

# Swelter

## Pomegranate

The twilight sun behind your head  
And all I see is your silhouette  
The porch swing screams and moans  
The air is so pungent and thick

I'm seeing spots in my eyes  
I'm seeing spots everywhere  
The blood stops in my brain  
The blood stops in my heart

Soil so rich, soft as flesh  
Take me out to the garden  
The luscious ripens, the taste it frightens  
I'm diving down into the depths of rapture  
And I've lost all sense of what it was that I was after  
And I can't tell if this is pleasure or pain  
But at a certain point, you know they're both the same

I'm seeing spots in my eyes  
I'm seeing spots everywhere  
The blood stops in my brain  
The blood stops in my heart

And I swoon and you swelter  
And I swoon and you swelter  
And I swoon and you swelter

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Lyrics submitted by Pomegranate.

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