The Howling Of The Lonesome Wolf Blue Sky

words and music by Michael Seibt

The silver sun is sinking / earlier this day

D
G
A
A
The white clouds in the sky / are fading into gray

G
G
A couple of kids passing by

D
D
is fearfully looking to the sky

A
G
D
When the wolf is howling about noon

A
G
D
When the wolf is howling about noon

An old dog is searching / for a place to hide
And a Siamese cat / is hiding by its side
The birds stop singing in the trees
The water stands still in the creek
|: When the wolf is howling about noon :|

The blood / is freezing in the veins
And the broker / is loosing all his gains
The clock stops ticking for a while
the waitress sends you a scornful smile
|: When the wolf is howling about noon :|

A cool breeze from the hills / is making your flesh creep
And your wounded soul / is beginning to weep
She's fixing you with ice-cold eyes
Leaving you on your own device
|: When the wolf is howling about noon :|

The howling of the lonesome wolf it is a broken-hearted sound

E
F#m

That sends its echo all over the town â€"
Bm
D

The howling of the lonesome wolf is full of suffer, full of pain
E
H7

And it's burnt forever in our brains
D
E
F#

|: It's a mantra that forever will remain :|