



## Your tribe

Return to the origin  
the voice of your mother  
whispering to you  
sowing the seeds  
of language in mund and heart.

Plug into Mother Nature  
feel the essence of the earth  
extend your wings, expand your range  
fly to the rhythm of the source.

Your tribe is waiting for you  
let your heart soar into the sky  
your roots stretch into life's tree  
let the wolf inside you scream wild  
Your tribe where you feel alive.

Be strong strive for a new view  
change is inscribed in the next generation.

Don't be afraid to forge your way.

Evolution, revolution, inspiration  
Your tribe is waiting for you  
let your heart soar into the sky  
your roots stretch into life's tree  
let the wolf inside you scream wild.

Your tribe where you feel alive.

We are in this together