Swimming

Pinegrove

Swimming as a child down the shore
I was blurred under the undertow and crossed into a border line
I divined an image of myself
Unravelling in patterns and suddenly I'm back on the beach

Sputtering into the moving trees
And birds above and clouds all going on without me
They do hallucinate a ladder to the sky
I wanna be a part of it
I wanna live my life out

I turn over and cough into the sand
There's sand in everything and I howl like an animal
In the distance I see you running up
You're shaking in relation to everything, I turn again

Sputtering into the moving trees
And birds above and clouds all going on without me
They do elucidate a letter to the sky
I wanna be a part of it
I'm not ready to die yet

Coming up from every part of me
I feel it in my skeleton, I feel it like a brass key
Opening an image in my mind
I wanna be alive
I wanna live my life out

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