

# Swing Low

Gabriel Rios

I spend my days back on it  
I wear the knowing face  
You cast your lines out, pulling me up  
And at a roaring pace  
I unravel through the motions  
While I'm standing in one place  
I'll offer my devotion  
I'll sing along with you  
Side by side and all the while  
I'm miles away from you  
And caught inside the orbit  
That no one else can trace  
Swing your cannon ball  
And hit upon this place  
Dust of my impurities  
And molten my disgrace  
On that chain oh pendulum  
Roll down  
And on that mighty chain  
Swing low, swing low  
See some of us hear voices  
Some of us take pills  
Some are dragging forces  
They think no one else can feel  
But if everyone is ocean  
Then everyone's erosion  
Swing your cannon ball  
And hit upon this place  
Dust of my impurities  
And molten my disgrace  
On that chain oh pendulum  
Roll down  
And on that mighty chain  
Swing low, swing low  
So come right in old friend of mine  
You can have my whole collection  
The savage hum of broken dreams  
Thoughts with no correction  
The woven man inside of me  
Behind this thinnest veil  
Hands that hide behind my hands  
The long unfurling tail