

Babes in the Wood

Mary Black

Babes in the wood walking through' snow
Big bad wolf at the window
Not much choice in the matter now
Some must lead some must follow

Touch can mean distance to some people
Touch can mean prison or be like a cage
I always thought that life could be more simple
Specially in this day and age

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They got the time they got the need
The world's getting weird the wolf's running free
But that's another story this their story

Babes in the wood eager and keen
Soft as the fern underneath them
Wet to the skin from their own hot glow
No more wolf at the window

Touch can mean distance to some people
Touch can mean I own you forever and a day
If only life could be more simple
Specially in this day and age

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But touch can be a blessing to other people
Touch can bring blossom to things that decay
I think life should be that simple
Specially in this day and age

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