

# Sleater Kinney, The Swimmer

The swimmer is so far from the distant shore  
The only time she never feels alone  
On the land her body distorts  
In the water lines are true to her mind  
I can hardly see you now  
Are you getting closer and  
Do you know yo're the one?  
They will never understand  
How washed up you feel on the land  
The sport light of the sun, it shines on

The Swimmer knows she'll never touch the floor  
She can float unharmed by murky wars  
And the land is as plain as her skin  
But the water shines like the star in her mind