

Quicksand Jesus  
Skid Row

**Em**  
She caught the melting sky  
**Em** **C**  
It burned but still the winter passes by and by  
**Em**  
To the other side  
**Em**  
A slow parade of wind  
**Em** **C**  
That blows through trees that wilted with the season s children

**D** **C** **Em**  
Are we saved by the words of bastard saints?  
**D** **C**  
Do we live in fear or faith?  
**C** **D** **Em**  
Tell me now who s behind the rain

**Em**  
A maze of tangled grace  
**Em** **C**  
The symptoms of for real are crumbling from embrace  
**Em**  
But still we chase  
**Em**  
The shadows of belief  
**Em** **C**  
And new religion clouds our visions of the roots  
**Em**  
Of our souls

**D** **C** **Em**  
Are we a-shamed of our own fate  
**D** **C**  
Or play the fool for our own sake?  
**C** **D** **Em**  
Tell me who s behind the rain

**Em**  
What do we need?  
**G** **Em**  
Where do we go?  
**Em** **G** **D**  
Where do we go when we don t know?  
**Em** **G** **C**  
Why should we doubt the virgin white of fallen snow  
**Em** **D** **Em**

