

# Among His Tribe

Ween

He would step out of the night  
And light a fire among his tribe  
Carving from a bear's tooth  
He used the flesh to feed the youth, he'd salt it down  
Sails were made from darkened hide  
Fish were caught in the lowest tide  
Thought of war kept him strong  
He listened for the battle song, in the night  
And the old would teach the young  
To heed the word of the master's tongue  
A chosen son would take a bride  
And light the fire among his tribe, and on and on

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