

Longer Shadows, Shorter Days

Raised By Swans

Left behind when summer's over,
in quiet lineups by the lake.
Cheating hearts descend like clouds of falling leaves,
to lie and rot and wait for rain.

Summer heat will you drain your blood from me,
into lawns and limpid pools where your kiss was young and cruel
.
Cut by cut and play by play it will always be this way,
summer love, summer love, summer love.

If I could only hold your heart,
and never beat again, and never beat again.

Someone's breath against your shoulder,
someone's voice to say your name.
Just as long as someone's there to break your fall,
longer shadows shorter days.

Summer heat will you drain your blood from me,
into lawns and limpid pools where your kiss was young and cruel
.
Cut by cut and play by play it will always be this way,
summer love, summer love, summer love,
summer love, summer love, summer love,
summer love, summer love, summer love.

If I could only hold your heart,
I'd never beat again.
If I could only hold your heart,
I'd never beat again.
If I could only hold your heart,
I'd never beat again.