

Don't Silence The Howl

- Verse 1* When the howl is gone, when the wolf disappears,
Who will be the target and bring on new fears?
There's always an animal with a bullseye brand,
Always an animal "not right for this land".
- Verse 2* Now is the time. Let's make a stand.
The wolf belongs in his native land.
A regal animal second to none.
Born to be wild - not hunted for fun.
- Chorus* Don't silence the howl; this is where it belongs.
Don't silence the howl; it's our native song.
- Verse 3* Wolves roamed free in the lower forty-eight,
Long before they were even called states.
Long before boundaries were set by man,
Wolves were roaming all over this land.
- Verse 4* Wolves were here before buildings took shape,
Before highways and chainsaws changed the landscape.
They roamed free and wild on this American land.
Don't silence the howl. We *must* take a stand.
- Chorus* Don't silence the howl; this is where it belongs.
Don't silence the howl; it's our native song.
- Verse 5* A pack of wolves won't blow down your door.
That old tale doesn't fit anymore.
This is the home of the brave and the land of the free.
It shouldn't apply to just you and me.
- Verse 6* Take a look at what's being done...
The killing of wolves for pleasure? For fun?
Take a stand; let everyone know:
The American Gray isn't our foe.
- Verse 7* Wolves were here before you and me,
Long before they called this land "free".
Don't silence the howl. Let's make a stand.
Let the wolf roam in his native land.
- Verse 8* Long before cattle were home on the range,
Long before amber waves of grain.
Wolves had earned the right to stay,
Defining the original American way.
- Outtro* Don't silence the howl; this is where it belongs.
Don't silence the howl; it's our native song.
- Don't silence the howl; this is where it belongs.
Don't silence the howl; it's our native song.