

Wild Wood

The Handsome Family

Give me a swamp, a deep dark bog
Where I can lose my way in pools of slippery mud
Give me cold, cold rain, a cloud of stinging bugs
Deadly nightshade, poison oak, give me the wild, wild wood

The wild, the wild, wild, wild wood
The wild, the wild, wild, wild wood

We can dress in skins, wrap our feet in bark
And you can growl at me or hit me with a rock
When you want to say "I love you" in the dark
And I will bark like a dog in your arms

In the wild, the wild, wild, wild wood
The wild, the wild, wild, wild wood

We can make a god out of sticks and bones
Or we can pray to the trees or pray to the sun
And our eyes will shine when we start to sing
With the hungry wolves outside our freezing caves

In the wild, the wild, wild, wild wood
The wild, the wild, wild, wild wood