

# Nightswimming

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Nightswimming deserves a quiet night

The photograph on the dashboard taken years ago,  
turned around backwards so the windshield shows.  
Every street light reveals a picture in reverse  
Still it's so much clearer

I forgot my shirt at the water's edge  
The moon is low tonight

Nightswimming deserves a quiet night  
I'm not sure all these people understand  
It's not like years ago  
The fear of getting caught  
The recklessness in water  
They cannot see me naked  
These things they go away  
Replaced by every day

Nightswimming,  
remembering that night  
September's coming soon  
I'm pining for the moon  
And what if there were two  
Side by side in orbit around the fairest sun?  
The bright tide forever drawn  
Could not describe nightswimming

You, I thought I knew you  
You, I cannot judge  
You, I thought you knew me  
This one laughing quietly  
Underneath my breath  
Nightswimming

The photograph reflects  
Every street light a reminder  
Nightswimming  
Deserves a quiet night  
Deserves a quiet night