

Babes in the Wood

Mary Black

Babs in the wood walking thru' snow
Big bad wolf at the window
Not much choice in the matter now

Some must lead some must follow Touch can mean distance to some people
Touch can mean prison or be like a cage

I always thought that life could be more simple

Specially in this day and age Chorus They got the time they got the need
The world's getting weird the wolf's running free

But that's another story this their story Babes in the wood eager and keen
Soft as the fern underneath them

Wet to the skin from their own hot glow

No more wolf at the window Touch can mean distance to some people
Touch can mean I own you forever and a day

If only life could be more simple

Specially in this day and age Chorus But touch can be a blessing to other people
Touch can bring blossom to things that decay

I think life should be that simple

Specially in this day and age Chorus...

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