Woodcat

Tunng

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

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 closer 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

Lyrics submitted by Eryn.

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