

## EVERY GRAIN OF SAND

G C G C

### *A teil*

In the time of my confession, in the hour of my deepest need G C G C  
When the pool of tears beneath my feet, flood every newborn seed G C D D4 D  
There's a dying voice within me, reaching out somewhere G C G C  
Toiling in the danger, and in the morals of despair G C D D4 D

Don't have the inclination, to look back on any mistake D7 G D  
Like Cain I now behold this chain of events that I must break D7 G D (C)  
In the fury of the moment, I can see the Master's hand G C G C  
In every leaf that trembles, in every grain of sand G C D D4 G

Oh, the flowers of indulgence and the weeds of yesteryear G C G C  
Like criminals, they have choked the breath of conscience and good cheer G C D D4 D  
The sun beat down upon the steps, of time to light the way G C G C  
To ease the pain of idleness and the memory of decay G C D D4 D

I gaze into the doorway, of temptation's angry flame D7 G D  
And every time I pass that way I always hear my name D7 G D (C)  
Then onward in my journey I come to understand G C G C  
That every hair is numbered, like every grain of sand G C D D4 G

### *Solo on A teil*

I have gone from rags to riches in the sorrow of the night G C G C  
In the violence of a summer's dream, in the chill of a wintry light G C D D4 D  
In the bitter dance of loneliness fading into space G C G C  
In the broken mirror of innocence, on each forgotten face G C D D4 D

I hear the ancient footsteps like the motion of the sea D7 G D  
Sometimes I turn, there's someone there, other times it's only me D7 G D (C)  
I am hanging in the balance of the reality of man G C G C  
Like every sparrow falling, like every grain of sand G C D D4 G