

# Deastro, The Shaded Forests

When the back burner dies  
And the fat lady sings  
And your true love dances with plastic rings  
I told you, we're gonna be fine  
I told you, we're taking our time  
When the wolf lays down to marry the lamb  
He'll lay down his fangs, he'll lay down his plans  
I told you, we're taking our time  
I told you, you're gonna be mine

It was big, it was bright  
It was wrong, it was right  
It was dark, it was light  
It was everything to me

Whom shall I fear?  
We're gonna make it

We're gonna make it home