Wild Wood

The Handsome Family

Give me a swamp, a deep dark bog Where I can lose my way in pools of slippery mud Give me cold, cold rain, a cloud of stinging bugs Deadly nightshade, poison oak, give me the wild, wild wood

The wild, the wild, wild, wild wood The wild, the wild, wild, wild wood

We can dress in skins, wrap our feet in bark And you can growl at me or hit me with a rock When you want to say "I love you" in the dark And I will bark like a dog in your arms

In the wild, the wild, wild, wild wood
The wild, the wild, wild wood

We can make a god out of sticks and bones Or we can pray to the trees or pray to the sun And our eyes will shine when we start to sing With the hungry wolves outside our freezing caves

In the wild, the wild, wild, wild wood The wild, the wild, wild, wild wood