

## Hilary Weeks

### "Sandcastles"

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I went for a walk on the beach last night  
Met a man with a plastic knife carving castles in the  
sand  
He amazed me  
I said, Hey, mister, man I need to know  
Can you work that kind of magic on my soul  
Can you heal a heart  
Can you save me?

He looked up and he shook his head  
I'll never forget the words he said,

Sandcastles fall apart when the tide comes in  
You can build them up with all your might, but in the  
end  
When you wake up in the morning  
It doesn't matter the shape or the plan  
You just have to build them up again

He said, I'm pretty good at working the sand  
But there's only one who can take your hand  
And make you into someone good and strong  
He's the Rock you need to build on  
He won't be gone when the morning comes, like

Chorus

The wise man built his house upon the rock  
And the foolish man, well, we all know where he went  
wrong

Cause sandcastles fall apart when the storms roll in  
You can build them up with all your heart, but in the end  
When the rains fall and the floods come  
It doesn't matter how perfect your plan  
Tey wash away like the shifting sand  
Sandcastles fall apart when the tide comes in...

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