

# 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)