



## To Run with the Wolf

Farewell to my old self, I bid you adieu  
And the dear land of my birth, I'll truly miss you  
I'm set off to seek out a home for my soul  
In hopes to find where I can run with the Wolf

Farewell to my old friends, for a while we must part  
And so to the woman so close to my heart  
The deep and dark Forest my love will not chill  
And the longer my leaving, the more loving she'll feel

My gear is all packed and my sight does not fail  
I'm longing to set foot and follow the trail  
Where the wild Deer do roam and the Eagle does sail  
On uplifting breezes o'er Mountain and Vale

The far-away Forest is coming more near  
My eyes that were cloudy are growing more clear  
The Birds they sing sweetly of the Vision I hold  
To free my deep yearning to sing with the Wolf

In the still of a dark night, I let out my pain  
In a howl that freed me, and a chorus refrained  
Though my Love is beside me and my heart it is full  
I'll ever be longing for the Land of the Wolf

Farewell to my old self, I bid you adieu  
And the dear land of my birth, I'll truly miss you  
I'm set off to seek out a home for my soul  
In hopes to find where I can run with the Wolf

