

# Swimmer

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The sun has hardly warmed the water when it crashes on the sand  
You hoped it would be warmer, you say, pulling out your hand  
The warmer waters get the more the oceans expand  
You told me first and then I didn't really understand

If I could turn back time  
I would and I'd be good  
I would always be kind  
To you  
To you

You say "Look at this, the world still spins and beauty will never go  
It was there before and will be there more when there's no I to behold"

How suitable, you the buoy, you arms like silver fins  
Your head afloat the golden glow of waves crashing in

If I could make this last  
Take more of this moment  
Trade in some of my past  
You swim  
You swim  
You in it all, and letting it all in