

Forest of Love

Antony and the Johnsons

I'm a girl
Five years old
God don't take my boy
Give him back
My brother
Murderer or beauty
Don't send him
To the slaughter house
Don't send him
Into watersnakes
He needs from the forest
The forest of love
I will live
He can live
Maybe we can be there
Forest is good
Home inside
Safest, warmest bed
Birds drinking
From the stream
Hardened smell of grow
Trees all alive
And will cry
Washed by songs entirely
Don't send him to the ocean cold
Don't send him to the water afraid
He needs from the forest
The forest of love
I'm in the forest of love
I'm in there, the forest of love
Oo the here and now
Oo my brother