

Note: My grandfather were a very kind and religious person, he also played the violin.
When he married my grandmother he gave her one Zither, (cittern) as a gift a dowry.
I`ll Guess he thought it could be nice if they could play some tunes together.
And it was a picture on it A swan and a Rose.
Music playing together brings a strong bond so he was also a wise man.

The Swan and The Rose

There`s a beautiful connection between us both
A strange construction the swan and the rose
A glitch in time behind that hidden line
Witch made us glow and sometimes shine

We were talking until three
Sharing memories about the sea
Walking naked among the trees
Holding hands inhaling the breeze
We were dancing on the fields
Forever free where ever it goes
The swan and the rose
Forever free were ever it blows
The swan and the rose

There`s a deep refraction between us both
Although we falling the swan and the rose
The rust that never sleep that molding parts
One last trigger to snap the heart

We were talking about our needs
Burning bridges planting seeds
Growing slowly outside our bounds
Slightly raptured to what we found
We were dancing across the fields

Forever free where ever it goes
The swan and the rose
Forever free were ever it blows
The swan and the rose