

# Follaton Wood

Ben Howard

Oh you  
Screamed Hallelujah darling,  
startled all the sleeping Starlins on the wire.  
As we walked up the footpath through the fields,  
how the rain did reveal your heart.  
And the rope swing from the balance held the weight,  
shadows fall and a cold wind blows.  
And you said oh maybe we're just lost souls here,  
maybe oh everybody goes.

Oh we were  
Young oh ho we were young. Oh we were  
Young oh ho we were young.

Still don't, don't you forget.  
That rope you tied around your neck.

Don't free you darling, oh oh ho oh ho oh  
Don't free you darling, oh oh ho oh ho oh

And it took them three days to find you,  
tired torch lights and dog scents.  
Oh they led you down from the highest branches,  
cold eyes and frozen arms.  
And my my my your beauty was so dumbfounded,  
lace white dress and your hair as long as Follaton Woods.  
And the whole town just stood there crying looking at the darkness,  
for something wholesome and good.

Oh good, oh ho oh oh.  
Oh good, oh ho oh oh.

Still don't, don't you forget.  
That rope you tied around your neck.

Don't free you darling, oh oh ho oh ho oh  
Don't free you darling, oh oh ho oh ho oh

Hums

Morning white mist came across the plane,  
blue skies and rain.  
Oh and it was the strangest day,  
people taking cover people holding shame.

Oh you'd left your  
Heart oh ho oh ho oh. Oh you'd left your  
Heart oh ho oh ho oh. Oh you'd left your  
Heart oh ho oh ho oh. Oh you'd left your  
Heart oh ho oh ho oh. Oh you'd left your  
Heart oh.  
You woulda laughed your heart ah ah ah out.