

# Heather Alexander, Something Dark

How dare you come to my home  
And steal so savagely  
What we would gladly give for free  
If you were to ask?

By suns, the audacity  
To seize me for your own  
And drag me off to hills unknown  
As part of your prize

Yet when I meet your stare  
I feel something there  
Oh, no, I will not go with you  
But pray tell me why  
I must gaze in your eye  
Tell me what do I hope to see?  
Something dark calls to me

Then when you come out and ask  
Of me an urgent plea  
I find I cannot turn from he,  
Of yours who would die

But as I then touch his soul  
I find a thing so strange  
As to have caused your kin to change  
Throughout years of time

It's kind I've never seen  
Spawned from shadows green  
Oh, no, I will not go with you  
But pray, tell me why,  
I find trust in your eye  
What is this thing I see?  
Something dark calls to me

Now that you have won the trial  
And you have hurt my friend,  
My quiet life of sorrow end  
Will not be the same

Why do I still feel this way?  
What is this hidden voice  
That tells me that against my choice  
I must join with you?  
Yet now I know the name  
To make the wild wolf tame

Oh, no, I dare not go with you  
Through I recognize  
That there's love in your eyes  
Tell me how has this come to be?  
I hear you calling me