Felíz

Quicksand

Back to the wall all messed up Hurricanes gone missing See you on a new level Emergencies to feel

Is that all there is really? Where your happiness lives I can almost see it

Hanging onto your absolutes Seven tries for separate truths The sky is high the cloud is low I can almost touch it

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Hanging onto your absolutes Seven tries for separate truths The sky is high the cloud is low I can almost touch it

Is that all there is really? Where your happiness lives
Is that all there is really?

Back to the wall all messed up Back to the wall all messed up