

Follow me, oh follow me
Fairy or firelight I don't know
Halfway between where I have been
And where I'm bound to go

So I walk toward this light in the wood
Though I've farther than Farroway to run
But what will unveil, when the sky grows
pale
And the story is done.

Once upon a time someone says
As I walk toward the light through the
door
There's a story to hear, curious and rare
And never told before

Tired, I knock on the door
Though I'm farther than Farroway bound
But who will I be, at the end of this
scene
When the morning comes round.

So I stand by this light in the wood
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But what will unveil, when the sky grows
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And the story is done.

Na na na na na...

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[Lyricless reprise / instrumental]

F c F c

F c Bflat AFsharp F

d C G

Bflat F C

d C Bflat F

G Bflat

Matt on Melodica