

When the night comes, and you don't know which way to go  
Through the shadowlands, and forgotten paths, you will find a road

Like an owl you must fly by moonlight with an open eye,  
And use your instinct as a guide, to navigate the ways that lay before  
you, You were born to, take the greatest flight

Like a serpent and a dove, you will have wisdom born of love  
To carry visions from above into the places no man dares to follow  
Every hollow in the dark of night Waiting for the light Take  
the flame tonight

Child the time has come for you to go You will never be alone  
Every dream that you have been shown Will be like living stone  
Building you into a home A shelter from the storm

Like a messenger of peace, the beauty waits to be released  
Upon the sacred path you keep, leading deeper into the unveiling  
As you sail, across the great divide

Like a wolf at midnight howls, you use your voice in darkest hours  
To break the silence and the power, holding back the others  
from their glory Every story will be written soon The blood is  
on the moon Morning will come soon

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Building you into a home A shelter from the storm