

# 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