

Sand

"Thou"

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He walks alone, his hand in hand...
Through town of twilight, sowing finest sand
Embrace the fear and close your empty eyes
The endless sleep? Now try it on for size!
You know you're dead, and in this death you weep...
But morning comes, and ends the endless sleep
A gray-haired dream that never ends nor lies
Sand in the Sandman's ever-sleeping eye
To sleep, to calmly walk the path of dreams...
It's whispers of deceit you hear, not screams
Since owls are almost never what they seem
In dreams your deeds will never be redeem'd
Sit very still and wait for it to come
'Till everything inside you has turned numb
Embrace the fear and close your empty eyes
The endless sleep? Now try it on for size!

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