

Howl

Mighty Oaks

The wolves out here they used to run in packs
But they were killed off by all the traps
And they no longer howl at night

And people round these parts, they fear the night
And everything that's out of sight
It's an awful way to live a life.

And only if we could follow all our dreams
We would find out what it all means
To live a life with no fear

We think we found a way to rule the world
But we don't know the boys and the girls
That dream the dreams that we do on the other side

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