

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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