Swan Song

Hunter G K Thompson

Stand behind the words I say
I'll sing about our love the way
The swanders as you seize her grey
As if I were to die today
I stand the behind the words I say

Whole
Not just fragment of my heart
Whole
Here's a footing entire
Hell stole my soul
My love has not grown cold
Pray these words would be
The last words I speak
I would know that weeds came from the death of me

I will be a swan
I will sing as if this was to be the song

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