

Black Swan

Rhiannon Giddens

Sun is falling and it lies in blood
Moon is weaving bandages of gold
Oh black swan, where oh where is my lover gone?
Torn and tattered is my bridal gown
And my lamp is lost
And my lamp is lost

With silver needles and with silver thread
The stars stitch a shroud for the dying sun
Oh black swan, where oh where is my lover gone?
I had given him a kiss of fire
And a golden ring
And a golden ring

Don't you hear your lover moan?
Eyes of glass and feet of stone
Shells for teeth and wings for tongue
Deep deep down
Deep deep down
Deep deep down in the river's bed
He's looking for the ring
For the ring, for the ring, for the ring
Eyes wide open, never asleep
He's looking for the ring
For the ring, for the ring, for the ring

The spools unravel and the needles break
The sun is buried and the stars weep
O black wave, o black wave
Take me away, take me away with you
I will share with you my golden hair
And my bridal crown
And my bridal crown

Oh, take me down with you
Take me down to my wanderin' lover
To my wanderin' lover

With my child unborn
With my child unborn
With my child unborn
With my child unborn
With my child unborn
With my child unborn