

Allred

"Quicksand"

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

Earthy morning
Second dawning
Moving picture waking me
I'm never yawning
Perfect timing
Heaven climbing
Sunny rays and the wind chimes chiming
City falling
Family calling
Got an orphan in my arms
A baby bawling
What's it provin, still it's movin
Picture shaking me

It's all too often nowadays
One giant coffin
Power plays make waves
In the quicksand
This land is my land
Man against man, we stand

My brother woke me up this morning
Turned on the T.V. screen
And made it all too clear
Now that a different day is dawning
I've started out my day with fear
For the second time this year

It's all too often nowadays
One giant coffin
Power plays make waves
In the quicksand
This land is my land
Man against man, we stand

Earthy morning
Second dawning
Moving picture waking me
I'm never yawning
Perfect timing
Heaven climbing

Sunny rays and the wind chimes chiming
City falling
Family calling
Look at me I'm a grown man bawling
What's it proving
Still it's moving
Picture shaking me

It's all too often nowadays
One giant coffin
Power plays make waves
In the quicksand
This land is my land
Man against man, we stand

For the second time this year

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

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