

Dead Man Ray, Woods

Piano

Weve been in these woods
Since i dont know when
Now my axe is blunt
Though theres nothing cut
If you want me to
I will show you
Where to go to
In these woods

Its been wonderfull
Like a struggle should
Ive got no bitter thoughts
Yes my stays been good
Well go barefoot
Alien blisters from walking to rome
Give me my tongue back
Ill wipe off the dirt of your songs

Soprano

Organ
Drums
Guitar

We spent a lot of time
In a hallow heartache
Breeding in the pine
With a pile of footage
But there came a day
When i shook my head
Like a wind-up toy
Shiny cherry red
We grew up in woods
Defining
What broke down in woods
By denying
Either dusk or dawn
On my shoestrings
All the rabbits hung in a cold rain
Heaven of the sorry kind
Wisdom from a runners mind

We fell down in woods
As united doves
Lumberjacks in mist
Warming up to stoves
If i werent a wood
I would wrap you in with drifting wood
Id take you down like a river would
We grew up like trees
Leaving shades behind
Cruising nomans land
We were weak plants
If you want me to
I will hold you
I will rock you
In these woods of mine