

Softly Softly

The Legendary Pink Dots

Sink in the quicksand. Linked to the branch of a tree. I can't see.
Because it's darker than death and your guys up and left me out here
to freeze. And this forest plays its tricks so I treat it with respect.
I threw my garbage in a skip, I buttoned up my anorak. I shuffled soft
shoe. I washed...you could look me in the teeth and comb your hair.
Choked by the quicksand, kicked from the branch of this tree...
Now, I'm
free.