

## Variations On A Dead Swan

Morten Abel

These are sites that I haven't seen,  
haven't been to,  
makes me happy in the winter,  
in the winter, frozen over  
in the winter, frozen over

A year old swan is left behind,  
by the others, broken wing  
She is wounded, gonna die  
She know she's gonna die  
She's gonna die

The year old swan isn't scared of me,  
I sit beside her, she's looking at me  
Miss her mother, miss the others,  
rests her head in my lap,  
Isn't God heard  
Rests her head in my lap

Around Christmas time  
One great swan is going down  
On the frozen lake  
God it's quiet, make a sound!

Then she closed her eyes  
For the last time, goodbye  
Lost you to it  
Spirit rests in the great sky

And then the day awakes  
Behind the mountain it breaks  
Wake up everyone!  
Look what I found; a dead swan

God it's quiet here  
Would like an aeroplane to fly by  
Tempted to scream  
Spirit lives in the great sky

Spirit lives  
Spirit lives in  
Spirit lives in  
Spirit lives in the great sky