

# Pulley, Wok Inn

let me take you to a place that no one's ever seen.  
it's so far it's far away back in deep behind the trees.  
i know that it won't fall  
it's been there a hundred years,  
trust the limbs are here one more time.  
i'm telling you, walk where you won't fall.  
follow me and i'll follow you,  
i want to take you there.  
to the place that no one's ever seen,  
the moss grows on the north side of the trees,  
walk through the forest at night.