He lived alone in town His friends were many and true He drank and took the easy love Of street girls that he knew And he met a girl one day Said "come home with me tonight" "Oh no!" she cried "I never will." And she left him there alone And the days went by, and days Went by and they did long For each other every hour But still she'd not be bound "In the places of young men I never will be found But think you not that I don't love For my heart is ripe and full" "How cold you are!" he said "I guess you must not care For me. But tell me, Where it is you'd go For I'd take you anywhere" "Then come to a forest green Where I may love you free Beyond the confines of your walls And beyond the sweetest words" "And beyond the mountains high Beyond the fields of shame And beyond the prettiest wedding ring For I'd never take your name" "And wander with me now Or wander all forlorn But know I love you, tearful one, Much more than I can show" He could not understand He thought she could not care "Oh, take me far away," she'd cried And he could not hear her prayer And he wandered off alone To never know her dream And she still dwells within the forest Longing for his love "So, wander with me now Or wander off alone But know I love you, tearful one, Much more than I can show"