

Negative, Swans

Thrill of fear
Flash of cruelty
Was what I sensed
Of the signs you were sending
Lives as one
But separated
Who'll draw the lines?
Who tells when it's too late?

And as the swans prepare for their leaving
Can't change what's done, it's unforgiven
Bitter is the taste of your way
Cannot rewind, can't take it back

The picture's clear
And so brave
But you wanted to have it
Your own way
Sometimes things are
As they seem

And as the swans prepare for their leaving
Can't change what's done, it's unforgiven
Bitter is the taste of your way
Cannot rewind, can't take it back
How long do we have?

How long do we have?

And as the swans prepare for their leaving
Can't change what's done, it's unforgiven
Bitter is the taste of your way
Cannot rewind, can't take it back
How long do we have?

As the swans prepare for their leaving
(How long do we have?)
Can't change what's done, it's unforgiven
(How long do we have?)
Bitter is the taste of your way
(How long do we have?)
Cannot rewind, can't take it back
As the swans prepare for their leaving