

The Connells, All Sinks In

I've been turning a new direction.
And polishing my reflection.
To a dull glow, something to show.
My friends for awhile.

And I nod at the torn and tattered,
'cause my conscience is badly battered.
And it screams this time,
Yeah, this time, I am sure.

Then I recognize the classic signs.
Of this unkind disease.
Be advised,
Please realize.

Oh, and it all sinks in on us sometimes.
Oh, and it all sinks down around us.

I was wandering out this morning.
As the soup kitchen lines were forming.
and the no-choice,
lend-us-your-noise parade was in town.

And I turned around, and tunnelled in
And dared myself to breathe.
Now I'm seeing things that I don't want to believe.

And it all sinks in on us sometimes.
And it all sinks down around us.

And this time I am sure.
That I recognize the classic signs.
Of this unkind disease.
Be advise, please realise.

Oh, and it all sinks in on us sometimes.
Oh, and it all sinks down around us.
Oh, and I know I've been tied (?)
Oh, and it all sinks down all around us.

According to Black Park:
All Sinks In:
I've been turning a new direction
and polishing my reflection
to a dull glow something to show my friends for a while.

And I nod at torn and tattered,
'cos my conscience is badly battered.
And it screams,
"This time." Well, this time I am sure.

Now I recognize the classic signs of this unkind disease.
Be advised, please realize that it all sinks in on us sometime.
And it all sinks down all around us.

I went wandering out this morning
as the soup kitchen lines were forming,
and the no choice, lend-us-your-noise parade was in town.
So I turned around, and tunnelled in,
and dared myself to breathe.

And I'm seeing things that I don't want to believe,
and it all sinks in on us sometime.
And it all sinks down all around us.

