

# Swan

## Unkle Bob

Walking by yourself in the cold, cold winter  
 Wrapped up in your coat like  
 It's a magic blanket  
 They all look like strangers"  
You see, the world only seems  
 The fairytale that it isn't  
 Dream on, dream on  
 There's nothing wrong  
 If you dream on, dream on  
 Of being a swan  
 But I know you're thinking...  
And now you're looking at the sky  
 Talking to your angel  
 Could he turn this dirty street  
 Into a flying carpet?  
 But then you say: "I am not scared of anything"  
Such a shy lie silent as the snow that is fallin' down  
 Dream on, dream on  
 There's nothing wrong  
 If you dream on, dream on  
 Of being a swan  
 But I know you're thinking:  
 "Am I gonna make it through?"

Dream on, dream on (and you can't run away)  
There's nothing wrong (you've got to find a way to make it through this mess)  
 If you dream on, dream on ('cause you can't run away)  
 Of being a swan (you've got to find a way, a way out of this mess)  
 But I know you're thinking: ('cause you can't run away)  
"Am I gonna make it though?" (you've got to find a way to make it through this mess)  
 Girl on the run (go girl)  
 You don't look back (go)  
 What did you see? (go girl)  
 What did you get? (go girl)  
 You're on the run (go girl)  
 Trying to forget (go)  
 But in the end,  
 Is it so bad?  
 Girl on the run (go girl)

You don't look back (go)  
What did you see? (go girl)  
What did you get? (go girl)  
You're on the run (go girl)  
Trying to forget (go)  
But in the end (go girl)  
Is it so bad... (go)  
Being a girl?  
Being a girl?

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