

Marius Müller-westernhagen**"Castles made of sand"**

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Artist: Marius Muller

Title: Castles made of sand

Down the street you can hear her scream
"you're a disgrace"
As she slams the door in his drunken face,
And now he stands outside
and all the neighbours start to gossip and drool.

He cries "Oh girl, you must be mad,
What happened to the sweet love you and me had?"
Against the door he leans and starts a scene,
And his tears fall and burn the garden green.

And so castles made of sand,
fall in the sea, eventually.

A little Indian brave who before he was ten,
played war games in
the woods with his Indian friends,
and he built a dream that when he
grew up, he would be
a fearless warrior Indian Chief.

Many moons passed
and more the dream grew strong,
until tomorrow
He would sing his first war song,
And fight his first battle,
but something went wrong,
Suprise attack killed him
in his sleep that night

And so castles made of sand,
melts into the sea eventually.

There was a young girl, whose heart was a frown,
Because she was crippled for life,
and couldn't speak a sound
And she wished

and prayed she would stop living,
so she decided to die.
She drew her wheel chair to the edge of the shore,
and to her legs she smiled

"You won't hurt me no more."
But then a sight she'd never seen made her JUMP AND
SAY
"Look, a golden winged ship is passing my way"
And it really didn't have to stop...it just kept on going.
And so castles made of sand slips into the sea,
Eventually

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