

## Strong Swimmers

Said the Whale

Clear the path through the unusual snowfall  
Hands are cold; our hearts warm in the wet snow  
Ask me if I still believe in Santa Claus, well,  
Santa Claus is a very fine fellow

When we reached that frozen lake  
Thought it looked like it was strong enough to stand on  
Held your hand as we softly took the first step  
Ignoring cracks, but at least we're strong swimmers

We'd be walking on water in the summer

Held our ground through low clouds and dark skies  
Clothes are damp, and our skins cold to the touch, touch  
Asked ourselves if we still believe in old tales  
Stories come and go but they come from somewhere

When we jumped through that frozen lake  
I thought the fire was a lovely thing to lean on  
Kissed your cheek and said "darling we're strong swimmers but,  
If I go down you'd better call Holly to save me"

We'd be buried in the water in the summer  
We'd be leaning on lake tides and lilies

We've got the biggest hearts  
And a big love  
And we're all strong swimmers

We've got the biggest hearts  
And a big love

We've got the biggest hearts

And we're all  
And we're all  
And we're all  
Strong swimmers