

## Those Dancing Days

### "Forest Of Love"

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FOREST OF LOVE

Lyrics by Linnea Jansson

Music by Those Dancing Days

If I lived under a stone in a forest of love  
Could I survive or would I die  
Fighting the evil, the ghosts and the stars  
The cold and the dark  
Would it become my home with needles for a bed  
Stone for a home  
But nowhere to park my car  
Or would I leave the engine running  
In case it would go too far

The moon is sleeping and I am lost  
The ground is leaning and I'm falling off  
Feathers of eagle, come lift me up  
Carry me home to the cold stone of love

If I lived in a tree in a forest of love  
Could I stay put or would I fall  
Breaking my body, my bones and my heart  
My brain and my thoughts  
Would the hungry tree become my home  
With leaves as a pillow, tree for a home  
But no friends at all  
Or would it eat it all including me  
And leave me to starve

The wind is blowing and I'm swept off my feet  
Lifted above the trees and it's oh so sweet  
Drops of purest water, pour me back down  
Wash me home to the hungry tree of love

The wind is blowing and I'm swept off my feet  
Lifted above the trees and it's oh so sweet  
Drops of purest water, pour me back down  
Wash me home to the forest of love

