

# Go To The Woods

Dar Williams

Rambling and rambling, rambling and rambling

It's the woods! What do you see?  
In all the spooky shadows, in the forest of green  
Is there a windy path, angry ass woman who will eat you?  
Sad-eyed lumberjack, savior who will greet you?  
It's a different story for you and for me  
Go to the woods and see

Out in the storybook land are many leagues of the wild  
Wise and uncontainable as a windy-haired child  
There are the youth truth movements and they're springing from  
the ground  
Freak flag wavers and you cannot chop them down  
Hey, it's the home of the brave, you'll get the threat of the f  
ree  
Go to the woods and see

Are you afraid of the woods?  
Are you afraid of the woods?

And if I was your memory, what would you do?  
'Cause you know if you go back in time there's something waitin  
g for you  
You've got your forest path, reading, math, dappling of shade  
You can just admit it, there's a promise that you made  
And you can't have the past back, but you can hold me  
Go to the woods and see

I am afraid of the woods

I am afraid of the woods  
But what I fear more, what I fear most  
More than the man, the beast, or the ghost  
Is that the woods are disappearing  
So when I go back, when I finally dare  
You know the woods'll be gone  
You know they just won't be there

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