## **PAX217**

## "Sandbox Praise"

Visit "Sandbox Praise" on MotoLyrics.com

Bring it back with that bass line
And let me bust another one of my question rhymes
Whatever happened to play in the mud?
Little kids building castles
All they understood. Thinkin' but not to much
About the box where they sat was their world
And in it was good
Playin all day 'till the street lights came on

And Momma called you home for spaghetti and meat balls
Say a lil' prayer and a bath GoodNight!
Lifes so simeple. Return to the next days
It was back to that sandbox Praise...
Sandbox praise
Sandbox praise
Sandbox praise

So Dig your hands in the dirt
Children we play with that earth
on and on and on
Dig Your hands in the dirt
Children we play with earth
on and on and on
Dig your hands in the dirt
Children we play with that earth
on and on and on
Dig your hands in the dirt

Need a microphone 2-1 send it haha Are ya with me?

The question again phraised a little differnt
What ever happend to my beautiful innocence?
I can't remember when but it faded away
Got lost along the shuffle 'bout the 7th grade
Never know why or when or where it went
But i'd sure like to find a lil bit of innocence
Sometimes I have to stop and ask why
Things allways catchin' up with me and you 'til I die

Cause you know what they say what you reap is what you sow

Yet responsibility I always seem to throw away my faith Gotta get get back to the memories...

Sandbox Praise

Sandbox Praise

Sandbox Praise

So dig your hands in the dirt
Children we play with that earth
on and on and on
Dig your hands in the dirt
Children we play with that earth
on and on and on
Dig your hands n the dirt
Children we play with that earth
on and on and on
Dig your hands in the dirt...

Sandbox Praise

Visit PAX217 page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

MotoLyrics.com | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.