

Swoop

Haley Heynderickx

Once

Once that the chain, it has broke

It rises and falls

Brave

Brave was the girl who had moved from Hong Kong

For her voice was returning

The mind begins burning

To know what's beyond today

'Cause there's an artistry to going away

Plump

Plump was the child she would grow

And a know-it-all, it's true

Strange

Strange from the times we would know

As the cell phone

Well, don't tempt me with longing

Don't tempt me with marketing

I won't buy it today

'Cause there's an artistry in the day to day to day to day

Swoop

Swoop go the swallows above

My grandmother's grave

Sweet

Sweet is the peace that I feel

In the North Plains

For the soil is returning

My mind begins burning

To know what's beyond today

Is there an artistry to feeling this way?

Is there an artistry in the day to day to day to day?

And there's an artistry to going away