

Donavon Frankenreiter

"Mansions In The Sand"

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The summer on the docks
Remember all we did
And all those things you said
That they're not so long ago
When we were kids

I used to drive around in the summer late
I rolled the windows down and laughed
And listening to that sound
Old box of tapes

And there's so much to change
And the waves are breaking
Oh, my heart is taking all she can
Come one day down to wash away
All those crumbling mansions on the sand

I've seen the neighborhood
I get a splash of paint
And fix the rotten wood
You know there's so much here
The sun has caused to fade

And there's so much to change
And the waves are breaking
Oh, my heart has taken all she can
Come one day down to wash away
All those crumbling mansions on the sand

And I'll try to wrap my arms around the sea
Well, I'll try to hold this surf back and the tide
Well, I'm holding on to something that can't be
No matter how I try

And there's so much to change
And the waves are breaking
Oh, my heart has taken all she can
Come one day down to wash away
All those crumbling mansions on the sand

Summer on the docks
Remember all we did

And all those things you said back then
Not so long ago when we were kids

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