

# Shadows On A Forest Floor

*by Jason Curlin*

Oh poor little girl who got lost in the woods  
the trees will soon whisper their soft lullaby  
"all is good all is good all is good all is good"

how long will you wander wrapped in your hood  
how tiny you seem while the stream dances by  
Oh poor little girl who got lost in the woods

don't you hear your dad sighing that he did what he could  
or see your mom's tear as so lonely she cries  
"all is good all is good all is good all is good"

you'll spend your short life in eternal childhood  
the troubles of Earth will all pass you by  
Oh poor little girl who got lost in the woods

the world will grow still when you get where you should  
and the winds will all weep when you lay down to die  
"all is good all is good all is good all is good"

I could see in her eyes that she now understood  
her soft gentle voice then asked me "but why?"  
Oh poor little girl who got lost in the wood  
Is all good? Is all good? Is all good? Is all good?