



# LEARN TO SWIM

BILL HARMEN/ADAM

At six years old the cold, cold water  
Flowed all around like a fence in our backyard  
So afraid just to wade in the water  
My friends would stand and tease from the other sandy shore  
When it seemed I couldn't reach the other side  
You were there to give me the strength to try. . .

To try and learn to swim across the lake  
When my fears ran deep, you were there for me  
All those times I floated, all the times I sank  
All the days I showed no praise  
But somehow you knew... thank you

But then the years brought the tears between us  
A flood of parting words that neither one would cross  
I'd slam the door as I stormed out in anger  
But now I long for the peaceful days we lost  
On the beach tracing mem'ries in the sand  
All your words sifting softly through my hands

Just got to learn to swim across the lake  
Though my fears ran deep, you've been there for me  
Could you hear my voice on the summer breeze  
On those days when I showed no praise  
I hope that you knew

Oh, I hope and pray you knew  
I should've told you how I feel  
I only wish you were near  
What will I do... what will I do without you here?

I've got to learn to swim across the lake  
When my fears ran deep, you were there for me  
All those times I floated, all the times I sank  
All that time I never told you  
But somehow you knew

I've got to learn to swim across the lake  
When my fears ran deep, you were there for me  
All those times I floated, all the times I sank  
But those days I showed no praise  
Yet somehow you knew... thank you

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