

# Salts Mill

## Wolf People

I didn't notice till she had already gone  
I stayed to listen to the whole of the songSo I walk  
    Home at last  
    Telling myself I'm a victim of chance  
        I will not be blamed  
        Photographed and made  
To walk the paths I laid in my childhoodNow there was something I was going to say  
    I was distracted, and it drifted awayAs I walk  
    Slow my pace  
    I find I can't even picture your face  
        I will not be blamed  
        Photographed and made  
To walk the paths I made in my childhood

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by  
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