

JJ72, Sinking

These feelings don't have any windows
But these feelings are feelings only God knows
As the figures fade into the distance
You're at home now, no need for resistance
Like marble your exterior is so cold
But like magic your soul puts things on hold
The truth is you've heard it all before
Oh these feelings, the sea just brings you more
And you sink further into yourself
And you think only of yourself
And you sink further into yourself
When you sink wanting to be someone else
If this body is but a grain of sand
Then friend I need to take your hand
But these feelings have too many windows
But these windows are guarded by the angels
And you sink further into yourself
And you think only of yourself
And you sink further into yourself
When you sink wanting to be someone else