

Ark, Cygnet To Cygnet

Oh, I have seen the strong turn frail
Insufficiency turn their once proud cheeks pale
And, I have seen the fruitless love
Of the cygnets down the bay
And how the younger make their way
With a little
Help from their friends
And I, I have heard of how
The cygnets cry
-I wonder how,
How to make her cry that way
-Oh say, can I make you shake,
Like cygnets shake,
When cygnets break?
-Can it ever be the same?
Oh, it is still not long ago
Oh that I believed in wages of sin and so
And she, such a wicked androgyne
So maybe should I strike her on her chin
Or should I cut her head in two...
-Yeah, that's what I ought to do
Cause I, I have heard of how
The cygnets cry
-I wonder how,
How to make her cry that way
-Oh say, can I make you shake,
Like cygnets shake,
When cygnets break?
-Can it ever be the same?
Cause I, I have heard the sound..
But,
When she leans against my shoulder,
I know nothing can be stronger
So I don't see why I worry
-I just can't stand the thought
Of that sound...that sound
Oh but hey,
Hey, I saw her yesterday
And I never felt my heart take a leap that way
Oh now,
I must no more waste my time
Now I'm gonna push it up her spine
I'm gonna make her weep and whine
-All because I love her
‘Cause I, I have heard of how
The cygnets cry
-I wonder how,
How to make her cry that way
-Oh say, can I make you shake,
Like cygnets shake,
When cygnets break?
-Can it ever be the same?
‘Cause I, I have heard the sound..