**The Wendigo**

Running through the frozen forest grove  
Burning feet of fire  
Breath of ice with sighing wind  
And cold white limb  
The wendigo howls alone in the dark  
  
Clutching at the souls of men  
Lost in graves of icy frost  
Its hunger only ever grows  
The more the north wind stirs and blows  
For those who wander in the dark  
Stranded in a world so cold  
They fear they'll never see the light  
For Death walks robed in snow so white  
  
Nature red in tooth and claw  
Ravenous the spirits possess(ion)  
Cannibal consume in human guise  
The wendigo howls alone in the dark  
  
Inside the skin of trees  
The forest hides its mysteries  
In petrified anomalies  
  
He brings the dying of the light  
The last faint star in sight  
The wolf shall hide its yellow eyes  
The raven circles empty skies  
  
Words by Lynnette Shelley  
From the album "Mythalogue" (2013)