

Allan Taylor

"Swallow Swallow"

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Swallow, swallow, little swallow, must you fly away
Why must you leave us, every summer grieve us
Wouldn't you like to stay

I must be gone, autumn has come, the leaves are
turning to brown
If I don't fly, then I will surely die, then I could not return

Swallow, swallow, little swallow, can I come with you
The wind is getting colder, I am growing older
Wouldn't you take me too

Come with me, over the sea, leave the mist and the
rain
Come and find the sun now, summertime has gone
now
I must go again

Swallow, swallow, little swallow, time is drifting by
You must go without me, never think about me
Never reason why

You had your chance to join in the dance, now it's too
late to begin
The olive tree's a calling, but here the leaves are fallin'
You'll never see me again

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