

The Wolf Sky

Wendy Rule

I lay upon the hill
That lay beneath the wolf sky
I felt the dark clouds forming
An omen apparition
And with the thunder rolling
A howl preceded the storm

We lay within the bird
That lay upon the hill side
We lay within its wing and
We felt the bird within us
And with the thunder rolling
We left the ground for the sky

We drank the dark clouds deeper
And ran the wild moon hunting
Alive with fur and feather
As omen apparition
We left the moon suspended
And leapt back onto the ground

We lay upon the hill
That lay beneath the wolf sky
We felt the dark clouds forming
An omen apparition
And with the thunder rolling
A howl preceded the storm
We lay beneath the wolf sky