

Quicksand

Incubus

OK... now the monster is awake.
It won't rest until there's nothing left.
Maybe ever & anon
I forget about the pain.
Someone bending light comes along
& flowers lean towards the sun.
Some people fall in love & touch the sky
Some people fall in love & find quicksand.
I hover somewhere in between... I swear...
I can't make up my mind.