## Woodland

**Benea Reach** 

I choose the path of the wolf and I run To the center of the woodland once more, once again Here in the dark I rest, rebuild, erase In the woodland I become one

The orchestration of life and death Changes me to more With every single breath I take One tear gives meaning More than thousand words

I choose the view of the owl and I fly In the woodland I become one

In the breath of the wolf In the sight of the owl I lay myself to rest And let the moon cover

My eyes see clearly The path forward from here I sense nature whisper And guard my trail

Where I run, where I fly One tear gives meaning More than thousand words

Where will silence find me, if not here Where will solace guard me, if not where The kingdom of life and death shines inside me

Run - Fly

In the breath of the wolf In the sight of the owl I lay myself to rest In the woodland I become one