

## Clothesline

Victoria Williams

The clothes hung out on the line for weeks on end  
And it'd be just about time to take them in  
It'd rain again

I felt that way when I was looking for a pencil or a pen  
Now when the wind blows I can feel it drying my ancestors' clothes

A day goes by and year by year we turn and say what have we here

Swing little girl, swing high  
And don't ever look to the ground  
If you're looking for rainbows look up to the sky  
You'll never see rainbows if you're looking down

Life can be dreary, it's never the same  
Some days it's sunshine and some days it's rain

Swing little girl, swing high  
And don't ever look to the ground  
If you're looking for rainbows look up to the sky  
And never, oh never, look down

If it's really all that easy...  
Why didn't I see...?