

# Kashmir, In The Sand

sometimes the girl is here  
with her indigo eyes  
and her brand new gear  
she won't stay for long  
and she has to walk straight home  
patience, time comes, she says  
kiss me but don't you tell  
this is over as soon as this fire burns through

she's on the ocean  
he's in the sand  
she's stuck in motion  
he is sliding gently off her hand

springtime and turmoil  
she pours white wine  
and gets herself lost  
she falls over  
and disappears into the meadows  
wayward and highstrung  
she is lovesick and ever so strong  
then it's over like none of it ever was real

she's on the ocean  
he's in the sand  
she's stuck in motion  
he slides so gently off her hand