

'SWING LOW'
from This Marauder's Midnight
lyrics by Gabriel Rios

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I spend my days back on it
I wear the knowing face
You cast your lines out, pulling me up
And at a roaring pace
I unravel through the motions
While I'm standing in one place

I'll offer my devotion
I'll sing along with you
Side by side and all the while
I'm miles away from you
And caught inside the orbit
That no one else can trace

Swing your cannon ball
And hit upon this place
Dust of my impurities
And molten my disgrace
On that chain oh pendulum
Roll down
And on that mighty chain
Swing low, swing low

See some of us hear voices
Some of us take pills
Some are dragging forces
They think no one else can feel
But if everyone is ocean
Then everyone's erosion

Swing your cannon ball
And hit upon this place
Dust of my impurities
And molten my disgrace
On that chain oh pendulum
Roll down
And on that mighty chain
Swing low, swing low

So come right in old friend of mine
You can have my whole collection
The savage hum of broken dreams
Thoughts with no correction
The woven man inside of me
Behind this thinnest veil
Hands that hide behind my hands
The long unfurling tail

Swing low cannon ball
And hit upon this place
Dust of my impurities
And moons out from my face
On that chain oh pendulum
Roll down
And on that mighty chain
Swing low, swing low