

# Brother Wolf Sister Moon – The Cult

Embrace the wind with both arms  
Stop the clouds dead in sky  
Hang your head no more  
And beg no more  
Brother wolf and sister moon  
Your time has come  
Brother wolf and sister moon  
Your time has come  
And the wind will blow my fears away  
Will dry my tears away  
And dry my tears away  
And dry my tears away  
Embrace the wind with both arms  
Stop the clouds dead in sky  
Hang your head no more  
And beg no more  
Brother wolf and sister moon  
Your time has come  
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And the wind will blow my fears away  
Will dry my tears away  
And blow my fears away  
And dry my tears away  
And the wind will blow my fears away  
Will dry my tears away  
And blow my fears away  
And blow my, blow my fears away  
Dry my tears away  
And blow my, blow my fears away yeah  
And blow my, blow my, blow my  
And blow my fears away



