

The Joy Formidable

"Forest Serenade"

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Outside somewhere the shadows roll.
I only know what I am told.
So hurry slowly all of you.
So hurry slowly through the truth!

Our grooves are set in another life.
An open trail of falling signs...
Uncertainty but all mine.

Don't be the hand that takes,
Lulls my forest serenade.
Don't be the hand that pulls,
Different aims from different bows.

Through mist and sun and gales and showers
No season to where my love begins.
But maybe I'm not ready for.
But maybe you weren't ready for!

The big wheel trips you up inside.
Nothing can trip a changing sign...
Uncertainty but not mine.

Don't be the hand that takes,
Lulls my forest serenade.
Don't be the hand that pulls,
Different aims from different bows.

Don't be the hand that takes!
Lulls my forest serenade!

Just let me be there one more time.
We'll go together one last time.
There may be other chances, but I,
Know darker thoughts, seep in, and overtake...

Don't be the hand that takes,
Lulls my forest serenade.
Don't be the hand that pulls,
Different aims from different bows.

Don't be the hands that takes,
Lulls my forest serenade.
Don't be the curtain call,
Another cursed gathering ball.

Don't be the hand that takes!
Lulls my forest serenade!

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