

Robin Hood's Tune

Raef

Metaphors can make war
Leaves shiver in the forest

Where arrows soar, through the silver fort
From the quiver of the poets

Hush is sound
As they float into town
While hoods hide their labyrinth

The moon has dawned
Schemes are elaborate
Serene is the maverick

Robin hood is no good
They say he's lost his merit
With his words he moves the herds
Through the enchanted forest

The air was fine once upon a time
Through the happy ending
But what they've seen can only mean
The end is always pending

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