

Row Skid

"Quicksand Jesus"

Visit "[Quicksand Jesus](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

She caught the melting sky.

It burned but still the winter passes by and by to the
other side

A slow parade of wind that blows through trees that
wilted

With the season's children

Are we saved by the words of bastard saints? Do we
live in fear or faith

Tell me now who's behind the rain

A maze of tangled grace

The symptoms of "for real" are crumbling from
embrace

But still we chase...the shadows of belief

And new religion clouds our visions of the roots of our
souls

Are we ashamed of our own fate

Or play the fool for our own sake

Tell me who's behind the rain

What do we need where do we go when we get where
we don't know

Why should we doubt the virgin white of fallen snow

When faith's our shelter from the cold

Quicksand Jesus I'm so far away without you

Quicksand Jesus I'm so far away without you

Quicksand Jesus I'm so far away...away

Quicksand Jesus I'm so far away

Quicksand Jesus I need you

Quicksand Jesus I believe you

Quicksand Jesus I'm so far away

Visit [Row Skid](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

[MotoLyrics.com](#) | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.