

## A dream of wolves in the snow - 1/1

**Interprété par Cradle Of Filth.**

May dreams be brought that I might reach...  
the gentle strains of midnight speech  
and frozen stars that gild the forest floor

Through the swirling snow  
Volkh's children come  
to run with me, to hunt as one  
to snatch the lambs of christ  
from where they fall...