

## For Life And Liberty

Falconer

The four hooves echo in the night.  
Pictures of deepest fear reflect in your eyes,  
like a fire in your soul.  
Burst through the forest of the wild.  
The full moon beholds from its starlit sky,  
this journey without goal.

The hunt twists and turns,  
winding through the dark.  
The flame of intensity burns  
higher and higher and higher.

The hooves are pounding in the dark,  
splitting the silence of the night.  
Do you smell the cruel desire?  
Your paws are pounding with your heart,  
pounding for life and liberty  
as the steam is rising higher.

Inside the forest oh so deep,  
the creatures of the night watch intensively  
this hunt that flashes them by.  
Will you escape or will you bleed?  
The hunter's at your tail, he calls for victory  
with hunger in his eyes.

As the welkin embraces his stars  
to a shimmering nightly play,  
the arch-enemy of man  
is once more prey.