Swing Low Sweet Cheerio

Alice Cooper

Forget, remember nothing flees
The force came from the flame
I pass along the path inside
My light shinning alwaysWe'll get there first, a name cried out
And looked back on the way
Recall falling down, a lot of time was spent that wayBut this story staring me had already begun
'Cause I had some vision in my sight
On the journey to be one
Help me, help, please, help me, please
The screaming starts again
The trick, I find something hid
You look, you find, I winWhile working, while the play was on
The play was alright then
Think thoughts, big thoughts
Take off and go home, back next week again
Right then, my story ended
And a new one had begun
'Cause I had some vision in my sight
On the journey to be one
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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