

Bush Kate

"Night Of The Swallow"

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The night doesn't like it
Looks just like your face
On the moon, to me
And I won't let you do
What you want to do
It's funny how, even now
You're laughing
I won't let you do it

If you go, I'll let the law know
And they'll head you off when you touch the ground
Ooh please,
Don't go through with this
I don't like the sound of it
It's funny how, even now
You're miles away
I won't let you do it
I won't let you do it
I won't let you go through with it

Meet them over at Dover
I'll just pilot the motor
Take them over the water

CHORUS: With a hired plane
And no names mentioned
Tonight's the night of the flight
Before you know
I'll be over the water like a swallow
There's no risk
I'll whisk them up
In no moonlight
And though pigs can fly
They'll never find us
Posing as the night
And I'm home before the morning

In Malta, catch a swallow
For all of the guilty to set them free
Wings fill the window
And they beat and bleed

They hold the sky
On the other side
Of border lines
I won't let you do it
I won't let you do it
I won't let you go through with it

Meet them over at Dover
I'll just pilot the motor
Take them over the water
Like a swallow flying to Malta

CHORUS

Give me a break
Ooh let me try
Give me something to show
For my miserable life
Give me something to take
Would you break even my wings
Just like a swallow
Let me, let me go

But you're not a swallow

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