

Hot Water Music "Swinger"

Visit "[Swinger](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

The finest hour has stayed unknown,
that's not to say it hasn't shown all its torments.
But that's okay.
If we ever get clear then that's enough, my dear, to let
it strip away.
And there are cold symbols of all good moments,
hanging on, waiting for recognition.
But that's okay.
If we ever get clear then that's enough, my dear, to put
them in their place.
I'm down in all that never happened.
Am I up in all that's happening because

I'll ride this one out until the end.
Lick our wounds and sew them all shut,
draw them tight, swallow pride, and if that's not
enough...

Visit [Hot Water Music](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.