

Swing

Katy McAllister

Just a child
Big, big smile
Run, run around
Rough, rough grass in this town
Wind in face
Hoping they can't hear
They can hear

Swing, swing, swinging
Sing, sing, singing
A hopeless romantic I will always be
And when you look at me
And willingly as you break me
I will take me back to the swing
Where I am free
I am free

People come and
Some won't go and that's how you know
Yeah, that's how you know
And I believe that Julie was sent from above
Because she saves me and she saves me

Swing, swing, swinging
Sing, sing, sing to me
A hopeless romantic I will always be
And when you look at me
And willingly as you break me
I will take me back to the swing
Where I am free

I will never need anything but the weather to make or break my day
He is clever and makes me feel as if I am swinging on top of the world
On top of the world
Whoever he may be he lets me swing

Swing, swing, swinging
I am singing
A hopeless romantic you will never be, never be
And when you look at me
And willingly as you break me
I will take me back to the swing
Where I am free
I am free

Getting dark out
It's still hard out but she waves me in
Time to come in