

# Joyce, Run, Wolf Warrior, Run

Run, wolf warrior, to ends eternal  
Through the wreckage of the death of the day  
Scent of silence under starlight spinning  
A captured beast within a human skin

Are you searching for long lost landscapes  
Lit by flowers and crystal cascades?  
Where the lamb lies down with the lion  
Where the wolf is one with the wild

Run, wolf warrior, through kingdoms&#039; chaos  
Senseless cities and ghost towns towering  
Howl, o hunter, though few know you&#039;re crying  
Face upturned into that midnight moon

Are you hunting for mystic mountains  
Where the air is like liquid laughter?  
Where the beasts inherit the earth  
Where the last again will be first

Run, wolf warrior, to hide your hunger  
The rain will wash away the pains of the day  
In your eyes there are cold fires burning  
Tongues of flame that can never be tamed

Are you running from man&#039;s delusion  
Majestic madness and your exclusion  
To where the lamb lies down with the lion?

Are you running down ancient pathways  
Through this dark and deserted land  
To where man is once more a child?

Are you running to freedom&#039;s fortress  
By the side of wide open seas  
Where the wolf is one with the wild?

Run, run, run...

Run, run, run, run, run, run on, run on through the rain...