

## Wild Swans "Whirlpool Heart"

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These are our humble days.  
We had a high ideal,  
But the family strays

Once, I thought the world was blue.  
Now it's raining colors,  
A paralyzing hue.

I am never grieving  
The wicked things we've done.  
Let's walk into the whirlpool's heart,  
And die while we're still young.

Come to a place I know, where the air is clean,  
And we're both alone.  
Maybe, we could capture there.  
Some of all we lost,  
In that nether world.

I am never grieving  
The wicked things we've done.

Let's walk into the whirlpool's heart,  
And die while we're still young.

Days forever dreaming the wicked things we've done.  
Let's walk into the whirlpool's heart,  
And die while we're still young.

I am never grieving  
The wicked things we've done.  
Let's walk into the whirlpool's heart,  
And die while we're still young.

Days forever dreaming the wicked things we've done.  
Let's walk into the whirlpool's heart,  
And die while we're still young.

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