

## Swan

Elisa

Walking by yourself in the cold, cold winter  
Wrapped up in your coat like  
It's a magic blanket  
You say: "No matter where I go  
They all look like strangers"  
You see, the world only seems  
The fairytale that it isn't

Dream on, dream on  
There's nothing wrong  
If you dream on, dream on  
Of being a swan

But I know you're thinking...

And now you're looking at the sky  
Talking to your angel  
Could he turn this dirty street  
Into a flying carpet?  
But then you say: "I am not scared of anything"  
Such a shy lie silent as the snow that is fallin' down

Dream on, dream on  
There's nothing wrong  
If you dream on, dream on  
Of being a swan

But I know you're thinking:  
"Am I gonna make it through?"  
Dream on, dream on (and you can't run away)  
There's nothing wrong (you've got to find a way to make it through this mess  
)  
If you dream on, dream on ('cause you can't run away)  
Of being a swan (you've got to find a way, a way out of this mess)

But I know you're thinking: ('cause you can't run away)  
"Am I gonna make it though?" (you've got to find a way to make it through th  
is mess)

Girl on the run (go girl)  
You don't look back (go)  
What did you see? (go girl)  
What did you get? (go girl)  
You're on the run (go girl)  
Trying to forget (go)  
But in the end,  
Is it so bad?

Girl on the run (go girl)  
You don't look back (go)  
What did you see? (go girl)  
What did you get? (go girl)  
You're on the run (go girl)  
Trying to forget (go)  
But in the end (go girl)  
Is it so bad... (go)  
Being a girl?

Being a girl?