

To Be Kind

Swans

To be kind, to be kind
To be real, to be new
To be sung by a song that's untrue
The falling sun, the fallen one
In a bed, painted blue, touching you
Listening, just listening
To the rain, to the wind, in the field
To be kind, to be kind
To be lost, in a bed, touching you
To be lost, to be lost
To be found in the sound of this room
"There are millions and millions of stars in your eyes..."

Lyrics provided by <https://www.omusic.in/>