

Belle's Wake, Howl

Stories tell of a ship that sails
And darkness follows where time has failed
Shadows move and blind men catch
Secret fruit from the limbs that snap
The river's wild child don't be afraid
The clouds are marching out to sea with rage
The smoke rolls heavy and the devil smiles
Wooden soldiers to feed the pile
Layer after layer of skin unfolds
And tells a story of a soul that's been sold
For the sake of peace what about the restless place
Beneath

The trees are talking about the end of days
The dogs are howling as the lightning fades
But it takes an eye not touched by time to catch
The Fall of Eden and the grass grow back
With every story there's a slope
The short sighted hero must learn to let go
The world must change even for the rest of us
That wait

Throw the line
I'm tired of feeling sane
Bring the night
Chest high in the waves
And Howl...
Chaos is calling you
Throw the lies
I'm tired of chasing safe
Pull the tide
Moonlight on your face
And Howl...

The sun is rising and the sails are full
The ship is moving, time's slave I pull
But it's taking all I have to keep the pace
You laugh then cry, I know its hard to wait
But what does love ever do
When its wrapped in a word, just a fool's misuse
The mind is pleased, what about the nameless place
That sings

Throw the line
I'm tired of feeling sane
Bring the night
Chest high in the waves
And Howl...
Chaos is calling you
Throw the lies
I'm tired of chasing safe
Pull the tide
Moonlight on your face
And Howl...
For all this can be

My face shows much more than it fails to pretend
The curse of youth until the end
But have I the strength to let go
With every story there's a catch
The song never ends, it just keeps rolling back
All shall be but I found the restless place
In me