Sinking Feeling

Mixel Pixel

Deep in, quick sand
You dive in, at the shallow end
You break your, neck and
You're never ever gonna get up again

The glass house, that you lived in
Is deep in the, quickening
Angel might call by
But fools they rush in

(Bring some peace to your mind for today is a new day)

Here in, my hand
Time is, just sand
Fine lines, of love and hate
There on your face
But I look at this way
In the next 7 days (In the next)
Might just change

How can I write
The story that
Went and wrote itself
Down in paperback
Called the fountain, of know thyself
Is a lonely book
Still upon the shelf

It'll be all smiles
And we'll rise and ride
On the waves, of a sinking feeling

(Bring some peace to your mind for today is a new day)

Happy people, don't give into
Happy people, don't give into
That sinking feeling

It'll be all smiles
And we'll rise and we'll sail

It'll be all smiles
And we'll rise and we'll sail on the waves
It'll be all smiles
And we'll rise and we'll sail on the waves
Of a sinking feeling

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written by MATTHEW HERBERT / ROISIN MURPHY
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