

Corinna Fugate "Swing Low"

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The angels glided down to take you away
Said "so sorry. I can no longer stay"
Isn't that selfish, isn't that well
Is it hot or cold
I can no longer tell so

Swing low, swing low
Swing low and carry me home

And I'm sorry for what I've done
And for what I'm about to do
I've betrayed the sun by dancing with the moon
I sit on a tin roof and count the stars
They all fade away into scars
Swing low, swing low
Swing low and carry me home

Something that was interesting
That I never quite forgot
You told me that time was the biggest enemy we've got
Well, I wish I listened closer to that fear
Maybe if I did you might still be here

Swing low, swing low
Swing low and carry me home

Swing low, swing low
Swing low and carry me home

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