

Swallows

Washington

Here are the swallows
They live in your guitar
And underneath the lightbulbs
They're swimming in the air

Whisper in my ear
Whisper in my ear
Whisper in my ear

Here is a fire
Impossible to see
Fire in the space between who I am
And who I want to be

Sing it in my ear
Sing it in my ear
Sing it in my ear
Sing it in my ear, ear
Sing it in my ear
Sing it in my ear
Sing it in my ear

Let's go to the river
I will throw all of the others in
Let's go to the river, darling
I will throw all my other lovers in

And when it is over
When all is said in song
All of the swallows, they go back
To the, to the place where they came

They're singing in my ear
Singing in my ear
Singing in my ear
Singing in my ear, ear
Singing in my ear
Singing in my ear
Singing in my ear

Everybody knows your name
But I will sing it just the same
Everybody knows your name
But I will sing it just the same

Let's go to the factory
I will show you where to bury me
Let's go to the factory, darling
I'll show you where all my poems should be

Sing it in my ear
Sing it in my ear
Sing it in my ear
Sing it in my ear, ear
Sing it in my ear
Sing it in my ear
Sing it in my ear

Sing it in my ear
Sing it in my ear
Sing it in my ear
Sing it in my ear, ear
Sing it in my ear
Sing it in my ear
Sing it in my ear