

## River Guard

Smog

When I take the prisoners swimming  
They have the time of their lives  
I love to watch them floating

On their backs  
Unburden and relaxed

I sit in the tall grass and look the other way  
And when I hall them in they always sing  
Our senceness will not served

We are constantly on trial  
It's a way to be free

Most nights, I go for a drive to to the highest place, I can fi  
nd  
Stand there on a cliff with gooseflesh  
Watching the wind rip the leaves of the trees

Death defying, every breath  
Death defying

Soon we all be back in the yard behind the wall  
Leaving heart  
Dreaming of cool rivers and tall grass

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