

# The Hounding

## In Mourning

Your lingering presence so cold  
The darkness reminds itself again  
And I will shoot my arrows into the night

Some wolves will never stay to rest  
They will run with the tainted winds  
And I will wish for the fire to return

The ashes took it all away  
And nothing can grow here anymore  
Let me become, become the rust  
And let me rest here in your arms for a while

I can see it in your eyes now  
The fear is written all over your face  
I can see right through you now

When the winter's gone away  
All we left behind is a memory

Marked with the blood from the golden vein  
They will never stop to catch their breath  
Run with the wolves into the night  
I can see their figures in the mist

The ashes took it all away  
And nothing can grow here anymore  
Let me become, become the rust  
And let me rest here in your arms for a while

When you came walking through the fire  
I knew that you were here to stay  
And I can see every shade in the flame

I can see it in your eyes now  
The fear is written all over your face  
I can see right through you now

When the winter's gone away  
All we left behind is a memory  
And when the rivers run to oceans  
The only roads that seem to carry  
Are the ones we left behind

Marked with the blood from the golden vein  
They will never stop to catch their breath  
Run with the wolves into the night  
I can see their figures in the mist