

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.