

# The 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 cygnets down the bay  
and how the others 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.  
-Say, can I make her shake,  
like cygnets shake,  
when cygnets break?  
-Can it ever be the same?

Oh, it is still not long ago  
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...  
-Yes, 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.  
-Say, can I make her shake,  
like cygnets shake,  
when cygnets break?  
-Can it ever be the same?

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...

But Hey,  
Hey, I saw her yesterday,  
and I never felt my heart take a leap that way.  
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.  
-Say, can I make her shake,  
like cygnets shake,  
when cygnets break?  
-Can it ever be the same?

'Cause I, I have heard the sound...