

## Ed Harcourt "Wind Through The Trees"

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Oh, my deserted one  
You must put down your father's gun  
When the sundial reaches midday  
Shut your eyes and then look away

Something's wrong, they're all gone  
I will walk through the long, long grass and say your  
name

Shot through the chest and head  
She killed everyone stone dead  
And the wind blew once more through the trees  
Now she's coming straight back to me

Little things, the insect's sting  
I will walk through the long, long grass and say you're  
Running from the dark  
Look what you have done  
Running from the dark  
Look what you have done

But you can't run from me  
'Cause I'm the wind through the trees  
No, you can't hide from me

Running from the dark  
Look what you have done  
Running from the dark  
Look what you have done

But you can't run from me  
'Cause I'm the wind through the trees  
No, you can't hide from me  
'Cause I'm the wind through the trees

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