

# The Youngbloods, Quicksand

Quicksand closing in around my eyes  
Quicksand forcing me to realize  
Nothing that I see  
Can get through this wall to me

This wall of quicksand closing in around my mind  
Quicksand and I'm losing track of time  
Sinking like a stone  
All the dreams that I have ever known

Sinking into quicksand closing in around my heart  
Quicksand teaching me further poems  
From the things I feel  
All that it can steal  
Taken and concealed  
Not to be revealed  
About quicksand

From the things I feel  
All that it can steal  
Taken and concealed  
Not to be revealed  
About quicksand

Talking about quicksand  
Singing about quicksand