

648-1000
Quicksand

I reach out to touch the one i know who isn't there
Do i recall the color of the ribbon in her hair?
Can you tell me, Please tell me
Because i'm stuck
in quicksand
I need someone to take me by the hand
When will there come a day when my heart can truly understand
That you are gone
and then maybe, maybe i can move on
Or not, and i feel caught
In quicksand

I look at the pictures and i listen to the song
I don't know what is right and i think i must be wrong
Can you answer, please answer
Because i'm stuck
In quicksand
I feel like a stranger in a once familiar land
Confusion is my creed even when stillness i demand
And still you're not here
The one to me so dear
And i am frozen
In quicksand

I tread quiet in a forest speckled in my soft despair
I try to find a reason for what my souls knows isn't fair
Can you hear me, please hear me
Because i'm stuck
In quicksand
I'm moving through my days and i'd giving anything to see
A smile i didn't have time to tell you helped me feel so free
And so i stare alone
Into that fog's unknown
And i am sinking
In quicksand

Someone says to me float, float
Do not fight
Someone says to me do not weep
Is isn't right
And so with all my might
I lean back and look at the sun
And still without you, my precious one
And i'm still there, where...where
In quicksand