

# Quicksand

John Taylor

When I bring it up  
You shut me out  
So I keep on writin' letters to myself  
Are you doin' alright?  
Are you burnin' out?  
Are you happy with the way it turned out?  
Runnin' out of you  
Runnin' out of you  
And I know you'll be runnin' out of me  
While you're holdin' up  
Are you caving in?  
Are you happy with the way things have been?  
Runnin' out of you  
Runnin' out of you  
And I know you'll be runnin' out of me  
When it starts sinking in  
Like quicksand, I can't stand  
Watchin' the best of me  
Go down with the worst of  
When it starts sinking in  
Like quicksand, I can't stand  
Watchin' the best of me  
Go down with the worst of  
Now are you doin' alright?  
(Alright)  
Are you burnin' out?  
Are you happy with the way things turned out?  
Runnin' out of you  
Runnin' out of you  
And I know you'd be runnin' out of me  
Ya  
Runnin' out of you  
I'm runnin' out of you  
And I know you'd be runnin' out of me