

Swans, Red Velvet Wound

Put your hand on my shoulder.
Turn me around.
I'm helpless, I'm spinning.
Turn me around.
Turn me around.
I'll open myself, and I'll never close.
The red rose in my hand is my gift to you.
Turn me around, turn me around.
Put your hand on my shoulder and turn me around.
Over and over, turn me around.
Never stop.