

# Swans, Song For The Sun

Now the past is untrue, and this breath is a lie  
And the sun is an emptiness, that burns through the sky  
And this ground it will slide down, down into the sea  
And when this body dies, no man will ever breath one word  
Of ignorance, for me  
So bury your trust beneath the ground with me  
And lay your loneliness down for the sun to consume  
Now the earth bleeds cold water, in my open hands  
But their bodies bleed poison, and they swallow the sand  
And we'll walk to the river, where we will die of a thirst  
And my fate, it's no question: every fool he is broken  
Beneath the same holy curse  
So bury your trust beneath the ground with me  
And lay your loneliness down for the sun to burn, to sand