

## She's Like the Swallow

Fairport Convention

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  
I love my love and love is no more

'Twas down in the meadow this fair maid bent  
A-picking the primrose just as she went  
The more she picked and the more she pulled  
Until she gathered 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 love no one but thee  
The world's not made for one alone  
I take delight in everyone"

She took her roses and made a bed  
A stony pillow for her head  
She lay her down, no more did say  
But let her roses fade away

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 but she'll love no more