The Wilkinsons, Grains Of Sand

Bobby wears his cap and a baseball jersey
That carries the name of his favorite star
He's waiting at the curb Daddy better hurry
It's quarter to 12 and the games about start
Momma comes outside and she breaks the bad news
Daddy called to say he can't go
Bobby can't believe Daddy missed their weekend
Three times in a row
And another grain of sand
Slips through the hor glass
Out of our hands
The days go flying past
And sometimes we forget
That mountains of regret
All start with grains of sand
Everytime "I love you" goes unspoken
Everytime "I'm sorry" goes unsaid
Every door before us left unopened
Is just another chance we may never get
If we just live our lives like there's no tomorrow
Think of all the things we change
Time is something precious we can't borrow
Once it runs away
And another grain of sand Slips through the hour glass
Out of our hands
The days go flying past
And sometimes we forget
That mountains of regret
All start with grains of sand