

Songs from the Wood

Jethro Tull

Let me bring you songs from the wood
To make you feel much better than you could know
Dust you down from tip to toe
Show you how the garden grows Hold you steady as you go
Join the chorus if you can
It'll make of you an honest man Let me bring you love from the field
Poppies red and roses filled with summer rain
To heal the wound and still the pain
That threatens again and again As you drag down every lovers' lane
Life's long celebration's here
I'll toast you all in penny cheer Let me bring you all things refined
Galliards and lute songs served in chilling ale
Greeting well-met fellow, hail
I am the wind to fill your sail I am the cross to take your nail
A singer of these ageless times
With kitchen prose and gutter rhymes Songs from the wood make you feel much better
Songs from the wood make you feel much better Songs from the wood
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