

Wolfmother

"Tales From The Forest Of Gnomes"

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Oh, my friend
Don't get caught in yesterday
All the things we've heard
Have left and made their way

Lower your guns even if love has turned to spite
We may find the enemy waiting inside
Light the candle to see what may unfold

If you listen to the sound
Within your mind
You may find your answer
Flowing in the tide

Say goodbye to your sorrow
And hello to tomorrow
Well I hear the fiddlers call
Say that love is here for all

So I wrote her a letter
And I tried to forget her
Well, I don't know I'd I'll go
Can you hear the river flow?

Say goodbye to your sorrow
And hello to tomorrow
Well, I hear the fiddlers call
Say that love is here for all

Lower your guns even if love turns to spite
We may find the enemy waiting inside
Light the candle to see what may unfold

Oh, my friend
I hope you're done with yesterday
All the things we've heard
Have left and made their way

Say goodbye to your sorrow
And hello to tomorrow
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