

## The Girl In The Swing

The Waterboys

Do you see them coming  
Through fields of snow?  
Do you see them riding  
Through fields of snow?

One rides for a woman who has no name  
One rides for a king  
And one just rides, and rides,  
And rides and rides for the girl in the swing

They race like phantoms  
In the pale moon light  
You see them follow  
The pale moon light

They ride through places where the walls are white  
Where the noble voices of women sing  
A brace of thanks, the silent night  
And a song for the girl in the swing

When you just asked me  
Do I know what love is  
Well, sure I know  
Sure I know what love is

It's the thief of sleep, a boy and his dog  
A red rubber ball, these old foolish things  
A rain that falls a long, long way from home  
It lives in the girl in the swing, it lives in the girl in the  
swing