

# 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  
Breathing 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