Wolf Unchained

Jethro Tull

From out the marsh with jaws agape
And angry howls, the wolf does run
All set to roam and havoc make
Amongst the nine worlds of the sun

But soft as silk, strong fetters fixed
To calm, restrain the rage awhile
Invite the hand between sharp teeth
To prove good faith, to reconcile

The bond unbroken, trickery
Could not prevent the savage bite
And free at last with jaws against
The ground and sky, the final fight

Curled at my feet in sleep, Tervueren
Malinois or Groenendael
A shepherd's friend, unfettered loyalty
Sweet devotion natural

Dreaming of a wilder past
A wilder bark, the howl, the growl
Soft limb to tear and bone to grind
The postman corpse to disembowel

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