

Woods

Patrick Watson

There's a man walking in the dark, out there waiting
Waiting for a chance
A glimpse to his fate
But there's a silence around screaming
Warning
Close up your eyes and enter the dream

And as you're looking at your sides
There's a man watching
Tells its hard smell the fear that you lose

So you wait

I'm too tired
Lower your head
Aren't you tired?
All in your head
I feel tired
Ahhhhh.....

Close
Don't you close