## The Wolf Sky

I lay upon the hill That lay beneath the wolf sky I felt the dark clouds forming An omen apparition And with the thunder rolling A howl preceded the storm

We lay within the bird That lay upon the hill side We lay within its wing and We felt the bird within us And with the thunder rolling We left the ground for the sky

We drank the dark clouds deeper And ran the wild moon hunting Alive with fur and feather As omen apparition We left the moon suspended And leapt back onto the ground

We lay upon the hill That lay beneath the wolf sky We felt the dark clouds forming An omen apparition And with the thunder rolling A howl preceded the storm We lay beneath the wolf sky