

Cottage in the Woods

Hawkwind

What is this I feel
Why are things not real
And I trudge my way to the place I stay
Cottage In the woods
Lonely as I should
Hidden from the gaze
Of travelers in the maze
As I trudge my way
Every single day
Nobody knows what it is to be
So lonely in the cottage in the woods

Cottage in the woods
Lonely as I should be
Cottage in the woods

It was evening before I got back, the sun had very nearly slipped out of the sky by this time and I could not get a good view
I could not get a good view...