**FOREST**

I’ll tell a tale to you Ol’ Butt

Of ignorance and greed

A story set to break your heart

Of evil words and deeds

When the cool peace of the Forest

Felt the sear of envy’s glare

And grasping hands reached out to take

Those lands so loved and fair

**CHORUS**

*If you open up your ears Ol’ Butt*

*If you open up your ears*

*You can hear an ancient ghost a’keenin’*

*Crying out in fear*

*He’s wailing through the trees Ol’ Butt*

*He’s wailing through the trees*

*Don’t touch what isn’t yours Ol’ Butt*

*These lands belong to me*

Dark caves and eerie hollows

Secret streams and hidden rills

Spawned tales of Hogwart’s wizards

And Blue Remembered Hills

Did the spell of Forest muses

Make you change your mind

Or a spirit far beyond your ken

It’s age as old as time

**CHORUS**

**INSTRUMENTAL**

**CHORUS**

‘Tis said the boyhood Jesus

Walked those green and pleasant lands

Those woodlands helped to shape him to

The man that he became

Was it holy intervention

That helped to turn the tide

Or a soul that guards those treasured woods

And bears the Forest’s pride

**CHORUS**