Tors

(Ooh, ooh-ooh-ooh, ooh, ooh-ooh-ooh)
(Ooh, ooh-ooh-ooh, ooh, ooh-ooh)
(Ooh, ooh-ooh-ooh, ooh, ooh-ooh-ooh)
(Ooh, ooh-ooh-ooh, ooh, ooh-ooh)

Caught in autumn leaves
Grass too tall to see
Oh, I believe in this jungle of mine
Nothing quite like this
These islands in the mist
We got each other, this jungle of mine

Keep our faith in native days
And hope the skyline stays the same

Oh, the days
The wi-ilder days
Come again and take me away
Leavin' in the morning
Come back when I know my way

Wolves, we make a pack
Sun across our backs
When we were children, this jungle of mine
North of Eastern Down
A castle that we found
It never leaves me, this jungle of mine

Keep our faith in native days
And hope the skyline stays the same

Oh, the days
The wi-ilder days
Come again and take me away
Leavin' in the morning
Come back when I know myOh, the days
The wi-ilder days
Come again and take me away
Leavin' in the morning
Come back when I know my way

Don't say a word, say a word
We're free, like the birds, like the birds
Oh, don't say a word, say a word
We're free, like the birds, like the birds
Those were the days we could say, "We're alive"

Oh, the days
The wi-ilder days
Come again and take me away
Leavin' in the morning
Come back when I know myOh, the days
The wi-ilder days
Come again and take me away
Leavin' in the morning

Come back when I know my way

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(Ooh, ooh-ooh-ooh, ooh, ooh-ooh)
(Ooh, ooh-ooh-ooh, ooh, ooh-ooh-ooh)
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