

# Legenda, Wolves, Honey, Wolves

A peaceful walk in October's rain  
has come again  
A drop of blood to call the hunters  
you are the pray

Do you remember the nights we  
walked these lovely fields  
Where the dead roses grow  
and it rains blood down here  
On this valley of mysterious  
red waterfalls  
The only thing to hear is the  
wolves cry that shatter the still

Every night, every day  
Every fullmoon we came down here  
Every night, every day  
Every fullmoon we lived your dream

A peaceful walk in October's rain has  
come to it's end  
No more nightly hunts, no winds will blow  
No wolves eyes glow