

# The Wild Hunt

## The Tallest Man On Earth

There is a Crow Moon coming in while you keep looking out  
It is the hollow month of March now sweeping in  
Let's watch phenomenons arise out of the darkness now  
Within the light she is my storm and heroine  
And old machines abandoned by the ancient races stand  
I hear them humming down below in Hollow Earth  
Oh hell I guess I don't know why I will go under too  
But just for now I let the spring and storm return  
I left my heart to the wild hunt a-coming  
I live until the call  
And I plan to be forgotten when I'm gone  
Yes I'll be leaving in the fall  
And I will sleep out in the glade just by the giant tree  
Just to be closer when my spirit's pulled away  
I left a nervous little boy out on the trail today  
  
He's just a mortal to the shouting cavalcade  
I left my heart to the wild hunt a-coming  
I live until the call  
And I plan to be forgotten when I'm gone  
Yes I'll be leaving in the fall  
Let's open up the windows, have Satan departing now  
And we'll be even when the blues fall down like hail  
Hell I don't even care no more about cadejo now  
If he's a white one or a black one on the trail  
I left my heart to the wild hunt a-coming  
I live until the call  
And I plan to be forgotten when I'm gone  
Yes I'll be leaving in the fall  
Yes I'll be leaving in the fall

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