

# Swans, In My Garden

Now I'm breathing the breath of god,  
And the cold wind cleans my  
Mind  
And I'm standing in a ring of fire, and  
My heart's made of light  
And I fly across the red mountains.  
And my hands contain the sky  
And earth rolls away in  
Darkness, and I ride a piece of  
Lightning,  
Killing time, killing time  
Now they punish our imagination, and  
Corrupt our blood with fear,  
And infinity's beneath the ocean, but  
Oblivion sits right beside  
Me here  
So we are blind and we're polluted,  
And each breath is drunk with  
Tears  
We'll drift away across tomorrow,  
And we'll ride the breath of  
Nothing  
Through the years, killing time,  
Killing time.