

## Swoop

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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