

# People Like Us (Album)

## Swans

We're drifting goodbye  
On a rust-colored cloud  
    Oh fallopian friends  
Abandon us nowOur systems are full  
    Of bones ground to dust  
    The sky shows a bruise  
Where our fingers have touchedCome suck on this vine  
    It tangles and nets  
    Come swallow the wine  
We squeezed from our breastThe ocean is shifting  
    We're sailing amok  
    The methane is rising  
    To heaven above  
We're tracing our shapeOn the walls of your house  
    We're surfing the sand  
    That spills from your mouth  
    We're calling for more  
    Cause nothing is left  
    The words are all gone  
There's more to be saidSend us away  
    On ships made of silk  
    Send us to fly  
Black skies washed with milk  
    People like us  
We need a dream to escape  
    People like us  
We need to sleep to awake

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

Lyrics provided by  
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