

# Swimming in the Longest River

Olivia Chaney

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/>