

"Unearthed" Track 4

## **Out to the Woods**

### INSPIRATION

• Creamy, dreamy finger-picked guitar and gorgeous lyrics.

**I was lucky enough to grow up in a place where we could play outdoors. As a kid I could run right out the back door and be in beautiful New England woodlands, playing games of make believe beside streams and ponds full of frogs and turtles.**

**When I was around fifteen developers came in and took out a huge section of the forest for housing tracts. Suddenly places where I had my secret spots were someone's back yard. The countryside constricted around me and not long after I dropped out of school and left home in search of somewhere I could regain that feeling of freedom.**

### LYRICS

When we were kids havin' fun  
Out to the woods we'd run  
Playin' games and tellin' jokes  
Down by the creek, climbin' the oaks

We'd go out to the woods  
We'd go out to the woods

As we grew, we'd depend  
On the forest as a friend  
The animals and the birds  
Taught us lessons without words

We'd go out to the woods  
We'd go out to the woods

Then one day, bulldozers came  
And life would never be the same  
That day they killed a child's dream  
Beneath the chainsaw's scream.

The trees roots are in my bones  
My blood runs in the stones  
Oh how it hurts us all  
When the forests fall!

We'd go out to the woods  
We'd go out to the woods

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