Falling Sands

I never felt the fires burning
That sad reflection in your eyes
And of our star that's slowly dying
Like our future in the sky

And as I travel all alone
I try to hold the falling sands
And as our drifting souls remember
It fell apart just like our plans

We whisper goodbye
And the world moves on
Sometimes I break down and cry
In a flash you're gone

Just like a wounded man returning

To this place I know and loved before

Now full of ghosts and empty yearning

I turn away and close the door