

Swan Pond

Julie Doiron

One, two, three
One, two, three
One, two, three
One, two, three
One, two, three
One, two

Swan pond, oh swan pond
Who am I, you I am sure of
Your sound is sweet, the mosquito sweep
My life, I'm sure of no one

Under your trees I forget about me
And in your grass I remember him
Apples or dates on marble floors
Swan pond, please set me free

But to hold him and sing
May be just what I need
But to hold him and say
May be just what I need

So swan pond, oh swan pond
Hear my song and please bring him to me
Oh swan pond, oh swan pond
Hear my song and please bring him to me
Oh swan pond, oh swan pond
Hear my song and please bring him to me