

On Swan Lake Bridge

Sherman Keene

On Swan Lake Bridge, my true love waits
Waits for me, to remember
This is the day, that we first kissed
So long ago, in December

This is the place, a year ago
She stopped her car, half way across the bridge
Gave me a kiss, so warm and tender
I feel it still, now in November

She told me, after you go
My love for you, you must remember
Meet me half way, over Swan Lake Bridge
I'll come from one side, you come from the other
When you return, I'll meet you there
I will kiss you, like in December
We'll make a life, just like we planned
I'll wait for you, until November

Solo

Then I'll be there, my own true love
'Till I return, I'll have no other
Meet me half way, across the bridge
I'll come from one side, you from the other

Many years have passed, as they pass by
We always kiss, so warm and tender
The love we made, no one can break
And that first kiss, we still remember

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