

# Tunng, Woodcat

Woodcat oh once a girl but not since the incident  
Lives in the darkness making friends with the animals  
Eyes burning yellow I miss your sweet kisses  
I miss having coffee in bed watching TV  
The ghost of an image it's just fleeting glimpses  
You're there then you're gone through the roots and the nettles  
I miss your hard edges I miss your bone marrow  
I miss having coffee in bed watching TV

And we all had a lovely time

I'll look for a man to turn me into a hare  
Just like they did when you did what you did  
And the court came around and the verdict flew out  
And the rats ran about and the change trickled down

And they left your brown body gentle and shivering  
Back in the clearing with the deer in the evening  
And I'll come and find you; small sleek and silent  
And we'll live like lovers in an old wooden rhyme

And we're in for a lovely time

Come close up to me, fire in an open hearth  
Raised in a vessel of our only action  
Some satisfaction, some sweet satisfaction  
From all of this everything, spun 'round the middle

And they said it was a lovely time