

# The Coral, In The Forest

I just stepped outside of a dream,  
Nothing ever is as it seems,  
The wind keeps whistling the same old tune,  
You lay asleep in the light of the moon,  
So silently I peered through the trees,  
My misery was in her beauty,  
Her hair hung long and her eyes were (?) closed,  
Every moment she stole my soul,

I'm in the forest so rare and devine  
This is the place where you lose your mind,  
From all of the feelings that are making you blue,  
You'll never know how much I - You.

And she awoke and walked downstream,  
Stuck outside of that same old dream,  
I need to leave but my minds intrigued,  
Follow close as she does to me,  
Out of the forest to the church's gate,  
By her grave she awaits her fate,  
My only crime was to want too much,  
I could look but I could not touch.

I'm in the forest so rare and devine,  
This is the place where you lose your mind,  
From all of the feelings that are making you blue,  
You'll never know how much I - You