

# Swans

[Lisa Gerrard](#)

There's flowers in my house  
And a boat that I might sail  
No surprises in the 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 hide  
I never quite [Incomprehensible] in my door  
In my door, in my door, in my door  
Oh, you want to be a writer  
Fantastic idea  
You say you've never seen Alaska  
I really think you'll like it there  
  
Maybe you should travel with me  
Is this the best idea  
Because you've never seen a red wood  
And you've never dodged a deer  
A deer, a deer, a deer  
A deer, a deer, my dear  
One swan is deceiving us all  
Oh, I for one should know  
I never felt myself so graceful  
And I 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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