

ICIBILLET

Paroles de chanson

02/05/2026

Quicksand Jesus

Par Skid Row

Album : 40 Seasons? The Best of Skid Row

She caught the melting sky

It burned but still the winter passes by and by

To the other side

A slow parade of wind

That blows through trees that wilted with the season's children

Are we saved by the words of bastard saints

Do we live in fear or faith

Tell me now who's behind the rain

A maze of tangled grace

The symptoms of "for real" are crumbling from embrace

But still we chase the shadows of belief

And new religion clouds our visions of the roots of our souls

Are we ashamed of our own fate

Or play the fool for our own sake tell me who's behind the rain

What do we need where do we go

When we get where we don't know

Why should we doubt the virgin white of fallen snow

When faith's our shelter from the cold

What do we need where do we go

When we get where we don't know

Why should we doubt the virgin white of fallen snow

When faith's our shelter from the cold

Quicksand Jesus I'm so far away without you

Quicksand Jesus I'm so far away without you, oh oh

Quicksand Jesus I'm so far away

Quicksand Jesus I'm so far away

Quicksand Jesus I need you

Quicksand Jesus I believe you

Quicksand I'm so far away

Yeah, yeah, oh, oh