

St. Thomas, People In The Forest

People are going to the forest again
To get away from the city
Whats inside a heart I can not see
To look one in the eye in the city

Wake up in the morning with the sun in your eyes
Way from the time you can not feel the pain
Picture all the flowers that youll never see
Takes a lot of forces to couple you and me

People in the forest have a vision in their eye
They all carry on to believing
Get your self a horse and join us for the ride
To get away from the city

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