

The Swan Song

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when life seems to bitter
girl, these eyes will calm
when life shows it's uglier face
then these eyes they will guard
on your way back home, girl
endless, sad and grey
see how these black feathers will glow
when you are on your way

when you wish on a shooting star
he'll appear, invites you like a tsar
touch these wings, can you feel the might
a change from coal-black into snowwhite

and you'll ride on the beautiful swan
a precious life without gold and no harm
you'll ride on the beautiful swan
precious life without gold and no harm

just forget about the greed, boy
trust in the mighty bird
let them all sell and buy and snap up
virtue is soothing your soul
and on your way back home, boy
endless, dull and grey
see how these black feathers will glow
when you are on your way

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