

The Swan

Clara Rockmore

You made the tears of love
Flow like they did when I saw
The dying swanThe swan that died in darkness
I want your smile
I dreamt of your swan smile
And then wings moved the airWater rings widened
As bells sounded
In the nightThen your smile died
On the water
It was only a reflection
Dying with the swan

Lyrics provided by
<https://damnllyrics.com/>