Swans

Toyen

There's flowers in my house
And a boat that I might sail
No surprises in the record collection
You must have thought I was someone else
I'm still afraid to get lost
In a city I might explore
But I'm not afraid to hide
I never quite [Incomprehensible] in my door
In my door, in my door, in my door
Oh, you want to be a writer
Fantastic idea
You say you've never seen Alaska
I really think you'll like it there

Maybe you should travel with me
Is this the best idea
Because you've never seen a red wood
And you've never dodged a deer
A deer, a deer, a deer
A deer, a deer, my dear
One swan is deceiving us all
Oh, I for one should know
I never felt myself so graceful
And I never swam so slow
So slow, so slow, so slow
So slow, so slow, so slow
So slow, so slow, so slow

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