

# Nubile Days

## Swan Lake

All of our sisters are expecting more  
And the hordes will take them in  
But we cling to another  
We dream of another. Nubile days are the days that stay  
They stay on the hunter's face  
But we cling to another thing  
We dream of another thing. Bless my soul there's an old soul with no  
Badges on his wing. Makes it okay to sing: LA LA LA LA (It's the way that you sing to me) Bless my soul there's  
an old soul  
With no badges on his wing. Makes it okay to sing: Whoa whoa whoa

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