

Sundown

Veruca Salt

You're the pearl in the quicksand
You sink without a sound
I'm the girl with the tiny hands
Planted underground
You're the dream, I am the dreamer
In the dream you're still around
See the sun falling down
You're the bleach
When everything went black
The relief I found
You're the sliver of hope in my lap
You're soft, warm, round
See the sun falling down
Falling down
Falling down
Goodnight moon
Goodnight mush
Goodnight ladies saying 'hush!'
Goodnight moon
Goodnight mush
Goodnight ladies saying 'hush!'
See the sun falling down
See the sun falling down