

Quicksand

Tim Buckley

Your sweet love is like a quicksand
Pullin' me under and I wonder
How deep does it go

Oh, the sky is closin' up above me
Every time you touch me
I'm like a tiger now, prowlin' in the moonlight

Sometimes love takes a funny turn around
You can make a paradise out of flat champagne
But once the party's started
Tell me who can complain

For love will find you
Find you walkin' on the shore
Inside the wind, it calls out to you
A longing melody to end your lonely hours

To stay in love with love
To live in love with love, with you

I'm tellin' you love is like a quicksand
Pullin' me under and I wonder
How deep does it go

Oh, you know the sky is closin' up above me
Every time you touch me
I'm like a tiger now, prowlin' in the moonlight

Strangers in the street could be lovers if they met along
But that's not the way this whole world is made upon
My only prayer is some day to see it burn with love

Oh it'll find you
Find you walkin' on the shore
Inside the wind it calls out to you
A longing melody to end your lonely hours

To stay in love with love
To live in love with love, with you

Oh, quicksand, oh, quicksand
I tell you quicksand lonely, pullin' me under
Quicksand, pullin' me under