

# PROWLER

Field Medic

All I am 's a prowler  
With somethin' stuck in my palm  
And I was lead to your spirit  
At dusk by the black dogs

And I awoke at midnight  
And I saw ya perched there  
I said it's feeling like a dream  
But it's lookin' like a nightmare

I had a dream  
I was drainin' your life force  
My calendar was full with love for you  
It's interesting  
This dream was a little backwards  
It's really not something that I would do

'Cause all I am 's a prowler  
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