

## Forest of Love

Antony and the Johnsons

I'm a girl  
Five years old  
God don't take my boy  
Give him back  
My brother  
Murderer or beauty  
Don't send him  
To the slaughter house  
Don't send him  
Into watersnakes  
He needs from the forest  
The forest of love  
I will live  
He can live  
Maybe we can be there  
Forest is good  
Home inside  
Safest, warmest bed  
Birds drinking  
From the stream  
Hardened smell of grow  
Trees all alive  
And will cry  
Washed by songs entirely  
Don't send him to the ocean cold  
Don't send him to the water afraid  
He needs from the forest  
The forest of love  
I'm in the forest of love  
I'm in there, the forest of love  
Oo the here and now  
Oo my brother