

# Swans, The Golden Boy That Was Swallowed By

And The Endless Crowds Of People  
They Walk Upon This Stone  
Where Will Their Memory Go  
Where Did Their Minds Come From  
And I Was Only A Child  
When I First Looked In Your Eyes  
And Saw Your Body Rise Over The Ocean  
We Saw The Golden Boy Bleed Love  
Onto The Sand Like Rain  
While We Were Injecting Colours  
Into Our Open Veins  
And Deep Beneath The Water  
The Dead Black Silence Crawled  
Far Away Across The Ocean  
The Golden Boy's Beneath The Sea  
The Golden Boy Swallowed By The Sea  
And Love Is Sometimes Violent  
And Violence Has No Constraint  
And I Can See Inside You  
Yes I Can Feel What You Think  
And With This Knife Of Silver  
I Will Release Your Soul  
And Throw It Out Into The Ocean  
Nine Million Miles In A Straight Line  
In A Place Just Like This  
In A Ship On The Water  
Where No Dimensions Exist  
My Hands Are Holding Your Picture  
And The Image It Shifts  
I Tear It Up And Scatter It Over The Ocean  
...The Golden Boy That Was Swallowed By The Sea