

# Black Swan Song (Acoustic)

## Athlete

I waded through the darkest fields you'd imagine  
Your pretty face sketched on the barrel of my gun  
And I know you'll be the first to welcome me  
When I climb into eternity  
Oh, ohThe forest always kept us warm  
But it doesn't feel like home anymore  
And I know there's bigger mountains where you are  
And a better climate for my heart  
Oh, ohI've been racing the clock  
And I've run out of steam  
I am ready for my final symphony  
Oh my body is weak  
But my soul is still strong  
I am ready to rest in your armsThough many battles I have won  
I lost too many friends I could count on  
And I know they'll be the first to welcome me  
When I parachute into eternity  
Oh, ohI've been racing the clock  
And I've run out of steam  
I am ready for my final symphony  
Oh my body is weak  
But my soul is still strong  
I am ready to rest in your armsAnd the rain beat down on the rooftops  
But there was no sound  
There was no sound  
And all my friends and family carried me  
They carried me home  
Carried me homeI've been racing the clock  
And I've run out of steam  
I am ready for my final symphony  
Oh my body is weak  
But my soul is still strong  
I am ready to rest in your arms  
I've been racing the clock  
And I've run out of steam  
I am ready for my final symphony  
Oh my body is weak  
But my soul is still strong  
I am ready to rest in your arms

Oh, oh

Songwriters

TIMOTHY JOHN WANSTALL, STEVEN ALEXANDER ROBERTS, CAREY SUTHON WILLETTS, JOEL  
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