

## To The Woods

The Lone Bellow

You were golden, filled with power  
Steps you took they settled fire  
You were leaving, losing something  
Taking in your downward spiral

I would watch you in the moonlight  
Softly stepping towards the midnight  
Through the wet dress to the woods  
Far behind you where I stood

House of cards  
Stacked with care  
That's fallen  
Time the thief of all  
that's good has gone  
Ooooooh

There you saw me barely breathing  
Hear you say, I'm finally leaving  
You were golden, filled with power  
Walking toward your final hour