

Swim

Hope D

Nineteen years ago
I was born in a world full of happy folks
Not too many fears
In a few years, that changed, and so I barely spoke

And once I found who I was
I didn't tell a single soul because
A criminal is someone that I don't applaud
And they kept saying I was breaking all the laws

So how about I just swim
Until my feet no longer hit the ground?
I will understand why they say I'm sick and ill
They act as if I am a bloody criminal
So how is it a sin for just holding somebody else's hand?
I must understand why they stare in disgust
And if they keep it up, I think my head will rust
So how about I just swim?

Few years ago, I thought I'd tell the world
Yeah, maybe it could help my health
But anxiety inside of me told me
That they'd hate me for the way I felt

Said, once I find who I am
I cannot tell a single soul, I can't
It's out of my control, I just can't love a man
And they keep saying I am breaking the Lord's plan

So how about I just swim
Until my feet no longer hit the ground?
I will understand why they say I'm sick and ill
They act as if I am a bloody criminal
So how is it a sin for just holding somebody else's hand?
I must understand why they stare in disgust
And if they keep it up, I think my head will rust
So how about I just swim?

Swim, I'll swim until I drown, I will
I'll swim, my feet won't hit the ground, I will
I'll swim, I'll swim until I drown, I will
I'll swim, my feet won't hit the ground, I will

How about I just swim
Until my feet no longer hit the ground?
I will understand why they say I'm sick and ill
They act as if I am a bloody criminal
So how is it a sin for just holding somebody else's hand?
I must understand why they stare in disgust
And if they keep it up, I think my head will rust

Oh, I'm just
If I don't
And if I don't swim
And if I don't
And if I don't swim
And if I don't

And if I don't swim
And if I don't
And if I don't
Well, how about I just?