

# Trouble, The Wolf

Final night draws near  
On the old house by the hill  
Night draws near  
Where the children all played at will

When the sun at last comes down  
Hushing merry din  
Mother won't you look around  
Are the children in

Been so many years  
Since we played with friends in the streets  
So many years  
No longer echoes of childish feet

Until we learn to love each other  
When will it all begin  
Mother won't you look around  
Are the children in

I'm so afraid  
The wolf knows where I am  
I'm so afraid  
The wolf knows where I am

Goodbye to the world  
Seems just like the other day  
Bye cruel world  
All tired of our foolish play

When we get to the other land  
Where mother long has been  
Will we hear her say  
Are the children in

I'm so afraid  
The wolf knows where I am  
I'm so afraid  
The wolf knows where I am