

# Taught

The Weather Station

In another life  
I might trust you  
In the way I cannot in this one  
My t-shirt was wet upon my back  
As you insisted you're so kind to me  
You tell me, so it must be so

But in another life  
I might reach out to touch  
And feel only calm  
'Cause I learn what I am taught  
But I learn what I am taught  
And the body is beyond thought  
And so

Close your eyes  
Go ahead and pretend  
It is how you see me best  
I brush the water from my skin  
And I walk straight back in  
To the river I was swimming in  
While the swallows go on singing  
All the same songs that they always did