

# Sway

Voxtrout

I can take a road  
Takes a little longer  
Walk before the house where we had our games  
Suffering life, play, making, we discovered fire  
People like you made me so much stronger  
People like you made me question blame  
Huddled in strength like birds on a sloping wire  
Hearing your voice makes me so uneasy  
Hearing your voice makes me question fame  
Money is deaf to the sound of a lover's cry  
The language of loss made me so much older  
The language of loss made me lose my grip  
The language of loss made me silent as a newborn child  
Cuz everything moves in a shifting cycle  
The unison soars and the pressure dips  
Making our way steadfast in the skyward mile  
And baby I know I will see you someday  
Building your house on the very street

You severed your mother's life from your father's land  
Finish your home we can join them this way  
We talked about peace and a little dream  
Marriage and love and divorce we don't understand  
And you know I have to sway my leaves and branches  
slowly  
Out in the sun, like the silent shout of youth  
And we ask why do we take these leaps and chances  
Because we have no choice but to wither into truth  
And I dreamed you were there  
All the vital signs were standing  
When I dreamed you were with me  
With the summer at my back  
And I dreamed you were there  
So complete and undemanding  
We know the love that gives  
Is what the living always lack  
And you know I have to sway my leaves and branches  
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