

Ciara Sidine

"Quicksand"

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So many times I wondered where you came from
So many times I wondered where you went
And in the end I realize there's no answers to some
questions
And anyway it wouldn't make a difference
So many times I wondered why we were broken
Seemed one of us or both of us would pay the price
And maybe there's some questions that are better left
unspoken
Cos baby there's no victory in sacrifice

In quicksand, and nothing ever seems to last round
here
Quicksand, there's no solid ground
And you and I, you and I, we were all mixed up together
In quicksand. And we were going down.

I've heard it said so many times you have to say
goodbye
To lay the past to rest gotta leave the past behind
And in the end I recognize that there's no clear
separation
A part of you is carried here, and a part of me went
down

In quicksand, and nothing ever seems to last round
here
Quicksand, it's always shifting ground
And you and I, you and I, we were all mixed up together
In quicksand. And we were going down.

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