

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