

The Wild Swans on the Lake

Foy Vance

Atop the leaves
Neath an autumn moon
Though soon the morn shall breakFor now
The air is calm and cool
And the wild swan's on the lakeOh the wild swan's on the lake my love
The wild swan's on the lakeFor now
The air is calm and cool
And the wild swan's on the lakeAn arch of willow
O'er our skin bared
And candles hanging from the silver birch
With a crown of daisies on your scented hair
For a bride thee I shall take
For a Bride thee I shall take my love
A Bride thee I shall take
With a crown of daisies on your scented hair
For a Bride thee I shall takeWe'll wake the morn
And greet the dawn
With hearts entwined and freeAnd when the sun has begun to dance upon you
Filtering through the leaves...Filtering through the leaves my love
Filtering through the leaves
Oh when the sun has begun to dance upon
Filtering through the leaves...The seasons shift
And settle in
And a midday walk we'll take
The winter winds are soft
Then still
And the swans are on the lake
Oh the swans are on the lake my love
The swans are on the lake
The winter winds are soft
Then still
And the swans are on the lake
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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