

Hitchcock Robyn, Swirling

Swirling takes up all my time
Makes me know that I'm above you
Swirling curling up in smoke
It started as a joke but...love you
Moss suspended on a grave-and growing in a cave
Where I can carve your name

CHORUS

Love you
Swirling occupies my life
And if I had a wife she'd be you
Swirling takes up all my time
And if that's such a crime why love you?
Moss suspended on a stone-and down the telephone-
To where I call your name

CHORUS
