The Geraldine Fibbers "Swim Back To Me"

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Won't you look inside and see
What's inside a girl like me?
Rivers of blood pour from my eyes
Your careless heart I do despise
Sailing in a dunce cap revelry
Good morning on the bright blue sea

Check out all the peaches
Waving from the shore
Another taste of honey
To kill or to ignore
Forget me so fine
But don't forget how willing was I
Swim back to me

Your sunken pearls adorn the depths Where your body rests Within the hands of fish and sand

Looking down I see your face Reflected in the waves Touched upon by the rippling grace Of a watery grave Your hand holds up a pretty shell I'm ringing like a fire bell

Swim back to me

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