

Swim Until You Can't See Land

Frightened Rabbit

We salute at the threshold
Of the North Sea in my mind
And a nod to the boredom that drove me here
To face the tide and swim
I swim, oh, swim

Dip the toe in the ocean
Oh, how it hardens and it numbs
And the rest of me is a version of man
Built to collapse into crumbs

And if I hadn't come down
To the coast to disappear
I may have died in a landslide
Of rocks and hopes and fears

So swim until you can't see land
Swim until you can't see land
Swim until you can't see land
Are you a man? Are you a bag of sand?

Swim until you can't see land
Swim until you can't see land
Swim until you can't see land
Are you a man? Are you a bag of sand?

Up to my knees now
Do I wait? Do I dive?
The sea has seen my like before
Though it's my first and perhaps last time

Let's call me a Baptist
Call this the drowning of the past
She's there on the shoreline
Throwing stones at my back

So swim until you can't see land
Swim until you can't see land
Swim until you can't see land

Are you a man? Are you a bag of sand?

Swim until you can't see land

Swim until you can't see land

Swim until you can't see land

Are you a man? Are you a bag of sand?

Now the water is taller than me

And the land is a marker line

All I am is a body

Adrift in water salt and sky

So swim until you can't see land

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Lyrics submitted by Gregory LaFave.

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