

Lady of the Woods

Beautiful girl
Coming through the leaves
Take my sleep away

Take it all back
To the forest
Where no machine cries

Where no queue is made
For the bark
Of a metal tree

Beautiful girl
Waiting in the cellar
Light another candle

For when I must descend
Through the fog
Of a moonless night

Of a sunless day
Gray and numb
Menacing clouds

Beautiful girl
Hold my child
Mourn in silence

The death of humans
In open spaces
Through closed doors

Worry no more
Of strange signs
Of dead gold

Beautiful girl
Made of light
Made of stars

One sigh will wash
Everything away
Don't despair