

Quicksand

Kate Walsh

If only you knew
This big shop believer's draining blue
And how did you wake it
This left side of me is shining through

This quicksand's pulling me down under
I don't even see it's killing me
All these caramel illusions
Sinking slowly
Why don't you lay here?

These two suns of mine
Are shining for different reasons here
I'll be a liar for too long
I'm sinking here
But still I care
I care

This quicksand's pulling me down under
I don't even see it's killing me
All these caramel illusions
Sinking slowly
Wise up
All these bruises it's all that you wanted
All these creases I am
Pull these pieces I am

This quicksand's pulling me down under
I don't even see it's killing me
All these caramel illusions
(Sinking slowly)