

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