

## Small Fred ''The Other Side Of The Wood''

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We met in the guiet of the meadow

We rambled hand in hand through the glade

We lay entwined on a pallet

Of clover and columbine made

But now the forest fills with shadows

And the raven and the wolf call your name

And you wonder how you ever came to wander

So deep into this unknown terrain

**CHORUS:** 

So go your way I cannot hold you

Nor would I detain you if I could

I will wait for you in the clearing

On the other side of the wood

How I would speed to your rescue

Through the darkwood so wild and overgrown

But where you go I cannot follow

The staff you hew must be your own

For my comfort would only confine you

And my love would close about you like a shroud

All my fears for you would confound you

All my fears for myself would drag you down

## CHORUS

I know the wind will tell you stories

And every tale come to a bloody end

But somewhere in that dread parade of possibilities

Is it possible I am your friend

To walk with a companion is a blessing

To forfeit one's freedom is a curse

To open the heart's wounds is agony

To bind them tight is even worse

Wherever the light before you leads you

And whether you find me or no

My love will travel softly at your shoulder

And abide with you wherever you may go

CHORUS

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