

## Down In The Woods

Richard Hawley

They think TV is the thing  
They think cars everything  
To kiss your kind, apple cheeks  
Stolen love under a canopy of trees  
Won't you follow me down  
Down into the woods  
Won't you follow me down  
Come back feeling good.  
There must be a place for us  
For you and I to be as one  
Around your shoulders, around your hair  
My eyes were blinded by solar flares  
Won't you follow me down,  
Down into the woods.  
Won't you follow me down,  
Come back feeling good.  
Come back feeling good.

A fungus grows though the leaf mould  
Eat me and you shall hold  
A rainbow  
A rainbow  
There must be a place for us  
For you and I to be as one  
Around your shoulders, in your hair  
My eyes are blinded by solar flares  
These seismic moments rare and few  
Does this seismic kiss from you  
Take all that's bitter, all that's cold  
Does the shadow in me show?  
Wisen up, she can see, eat me whole and lose your hope  
For the days, these woods are sold  
I would like you to know  
I love you  
I love you

Won't you follow me down  
Down into the woods  
Won't you follow me down  
Come back feeling good  
Won't you follow me down  
Come back feeling good  
Come back feeling good  
Down into the greenwood  
Come back feeling good  
Good, good, good, good.