

# The Waterboys, The Girl In The Swing

Do you see them coming through fields of snow?  
do you see them riding through fields of snow?  
One rides for a woman who has no name  
one rides for a king  
And one just rides and rides and rides and rides  
for the girl in the swing

They race like phantoms in the Belmont light  
you see them follow the Belmont light  
They ride through places where the walls are white  
where the noble voices of women sing  
A brace of thanks and silent night  
and a song for the girl in the swing

Well, you just asked me do I know what love is  
well, sure I know, sure I know what love is  
It's the thief of sleep, a boy and his dog  
a red rubber ball, these old foolish things  
A rain that falls a long, long way from home  
it lives in the girl in the swing!  
It lives in the girl in the swing...