

I was swinging and swinging...

I was swinging and swinging in the shadow of a tree,
And all my family was dancing with me.
My crown of gold was shining in the sky
We were moving and floating as we could fly.

Suddenly a giant came closer from the lake
He overcame my friends, like one of us he wanted to take.
But he was just standing still
From there, looking almost ill,

But his illness he claimed, were love and emotions
saying "this is all I need, it's better than potions"
Coming closer he stopped and his eyes widen
He was thinking of me, I was trying getting hidden

he was eager to pluck me, I was almost sure
Instead he caressed me, he was not impure,
I didn't know who he was, at some point he just left
I hope he comes back, his mindset seemed the best

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