

# Low, Like A Forest

Black, like a forest  
And still, like a lion  
My knees are bended  
We used to speak  
A different language

I wasted my breath  
On words soon forgotten  
Left unattended  
They're moving their feet --  
But nobody's dancing

Ah, take your time  
Ah, take your time

How can I blame you  
For all of the screaming  
That I've had to turn to?  
Just in time  
To go off in my hands