

Holy Wood

O. Children

Let us out, let it smooth, let it snow while we go
Holy wood.
Let us shake, let us see tomorrow.
Make it true, push us out,
Like the season motion.
Let us prove why we are here
Let us go with they there
Holy wood.

Yeah, I'm high, watch us bloom
Every town, every room
Why are we here? Let us bloom
Holy wood, holy wood, holy wood.