

# The Golden Boy That Was Swallowed by the Sea

## Swans

I Won't Think It  
I Won't Speak It  
But I Feel It  
And I See It  
And It Comes Down  
And Surrounds Us  
With Sensation  
With Perfection  
Without Purpose  
And There's Colour  
And There's Light  
And There's Movement  
On The Other Side Of The World With Each Movement  
New Reactions  
Cause Sensations  
Which Move Through Us  
And The Warm Wind  
Kissed Your Body  
And The Sun Was Rising  
On The Other Side Of The World  
And There's Colour  
And There's Light  
And Sensation  
On The Other Side Of The World Now I Breathe It  
And I See It  
Before Thinking  
And It's Perfect  
Without Purpose  
And There's Colour  
And There's Light  
And They're Rising  
On The Other Side Of The World

Songwriters  
Gira

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