

## Les Savy Fav "In These Woods"

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They watered down the poison in this town  
They raised us wrong  
They raised us strong  
They raised us up with arms 10 feet long

I'm afraid we're Hansel-ed,  
I'm afraid we're Candel and Grettel-ed  
I'm afraid we don't have the mettel  
to make it in these woods.  
The Empire State  
made out of ginger cake  
came crumbling down  
before we had a taste.

Summer settles,  
Fall faints,  
Spring spreads,  
Winter waits,  
dusk consents,  
and dawn redecorates.

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