"It's in the trees! It's coming!" When I was a child: Running in the night, Afraid of what might be Hiding in the dark, Hiding in the street, And of what was following me... Now hounds of love are hunting. I've always been a coward, And I don't know what's good for me. Here I go! It's coming for me through the trees. Help me, someone! Help me, please! Take my shoes off, And throw them in the lake, And I'll be Two steps on the water. I found a fox Caught by dogs. He let me take him in my hands. His little heart, It beats so fast, And I'm ashamed of running away From nothing real--I just can't deal with this, But I'm still afraid to be there, Among your hounds of love, And feel your arms surround me. I've always been a coward, And never know what's good for me. Oh, here I go! Don't let me go! Hold me down! It's coming for me through the trees. Help me, darling, Help me, please! Take my shoes off And throw them in the lake, And I'll be Two steps on the water. I don't know what's good for me. I don't know what's good for me. I need your love love love love, yeah! Your love!

Take your shoes off
And throw them in the lake!

Do you know what I really need?
Do you know what I really need?
I need love love love love, yeah!