Kate Walsh, Quicksand

If only you knew
This big shop believers draining blue
And how did you wake it
This left side of me is shining through
This quicksands pulling me down under
I dont even see its killing me
All these caramel illusions
Sinking slowly
Why dont you lay here?
These two suns of mine
Are shining for different reasons here
Ill be a liar for too long
Im sinking here
But still I care
I care
This quicksands pulling me down under
I dont even see its killing me
All these caramel illusions
Sinking slowly
Wise up
All these bruises its all that you wanted
All these creases I am
Pull these pieces I am
This quicksands pulling me down under
I dont even see its killing me
All these caramel illusions