

The Past Is The Prey

Raised By Swans

Love,
you promised me,
then you led us deeper,
into the trees.
And looped the trail,
where it traced the thin air,
when you track the old days,
remember the game.

The past's not always the prey.

And we numbed the earth's skin,
when we tried to strike a spark,
never known where to begin,
staring backwards from the start,
and the needle skips and spins,
stumbling from blind to blind,
let them hunt us down again,
I will keep us safe tonight.

On and on,
you told me I was wrong then,
please tell me I'll be wrong again.
A heart behind glass,
in a tower of stone,
i smuggled the spark,
that led the forest fire home.

And we numbed the earth's skin,
when we tried to strike a spark,
never known where to begin,
in the landscape of a heart,
and the needle skips and spins
stumbling from blind to blind,
let the tables turn again
i will keep us safe tonight.

Safe,
we're safe tonight,
above the earth,
an arc of escaped light,
the first time we've been lost,
to second sight,
the sky's the blind,
for a pair of newborn kites,
you told me I was wrong,
please tell me I'll be wrong again, tell me I'll be wrong again, just
tell me I'll be wrong again.