Henry

Can you hear the sound Of your mother calling When she let you out And the leaves were falling

Chase, chase, chase You can chase it away I can't see you but you're ok Henry, are you coming? Chase, chase, chase You can chase it away I can't see you but you're ok Henry, are you coming?

Buried in the ground Of your mother's garden Strike without a sound Can't you hear her calling?

Chase, chase, chase You can chase it away I can't see you but you're ok Henry, are you coming? Chase, chase, chase You can chase it away I can't see you but you're ok Henry, are you coming?

Can you see him Running faster Coming out of the dark