Fionn Regan

They're biting at your heels
Country lanes lead to fields
Who was that fox caught in that trap
Laid with hunters map
When the could rolls back
back
back
I'll meet you by the mill

Depressions in your neck
He's just keeping you on track
Who was that fox caught in that trap
Laid with hunters map
When the cloud rolls back
Back
Back
I'll meet you by the mill

You shake hands with lightning For an apple on a string You shake hands with lightning For an apple on a string