Still a Child

Swans

The day I was born
Your shadow fell across my mother's breast
When I opened my eyes
You colored my mindEvery move I make
Is by your desire
Every move I make
Is by your hand onlyNow, I'm still a child, now, I'm still a child
Now, I'm still a child, but I'm closer to deathCover me in roses
Gently touch me while I sleep
When I dream, I'll dream of drowning
In a pool of scented bloodNow, I'm still a child, now, I'm still a child
Now, I'm still a child, but I'm closer to deathYou said, "Take this, it's yours"
So I've kept it locked away
Now, you're curled up beneath me
In a pool of your own bloodNow, I'm still a child, now, I'm still a child
Now, I'm still a child, but I'm closer to deathI'll cover you in roses
I'll hold your hand against my breast
When I dream, I'll dream of drowning
In a pool of your sweet bloodNow, I'm still a child, now, I'm still a child
Now, I'm still a child, but I'm closer to death

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