

# Swimming in the Longest River

[Olivia Chaney](#)

Prodding in the dark for affection  
Night will hide sleepy woes  
Hazel hair sleek as an otter's  
Amphibious creature, friend or foe  
Gave him a book on Freud's lectures  
Only book he read, 'least that's what he said  
'Don't deny erotic pleasure'  
Page well-thumbed, found the line he needed  
Freud never got to beloved Egypt  
Fled the Nazis, not his fears  
They say the longest river there  
Is denial.

I'm prodding in the dark for affection  
Night reveals sleepy woes  
Hazel hair sleek as an otter's  
Ambiguous creature, friend or foe  
Tried to twist it into hope  
But something snapped, somebody broke  
Shielded by your guilty cloak  
Too little too late, the demon spoke  
Freud never got to beloved Egypt  
Fled the Nazis, not his fears  
They say the longest river there  
Is denial, is denial  
We're all swimming in that river  
I would oft' come up for air  
Lately my lungs have expanded  
That, or I've developed gills  
To swim in this river  
I would oft' come up for air  
But lately my lungs, they keep expanding  
That, or I've developed gills.

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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