

## She's Like The Swallow

Cara Dillon

She's like the swallow that flies so high  
She's like the river that never runs dry  
She's like the sunshine on the lee shore  
She loves her love and love is no more

â??Tis out in the meadow this fair maid did go  
Picking the lovely primrose  
The more she plucked the more she pulled  
Until she's got her apron full

She climbed on yonder hill above  
To give a rose unto her love  
She gave him one, she gave him three  
She gave her heart for company

And as they sat on yonder hill  
His heart grew hard, so harder still  
He has two hearts instead of one  
She says, young man what have you done

How foolish, foolish you must be  
To think I loved no one but thee  
This world's not made for one alone  
I take delight in everyone