

Turned To Stone

Swans

When you are old and tired, and sickness breeds in you, I hope
you forget me
Then, forget what I've done to you.
You were my only friend.
Then I was half alive.
That's more than I could ever ask, but I took your trust and ru
ined you.
If you were here with me in this room, I'd stand right in front
of you, and
Beg you to forget, I was ever inside you.
You were the only thing I ever owned, worth anything at all, an
d still I
Took your heart and held it and turned it to stone.
When you are sick and tired, and you're confined to your memory
, throw me
Out of your mind:
I've been turned to stone.