

# Forest

The Feelers

Wild and high, elevations a lie  
and I've gotta be alive now I'm with you  
wild and free, but you end up just like me  
when I'm with you

Run, run, run, the trees are falling down  
run, run, run, the trees are falling down

And I wish I believed, then I wouldnt have to think  
that everythings right if I was with you  
and I wish I could see, cause then I just might believe  
that everythings alright if I was still with you

Run, run, run, the trees are falling down  
run, run, run, the trees are falling down  
Oh my head, hold my head, Oh my head  
the trees are falling down

God is watching, God is feeling  
guard my actions and guard my feelings  
and if I stand here, will I hear the trees fall down or  
will I bend  
God is watching, God is feeling  
guard my actions and guard my feelings  
and if I stand here, will I hear the trees fall down  
and you ascending

ruR, run, run, the trees are falling down  
run, run, run, the trees are falling down  
oh my head hold my head oh my head  
the trees are falling down