

Em

Just Cal

Wild Woman

Intro: (gtr. only)

V1: We may not know her name

We may not know from where she came

She's been forgotten like the ways of old

A story waiting to be retold... *flute comes in*

V2: Do you hear the scraping of ancient earth?

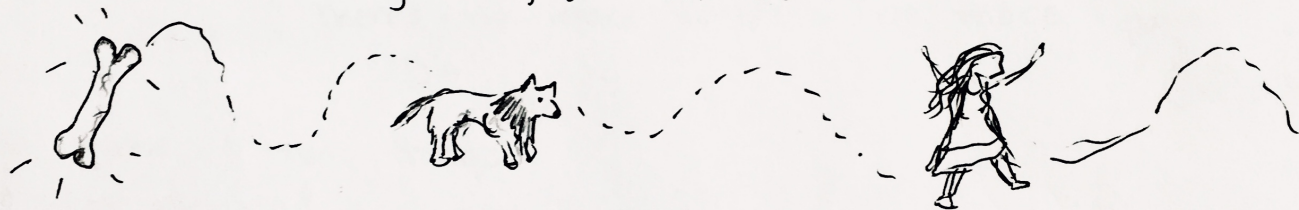
We're digging down with our bare fingers

From deep within a voice sings out loud and clear

Calling to life these weary bones

instrumental *drums & bass enter*

interlude: (bones coming to life) *vox ad lib*



V3

From out of the depths she comes alive

Wild woman who lives deep inside

No longer contained by the ways of this world

Freely she dances with her heart on fire



V4

We may still not know her name

But when she calls we must do the same

And if we remember the ways of old

Our stories are only waiting to be told