## Smog, River Guard

When I take the prisoners swimming They have the time of their lives I love to watch them floating

On their backs Unburden and relaxed

I sit in the tall grass and look the other way And when I hall them in they always sing Our sencencess will not served

We are constantly on trial It's a way to be free

Most nights I go for a drive To to the highest place I can find Stand there on a cliff with gooseflesh Watching the wind rip the leaves of the trees

Death defying Every breath Death defying

Soon we all be back in the yard Behind the wall Leaving heart Dreaming of cool rivers and tall grass

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