

## Wolves

Olympos Mons

The sky is dark  
a strike of lightning  
she stands alone  
in the rain

waiting for a wonder

a silent dance  
there's no music  
no one around  
to entertain

cold wind and thunder

Oh! how I wish I could see in the night  
far enough to find you

I will run with the wolves in the night  
I'll be there when you least expect me  
I'll be there when you turn out the light  
to take you away with me

underneath  
the fading moonlight  
she wanders off  
into the dark

waiting for a wonder

the rain is cold  
but hiding her tears  
there'll be no fire  
without a spark

cold wind and thunder

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far enough to find you

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I'll be there when you least expect me  
I'll be there when you turn out the light  
to take you away with me