

Forest

Delain

Trees of green, all I can see
On my way through the forest
I kneel down on my knees
I stare into the face of a little man
Showing me his fear
The humans are coming near

Take me home deep into the forest
Show me your life
Or the ruins that are left
Creatures around me
No telling what they want
They're looking upon their greatest fear
Their greatest fear

Spirits of the forest
Prevent us from being taken
Lords from above (above)
Please let them awaken

The beauty of the trees
And all the things they stand for
Oxygen turns into a breeze
Mankind can't take their breath away
'Cos when the morning comes
It's up to the spirits, the spirits to say

Now I owe this little man a promise
Reveal the precious gift of nature
And I will be the memory
For I can tell nothing has changed
The little man disappeared without a trace
In blood I wash my face