

# Elisa, Swan

Walking by yourself in the cold, cold winter  
Wrapped up in your coat like it's a magic blanket (wrapped up)  
You say No matter where I go 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  
(there's nothing wrong)  
If you dream on, dream on  
Of being a swan  
(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"  
(You are 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  
(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  
there's nothing wrong  
(and you can't run away  
you've got to find a way  
to make it through this mess)  
If you dream on, dream on  
(If you dream on, dream on)  
Of being a swan (Of being a swan)  
(cause you can't run away  
you've got to find a way  
a way out of this mess)  
but I know you're thinking  
"Am I gonna make it through?"  
(cause you can't run away  
you've got to find a way  
to make it through this mess)  
(Go girl, go)  
Girl you run, you don't look back  
what did you see?  
what did you get?  
you're on the run  
trying to forget  
but in the end  
is it so bad?  
(Go girl, go  
Go girl, go  
Go girl, go  
Go girl, go girl  
Go girl, go  
Go girl, go girl  
Go girl, go  
Go girl, go girl  
Go girl, go  
Go)  
Girl you run, you don't look back  
what did you see?  
what did you get?  
you're on the run

trying to forget  
but in the end  
is it so bad

being a girl  
being a girl