

Like a Forest

Low

Black, like a forest
And still, like a lion
My knees are bended
We used to speak
A different language

I wasted my breath
On words soon forgotten
Left unattended
They're moving their feet --
But nobody's dancing

Ah, take your time
Ah, take your time

How can I blame you
For all of the screaming
That I've had to turn to?
Just in time
To go off in my hands