

Swans

Camera Obscura

There are flowers in my house
And I bought them myself
No surprises in my record collection
You must have thought I was someone else
I'm still afraid to get lost in a city I might explore
But I'm not afraid to have an eloquent boy at my door
At my door, at my door, at my door You want to be a writer
Fantastic idea
You say you've never seen America
I really think you'd like it there Maybe you should travel with me
Is this the best idea?
Because you've never seen a Redwood
And you've never touched a Deer
A deer, a deer, a deer
A deer, a deer, my dear Are swans deceiving us all?
I for one should know
I've never felt myself so graceful
And I've never swam so slow
So slow, so slow, so slow
So slow, so slow, so slow
So slow, so slow, so slow

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