

Learning to Swim

The Skints

When I was young, I had swimming lessons
You kick your legs and keep your head above the water
You get older and you learn different lessons
Still keep it moving, keep your head above it all

You grow and so
It stings my eyes so much I'm feeling chilled to the bone
No boat, can't row
We're falling out, can't hold on to the sides reach out yeah

When we were young, we had swimming lessons
I pulled you down and watched your frown under the water
Now I'm older and I've learned different lessons
Can't take for granted that your world won't fall apart now

No echo
It freaks me out so much I'm feeling chilled to the bone
Love, sweet love
No Ro, won't hold on anymore reach out yeah

It shook up my perspective of our lives cause
Every now and then I write a rhyme let out a sigh cause
Nothing will ever erase the image of that night
Oh why would I try, when the ink's already dry, love

There's no echo
It freaks me out so much I'm feeling chilled to the bone
Love, sweet love
Just give me more, I need you don't go, Ro

Don't go