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?