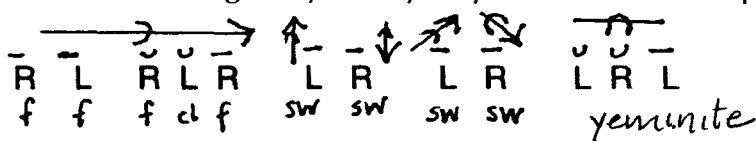


The Swallow

Choreography by Bobbi Bailin
to A Swallow Song by Richard and Mimi Farina
on Reflections in a Crystal Wind

V-hold. Arms swing freely and fly on yeminite as circle expands

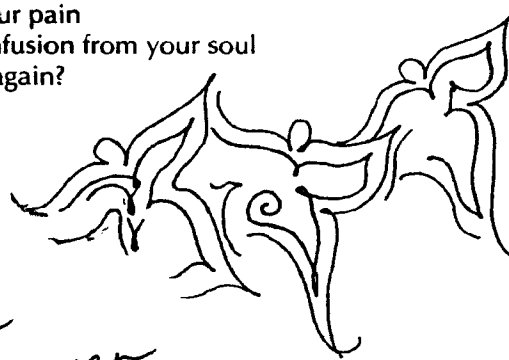


Come wander quietly and listen to the wind
Come near and listen to the sky
Come walking high above the rolling of the sea
And watch the swallows as they fly

There is no sorrow like the murmur of their wings
There is no choir like their song
There is no power like the freedom of their flight
While the swallows roam alone

Do you hear the calling of a hundred thousand voice
Hear the echo in the stone
Do you hear the angry bells ringing in the night
Do you hear the swallows when they've flown?

And will the breezes blow the petals from your hand
And will some loving ease your pain
And will the silence drive confusion from your soul
And will the swallows come again?



Thank you
Kevin Meyer
for all the work to
lengthen this song too