

Swans

The Format

At the least come join me
within the belly of a big blue beast
set asail, catch a breeze
and come on

Don't forget to fill your suitcase
now watch it sink
'cause where we're going we don't need a thing
Not a map, or a seed,

'cause where we've been is who we used to be
We started wrapping our regrets in cloth
are you defined by all the things you want
or did you get caught up in the things that we are not?

You were born to believe you can't get lost
So when you run you always get to far
Now there's nothing you haven't seen,
but where we're headed we have never been

Past the pavement that we used to walk
Past the people that we used to know
now come on, go
past the people that have broke our hearts
we started laughing at them from afar,
but now we've climbed too high without a rope
now come on, go

No, we are not swans
nor are we as ugly as we think we are
we don't take to compliments, but please don't stop
now come on, come on

We are not swans
We fit into each other we are Russian dolls
where somewhere in the center sits a beating heart
but come on, come on
We are not swans

now do you feel we've gone too far
or do you feel we've reached the top
or do you feel like letting go
now come on, hold on

we are not swans
nor are we as ugly as we think we are
We aren't falling fast but we are falling far
now come on, come on
we are not swans
our fathers gave us features that we didn't want
our mothers claim those features made them fall in love
but come on, come on

we are swans
we are flying higher than our counterparts
we have got each other I'd say that's enough
now come on,

come on,
come on.