

Castles Of Sand
Roger Montgomery

A little kid went down to sea
There was sand all around
He built himself a castle
Then he tore his castle down.

He made another castle
On the sea there as he played
Then a wave from the ocean came
And washed his little castle away.

We are building many castles
Many that are made with sand
They will all wash out to sea
The first time the tide comes in.

We can spend many of our days
Like a dream we wonder where we've been
All our dreams disappear like bubbles
Disintegrated like the sand.

But the day is fast approaching
Jesus Christ is coming again
Your dream houses will all be destroyed
If they've been built upon the sand.

We've locked Jesus outside our hearts
We didn't want Him to come in
We've traded the Rock of Ages
For a lousy pile of sand.

This world is getting shaky
There's no way it's going to stand
It's getting a little lopsided
From all the shifting sand.

Show me your fondest dreams
Give me your grandest plans
I'll watch them all fall to pieces
Like these castles made of sand.

You see, I know where I'm going
The things to come, the things that's been
I've seen the handwriting on the wall
And the footprints in the sand.

God has it all written down
With gladness He's shared it with men
Build your house upon the Rock
Houses fall built on sand.