

Swans, Your Property

Down at the bonom of the deep black sea
Your naked body is waiting for me
Beneath a halo of underwater light
Reflecting red stars of madness
In your eyes, in my eyes...
And in the future there will be noone
And all the water will turn to stone
And in the desert where your memory lies
I'll kiss your shadow in the sand
Beneaih the cold, blue, starlight...