

# Quicksand

## Hermitage Green

...

I need a riptide flow and on your command

I need a golden page

And a poets hand

I need a cold wind blowing on a summer's day

I need love to lose and find love to stay

But walkings turning into quicksand

I have problems and so do you

walkings turning into quicksand

and i just might make it through

I've gane the wrong way round the bend

Is there someone to pull me from the quicksand

i've gone the wrong way round the bend

is there someone to pull me from the quicksand

If clouds were to fall down from the sky

staring wonder i'd losean eye

while waiting in line for my luck to turn

put my hand down here and wait for my skin to burn

but the walkings turning into quicksand

i've got problems so have do you

the walkings turning into quicksand

and i just might make it through

i've gone the wrong way around the bend

is there someone to pull me from the quicksand

i've gone the wrong way round the bend

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i've gone the wrong way round the bend

is there someone to pull me from the quicksand

i've the wrong way rond then bend

is there someone to oull me from the quicksand

i've gone the wrong way round the bend

is there someone to pull me from the quicksand

i've gone the wrong way round the bend

is there someone to pull me from the quicksand

END

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