

Walk In The Woods

The Fatima Mansions

A walk in the woods after a storm
through waves of steam and graveyard gas come overground
The unwalked path, the dimming light
Not day or night, just always while life remains on hold

Everybody's sorry, everybody's sorry
if words are to be believed
World without mercy, world which deserts me
Faces gone, just trunks of trees

Get it together, get it together-gether, yeah, yeah...
You can do and say whatever you like
I can take it, I can listen, but I've only got the one life
What am I going to do? Every year find another place?
Get out, get out, get out, get out of my face

A walk in the woods at the birth of night
where soft shapes come to fill the glowing space
And now the book in my hand is closed and sealed
To wander blind is all this walker needs

Everybody's sorry, everybody's sorry
Well, you can keep your form of words
World with an exit, I'm there and I know it
It takes me in its arms
It takes me in its loving arms

Get it together, get it together-gether, yeah, yeah
You'll know me by the knives sticking out of my back
I'm a traitor to my friends and race, a traitor to my class
Want to see my blood? Well, there won't be long to wait
Maybe by then you'll get your cover story straight

A walk in the woods after a storm...