

## Wolflight

Steve Hackett

We sprang from where the winds have colours  
Drummed with the bones  
Galloped through the clouds  
Over wastelands we roamed  
Wolves from the windswept plain  
Bound by brotherhood  
Ran with the doe and deer  
Loved when we could

Pulse to the heart of the drum  
Out of the dak thundering hooves  
Tearing out of the heart  
Cloak of night, always on the move  
No one can steal our freedom  
Wolf light, eagle's wing  
Out of the body and into the dream

Legions of chariots came to pin us down  
Tried to build their walls around us  
Nail us to the ground  
We fired our arrows with a Kurgan's grip  
Where the spirit flies  
They never matched our strength  
Never matched our eye...

By the light, glowing bright  
Endless day, endless night  
Why must we fight for every night  
Why must we fight for every light

Wolf light...wolf light