodshirt, Sand

You won't come around, even when I'm in your town  
there's nobody else to blame, I'm drowning in your desert flame  
This weight is hanging from my frame as the weather washes up the blame

"all my love is in the sand  
buried in the windy sound of your name  
it's for you, I love you"

you won't come down, even when I come around  
there's nobody else to blame, I'm drowning in your desert flame  
This weight is hanging from my frame as the weather washes up the blame

"all my love is in the sand  
buried in the windy sound of your name  
it's for you, I love you"

dizzy, and hot, the sea looks, so creamy  
soothing, toasting, sensation  
This weight is hanging from my frame as the weather washes up the blame

"all my love is in the sand  
buried in the windy sound of your name  
it's for you, I love you"