

## The Forests of Tomorrow

Catamenia

Searching the truth in the forest  
denying the story that believes in past  
knowing there's something imposing to come.

Moon, you are my goddess  
night, you are my hope  
trees are the shades behind me.

Wolves, you are my courage  
ravens, you are my sight  
winds are the strength in my mind.

Frozen ground saves me from the past  
close your eyes, look into the stars  
feeling the truth coming out from the dark  
suprised by the greatness of might  
and I look for the forests of tomorrow.

Moon, you are my goddess  
night, you are my hope  
trees are the shades behind me.

Wolves, you are my courage  
ravens, you are my sight  
winds are the strength in my mind.