

Tim Finn, In Your Sway

One PM on the seventh day
and my back was racked with pain
As we sat down once again
The wind built up with a restless sound
and my mind went round and round
And the sweat ran down my face and shoulders
Everything will rise then will pass away
when you hold me in your sway
Everything will fall then will rise again
when you hold me in your sway
Rolling with the pleasure
reeling with the pain
Is the monkey in my brain
But I have to start again
In a half lit room
A warrior's gloom
We are only flesh and blood
And the truth is right in front of us
Everything will rise then will pass away
when you hold me in your sway
Everything will change
Nothing stays the same
when you hold me in your sway
And it seemed that much more real
And it's something that I can't see
But it seems that much more real to me
Everything will fall
then will rise again
when you hold me in your sway
Everything will rise then will pass away
when you hold me in your sway