**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
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