

Spirogyra, The Forest Of Dean

In The Forest of Dean
I first fell in love
And she showed me more than Ive
ever seen, in the Forest of Dean
In The Valley of Wye
Looking up at Symonds Yat
We first noticed the sky
Wondering, in the Valley of Wye

And every place Ive ever been
Harbours her memories
And every face Ive ever seen
Harbours her memories

In the Hills of Breconshire
We talked about our lives
As we walked the aged stone
Smiling, in the southern part of Wales

And every place Ive ever been
Harbours her memories
And every face Ive ever seen
Harbours her memories

But its OK you do not have to care
OK were really nearly there
Surround yourself with flowers dear
Forget about the hours dear
Its OK today