Swans, Speak

The sun is rising over the buildings across the street

The sun is god's face looking down at me as he cries for what he's done

I will survive my life if I close my mind to all the things I could never, never, never, never, never be

You used to be there when I'd cry, though you'd not see fit to comfort me

I don't need you anyway, and I'll never call you back to me

But I miss the way your body looks when you lay there naked next to me

But I won't cry, no, I will survive the light of the sun as it enters me

Let it come right in, let the sun come in

Let the sun come in, let it come in

Let it come on it, let the sun come in

Let the sun come in, let it come in

Now they say that hell is a place where memory's dead and the only

thing left is this moment moving further away

But I will always try to remember the way you moved your lips against mine in the lonely bed

If I forget who you were then, I will lose what I am now

Forever and ever and ever again

But I won't cry, no, I will survive the light of the sun as it enters me

Let it come right in, let the sun come in

Let the sun come in, let it come in

Let it come on it, let the sun come in

Let the sun come in, let it come in