

## In Your Sway

Tim Finn

One PM on the seventh day  
and my back was racked with pain  
As we sat down once again  
The wind built up with a restless sound  
and my mind went round and round  
And the sweat ran down my face and shoulders  
Everything will rise then will pass away  
when you hold me in your sway  
Everything will fall then will rise again  
when you hold me in your sway  
Rolling with the pleasure  
reeling with the pain  
Is the monkey in my brain  
But I have to start again  
In a half lit room  
A warrior's gloom  
We are only flesh and blood  
And the truth is right in front of us  
Everything will rise then will pass away  
when you hold me in your sway  
Everything will change  
Nothing stays the same  
when you hold me in your sway  
And it seemed that much more real  
And it's something that I can't see  
But it seems that much more real to me  
Everything will fall  
then will rise again  
when you hold me in your sway  
Everything will rise then will pass away  
when you hold me in your sway