[Verse 1]
It’s tiring, walking in circles,
Wandering endlessly, life after life,
We’ve worn every face, played every role,
From mother to stranger, from lover to foe.
The weight of the world feels heavy, I know,
As we search for the truth in the shadows of woe.

[Verse 2]
We keep on fighting, forgetting what’s true,
That we were once family — me and you,
Fooled by the stories this lifetime has planned,
But they’re only drawings in the sand.
Maybe we’re lost in the waves of the past,
Yearning for love, for a bond that can last.

Chorus]
Drawings in sand, washed by the tide,
We build our world, then wave goodbye.
Clinging to dreams we don’t understand,
Hurting each other with trembling hands.
Stop the hate, look deep and stand—
We are nothing but drawings in sand.

[Verse 3]
Enemy to friend, friend into foe,
Over and over, around we go.
We cry and we laugh, then do it again,
Forgetting we’ve all been more than just “them.”
The lines are blurred, but our hearts have a plan,
To find that connection that leads us to mend.

[Chorus]
Drawings in sand, washed by the tide,
We build our world, then wave goodbye.
Clinging to dreams we don’t understand,
Hurting each other with trembling hands.
Stop the hate, look deep and stand—
We are nothing but drawings in sand.

[Bridge]
What if we saw beyond colors and names?
Dissolving the norms, breaking free from the chains.
In the tapestry woven, we’re threads of the same,
Can we learn to remember our true essence and aims?
Let’s hold onto light, as we drift through this sea,
Embrace every moment in our shared humanity.

[Chorus]
Drawings in sand, washed by the tide,
We build our world, then wave goodbye.
Clinging to dreams we don’t understand,
Hurting each other with trembling hands.
Stop the hate, look deep and stand—
We are nothing…..

Drawings in Sand

In Buddhist teachings, all of us could be related in our past lives. Forgetting this, people fight one another for a fleeting moment this life offers.

