

# Deer Song

Andy Pratt

Tearin' all over the forests of Maine  
And the snow is all white on the pines  
And the sad laughing cry of the seagull dies  
Just like mine.  
Oooooo oooo oooo. Oooooo oooo ooooo.

I walked all over these dark windy woods  
With my hunting spear and my disguise.  
But the green trees all groan at  
The sight of the woe in my eyes.  
Oooooo oooo oooo. Oooooo oooo ooooo.

Soft is the voice that I hear in my heart.  
Cold as the steel traps outside  
As I stare in the ember it's you I remember  
My sweet summer bride.  
Oooooo oooo oooo. Oooooo oooo ooooo.

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Lyrics submitted by Tom baker.

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