

## Akira Yamaoka "Cradle Of Forest"

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There deep, deep in forest night children dance the  
waltz  
They laugh whispering hand in hand, just like children  
like to do  
Their eyes, what are they looking for, white dress  
flutters the beat  
Their song starting to make some sense, but only if  
you're listening

Dance, dance like butterflies, shadows appeal right  
before my eyes  
Sound echo the absurd, hard to explain something that  
I heard

Now, hear the forest talking insects and birds  
Does the scent of soil and beast bring the life in to the  
animal you hide  
It's a great illusion one never knows  
When you think you're really alone, feel the eyes of  
someone looking in on you

Again see how the children play, red moon colours the  
trees  
Their feet, innocense rustling sounds, oh, playful  
dream-like fantasy

Dance, dance like butterflies, yeah yeah, shadows  
appeal right before my eyes  
Sound echo the absurd, yeah, hard to explain  
something that I heard

Now, hear the forest talking insects and birds  
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