

## The Woodpile

Frightened Rabbit

Far from the electric floor  
Removed from the red meat market  
I look for a fire door  
An escape from the drums and barking  
Bereft of all social charms  
I'm struck dumb by the hand of fear  
I've fallen into the corner's arms  
Same way that I've done for years

I'm trapped in a collapsing building  
Come find me now, we'll hideout  
We'll speak in our secret tongues  
Will you come back to my corner? Spent too long alone tonight  
Would you come and brighten my corner? A lit torch to the woodpile high

Dead wood waits to ignite  
There's no spark on a dampened floor  
A snapped limb in an unlit fire  
Won't you come and break down this door?

I'm trapped in an abandoned building,  
Come find me now, we'll hideout  
We'll speak in our secret tongues  
Will you come back to my corner? Spent too long alone tonight  
Would you come and brighten corner? A lit torch to the woodpile high

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