

## **Sad Swan**

Written by Danni Nicholls

The mist is rising on the water  
The early morning birds sing  
There's gold red and orange  
Falling down upon your wings

You built your nest too soon  
It swept away when the high waters came  
You've got so much living to do  
And the waters they wax and they wane

Sad sad swan  
You take all the love you can get  
You're going the wrong way up the river  
Haven't grown your white feathers yet

And you're sitting there crying  
But I can't wipe your tears away  
God knows we're trying  
Just to get on through the days

Sad sad swan  
You take all the love you can get  
You're going the wrong way up the river  
Haven't grown your white feathers yet