

## Quicksand

Incubus

OK... now the monster is awake.  
It won't rest until there's nothing left.  
Maybe ever & anon  
I forget about the pain.  
Someone bending light comes along  
& flowers lean towards the sun.  
Some people fall in love & touch the sky  
Some people fall in love & find quicksand.  
I hover somewhere in between... I swear...  
I can't make up my mind.