

Black Swan Song (Live at Union Chapel)

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, they carried me homeAnd 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, they 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 armsOh, 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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