Sparta "Lines In Sand"

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Sometimes a struggle builds you somehow Tears you down, leaves you dead Time will pass, back to life Hand on shoulders, bigger, better

Sunday night, tempers flair Fights erupt and trickle down Apologies, threats and lies Backing down, compromise

While this city burns these wounds will heal You'll find your way Though lines in sand become a proving ground In time, you'll find Who can tell who is their life

Sometimes a struggle leaves you fragile Shaken up, shotgun shy With heartache past and open eyes You'll come back stronger, bigger, better

Maybe this time, things will change Brand new day, forgive, forget Time has past, back to life Hand on shoulders, bigger, better

While this city burns these wounds will heal You'll find your way Though lines in sand become a proving ground In time, you'll find Who can tell who is their life

Only you with time can define your life Only you with time can define your life Can define your life, it's yours

While this city burns these wounds will heal You'll find your way Though lines in sand become a proving ground In time, you'll find Who can tell who is their life A struggle builds you somehow Tears you down, leaves you dead Time will pass, will pass, will pass

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