

## 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...