

# Tales From The Forest Of Gnomes

## Wolfmother

Oh, my friend  
Don't get caught in yesterday  
All the things we've heard  
Have left and made their way  
Lower your guns even if love has turned to spite  
We may find the enemy waiting inside  
Light the candle to see what may unfold  
If you listen to the sound  
Within your mind  
You may find your answer  
Flowing in the tide  
Say goodbye to your sorrow  
And hello to tomorrow  
Well I hear the fiddlers call  
Say that love is here for all  
So I wrote her a letter  
And I tried to forget her  
Well, I don't know if I'll go  
Can you hear the river flow?  
Say goodbye to your sorrow  
And hello to tomorrow  
Well, I hear the fiddlers call  
Say that love is here for all  
Lower your guns even if love turns to spite  
We may find the enemy waiting inside  
Light the candle to see what may unfold  
Oh, my friend  
I hope you're done with yesterday  
All the things we've heard  
Have left and made their way  
Say goodbye to your sorrow  
And hello to tomorrow  
Well I hear the fiddlers call  
Say that love is here for all  
So I wrote her a letter  
And I tried to forget her  
Well I don't know if I'll go  
Can you hear the river flow?  
Say goodbye to your sorrow  
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