

From the Woods!!

James Vincent McMorrow

From the woods, from the woods
They are coming from the woods
Riding horses cloaked in gray
Make their way, to my door
Lay their boots upon the floor
Wash their hands and start to pray
But I am gone, I am not there
I have followed mountain bears
To a cave of deepest home
Now I wait, by the mouth
As the smoke it flushes out
Then I'll slowly drag one home

All these things are ever lost
Stillness has brought my love to cost

From the woods, from the woods
Once a vision from the woods
At a point between two tracks
Bound by tape, and by wire
Bruised and beaten in the fire
So the metals faded black
Newer ropes, stronger nets
Have us plumbing further depths
For the wolves we'll never be
Should we go, would we die
If the weight it was to slide
Drag our secrets to the sea

All these things are ever lost
Stillness has brought my love to cost

And I taste the sulfur on my breath
And I see the blood pool on the step
The moon so thick, the wounds so fresh
And all is well...

From the woods, from the woods,
They are coming from the woods! (Ahhh)
[x6]