

# Kirsten Supine

## Swans

May moonlight fall upon your breast  
May god send wind to lick your lips  
The river flows beneath your comb  
Granite, pines -silver shine, green velvet throne  
Folding in, folding in, the water brings the flower string  
Folding in, folding in, the water sings the black horse scream  
May planets crash, may god rain ash, to sear our skin, to fold us in  
Kneeling close, seeking hands, our blood is warm, but what comes next!  
I will let it go, I will let it go  
I can't let it go, I can't let it go  
I will let it go, I will let it go  
I can't let it go, I can't let it go  
I won't let it go, I won't let it go  
I will let it go, I will let it go  
I can let it go, I won't let it go  
I will let it go, I can't let it go  
I will let it go, I won't let it go  
I will let it go, I can't let it go

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