

Swimming in the Longest River

Olivia Chaney, Concerto Caledonia & Anonymous

Prodding in the dark for affection
Night will hide sleepy woes
Hazel hair sleek as an otter's
Amphibious creature, friend or foe Gave him a book on Freud's lectures
Only book he read, 'least that's what he said
'Don't deny erotic pleasure'
Page well-thumbed, found the line he needed Freud never got to beloved Egypt
Fled the Nazis, not his fears
They say the longest river there
Is denial.
I'm prodding in the dark for affection
Night reveals sleepy woes
Hazel hair sleek as an otter's
Ambiguous creature, friend or foe Tried to twist it into hope
But something snapped, somebody broke
Shielded by your guilty cloak
Too little too late, the demon spoke Freud never got to beloved Egypt
Fled the Nazis, not his fears
They say the longest river there
Is denial, is denial We're all swimming in that river
I would oft' come up for air
Lately my lungs have expanded
That, or I've developed gills
To swim in this river
I would oft' come up for air
But lately my lungs, they keep expanding
That, or I've developed gills.

Lyrics provided by <https://www.songarea.com/>