

Swim Back to Me

The Geraldine Fibbers

Won't you look inside and see
What's inside a girl like me?
Rivers of blood pour from my eyes
Your careless heart I do despise
Sailing in a dunce cap revelry
Good morning on the bright blue sea
Check out all the peaches
Waving from the shore
Another taste of honey
To kill or to ignore
Forget me so fine
But don't forget how willing was I
Swim back to me
Your sunken pearls adorn the depths
Where your body rests
Within the hands of fish and sand
Looking down I see your face
Reflected in the waves
Touched upon by the rippling grace
Of a watery grave
Your hand holds up a pretty shell
I'm ringing like a fire bell

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