

## The Flight of the Swans

The swans were beautiful once, in mankind,  
Heavenly creatures and lovers dancing.  
Escaping the clutches of an ogre,  
Metamorphosed into beautiful birds.

So to hide their shape and live on the lakes,  
To torment ugly ducklings paid no heed.  
To the monster's raving, living carefree,  
Becoming elegant birds, floating we see.

Eating the manna of the gods, milk and honey  
Protected their mystery, an ancient spell.  
They tell their story, magical to see.

One day with the ogre defeated and  
Jealousies vanquished, powerful no more.  
They shall return, princes and princesses.

Leave the exile for they live in dreams,  
Heavenly creatures return to the world  
With the world ready to greet them, meet them.

The ogre's spell undone, set free  
With the magical key of netherworld  
So they prepare for serendipity.