

## Swallow

## Gazpacho

Solemn and scared  
Held it in the rain  
To wake it up again  
With frozen eyes  
Of scarlet ink  
Silent in sleep  
First day of spring

Footprints and lines  
Painted in the sand  
A feather in his hand  
Turn into glass  
And fold it's wings  
damp as it bleeds  
dark into deep

Violent as glamour  
Sweetest vermouth  
As long as the winter  
That burned through your youth  
If you can stomach  
The stone again  
you'll taste the comeback  
before it begins

Silent and vast  
An abandoned train  
Never run again  
Lord of the flies  
Of violent deed  
The stone disappears  
Your conscience is clear

Soft as the water  
Hard as the truth  
As weak as the memory  
Of the future of your youth  
If you can stomach  
The stone again  
you'll taste the comeback  
Before it begins

So if you cheated  
And stole and bruised  
And twisted the life from  
Someone that you used  
If you can stomach  
The stone again  
You'll taste the end  
Before it begins