

Sinking Sand

Houston Kendrick

Teacher, Teacher
Will you teach me how, how to really live?
How to really live, live?
Preacher, Preacher
Will you show me what, what it really means, means to feel?
Lover, Lover ah ah
Please show me how to love again, again.
Oh Mother, Mother
Please save me from this sand, sand.
Ahh Ohh- oooooh (I need a hand, I can't stand on sinking sand)
Ahh Ohh- ahh ooooh (I need a hand, I can't stand on sinking sand)
(Dow, da da da da da da da dow) x2
I just want to feel again,
I want something real again,
I'm going up,
I'm finna be done,
I'm ready to run from this.
It feels like I'm going crazy,
Just need something to awake me.
(I'm sinking down, I'm ready to drown so take me now, now, now, now)
Ahhh- Ohhhh oooh oooh oooh (I need a hand, I can't stand on sinking sand) x4
No, no baby, no, no, no.
I need a hand, I can't stand on sinking sand , sand, sand.

Lyrics Submitted by T Dominique

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