In the wild woods, in the wild world, you carry your bow and arrow. And the compass in your heart knows the way to be brave and free. Little arrow, in the sky, oh, follow your arrow. Little arrow, soaring high, oh, follow your arrow. Oh, follow your arrow.

When adventure is your best friend, the one you can always rely on. Keep a dream in your pocket, and hope in your bandana bag. Little arrow, in the sky, oh, follow your arrow. Little arrow, soaring high, oh, follow your arrow. Oh, oh. Arrow.
above all the trees, aim for your dreams, brave as an archer,