

Wolverine, Whispers On The Wind

An old wooden bridge covered with the presence of fall
And there I stood, I dared not cross, afraid to lose it all

Beneath the promise of a quiet place frightened me
But now the wind has spoken again and marked the trail I could
Not see

And through the mist she calls my name, the one that leads me
And when I feel the falling rain, she shelters me from pain

Sometimes the memories return and once again I am lost
In that shrouded place
I'm staring down into the still water
So black

Then through the mist she calls my name, the one that leads me
And when I feel the falling rain, she shelters me from pain

Almost like whispers on the wind
She carries my soul and I fall to my knees
My past slowly drifts away
So that life can turn to day
Don't need to say a word
(Silence can be gold)
From moments have I learned
(Change is what she'll hold)

And through the mist she calls my name, the one that leads me
And when I feel the falling rain, she shelters me again
Don't need to say a word 'cause silence can be gold
From moments have I learned, change is what she'll hold