

# Sinking Feeling

Róisín Murphy

Deep in  
Quick sand  
You dive in  
At the shallow end  
You break your  
Neck and  
You're never ever gonna get up again

The glass house that you lived in  
Is deep in the quickening  
Angels might call by  
But fools they rush in

Bring some peace to your mind  
For today is a new day

Here in my hand  
Time is just sand  
Fine lines of love and hate  
There on your face  
But I look at this way  
In the next seven days  
In the next  
It might just change

How can I write  
The story that  
Went and wrote itself  
Down on paperback  
Called "the fountain of know thyself"  
It's a lonely book  
Still upon the shelf

It'll be all smiles  
And we'll rise and ride  
On the waves of a sinking feeling

Bring some peace to your mind  
For today is a new day

Happy people don't give into  
Happy people don't give into  
That sinking feeling

It'll be all smiles  
And we'll rise and we'll sail

It'll be all smiles  
And we'll rise and we'll sail  
On the waves

It'll be all smiles  
And we'll rise and we'll sail  
On the waves  
Of a sinking feeling