## Swans, She Crys

I will pray

I will pray

I will go down low And I will pray to you

Down as low as I can go

I will go there and I will pray to you

I will beg you

I will beg you lord

I will deny myself

I will deny you lord

Though I've done nothing wrong

Never in my live

No no no no no

I will beg you lord

And I will pray for you to forgive me now I will go down to the centre of the earth

And I will curl up in flames

And I will beg you lord

Take me in your cruel arms

Take me down home

And will say

"Come into me, lord, come in now

Come on in

Praise the lord!

Praise God!"

Come into my heart, sweet lord

Come into my heart

I am open

I am torn apart

I am naked

And I am impure

I am sexless

I am foul

I am ignorant

And I am hateful

Forgive me lord

Come in

Come on in

Praise God

Praise the lord

Praise god

Praise the lord

Forgive m