

Holy Wood

O. Children

Let us out, let it smooth, let it snow while we go
Holy wood.

Let us shake, let us see tomorrow.

Make it true, push us out,

Like the season motion.

Let us prove why we are here

Let us go with they there

Holy wood.

Yeah, I'm high, watch us bloom

Every town, every room

Why are we here? Let us bloom

Holy wood, holy wood, holy wood.