

The Girl In The Swing

The Waterboys

Do you see them coming
Through fields of snow?
Do you see them riding
Through fields of snow?

One rides for a woman who has no name
One rides for a king
And one just rides, and rides,
And rides and rides for the girl in the swing

They race like phantoms
In the pale moon light
You see them follow
The pale moon light

They ride through places where the walls are white
Where the noble voices of women sing
A brace of thanks, the silent night
And a song for the girl in the swing

When you just asked me
Do I know what love is
Well, sure I know
Sure I know what love is

It's the thief of sleep, a boy and his dog
A red rubber ball, these old foolish things
A rain that falls a long, long way from home
It lives in the girl in the swing, it lives in the girl in the
swing