

# Babes in the Wood

Mary Black

Babes in the wood walking through' 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

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Not much choice in the matter now  
Some must lead some must follow

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

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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

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