

# Natalie Walker, Quicksand

I must have been so stupid  
I must have been so out of touch  
He must have been so clever  
Convincing me that this was really love

Desperate for words  
Lost in a maze  
It fell apart  
I lost my place  
It hurt so bad  
I cried for days  
Time healed all pain  
Now I'm okay

How many times can my heart break  
Disillusioned by the thought of flawless love  
Will I ever get there  
Or am I drowning in quicksand  
With no relief to come

I'll rise from all my sorrow  
Let the sun shine on my face  
All alone in comfort  
It's my solitude I will embrace

I will rise from my sorrow