The Wolf

Amorphis

We wandered with the wolves in pursuit
The hunger hot on our heels
Scenting our bloody tracks
The fear that fails not to smell fear

Seemed we had the same direction
Following the fleeing deer
With fiery eyes watching each other
Cautiously circling and stalking

Winter's wind it howled and hollered
Gently blew the breeze of summer
Scudding were the storms of autumn
But southerly saw hope a-stirring

And howling in the haunted night
Sang the wolves of the wild
Shadows scurrying in the moonlight
Circling us in the darkness

Searing fire in our torches
With the cold light of the day
Fighting them time and again
We drove the wolves away

Winter's wind it howled and hollered
Gently blew the breeze of summer
Scudding were the storms of autumn
But southerly saw hope a-stirring

Bunt came the spring and misty morning
Through grey borders of sleep
I saw a wolf lie by our cave
Seeking me night after night

Winter's wind it howled and hollered
Gently blew the breeze of summer
Scudding were the storms of autumn
But southerly saw hope a-stirring

We drove the wolves away
We drove the wolves away

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