

Out of The Woods

Foals

It's times like these when I'm on my way out of the woods,
Never felt better than when I'm on my way out for good.
It's times like these when I'm on my way back out of the woods.
I'll never be afraid again now I'm out of here for good. It was just a dream,
The most beautiful place I've seen.
The white caps and the pines,
Ripped our nations in the sea. It's times like these when I'm on my way back out of the woods,
I've never felt better than when I'm on my way out for good. Now I've finally found,
All my friends are in the clouds.
Alone now, in my head now,
All alone now, in my head. It's times like these when I'm on my way back out of the woods,
I've never felt better than when I'm on my way out for good. Now I've finally found,
All my friends are in the clouds.
Alone now, in my head now,
All alone now, in your head. And I've waited just so long,
To sing you this final song.
Time keeps ticking, time keeps pushing, time keeps rolling on.

Songwriters

JAMES SMITH, EDWIN CONGREAVE, JACK BEVAN, WALTER GERVERS, YANNIS

PHILIPPAKIS Published by

Lyrics © Sony/ATV Music Publishing LLC, Warner/Chappell Music, Inc., Universal Music Publishing Group
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnyrics.com/>