

**Forever Wild**  
**(by Susan Grace)**

There's a magic in the air that I feel when I am there.  
It plays straight to the heart and it lays it all to bare.  
It's in the cry of an eagle and the deer so meek and mild.  
It's in the rise of the mountain.

Chorus:

Let it stay forever wild. Forever wild, forever wild, let it stay forever wild.

It's in all that is not tame and some that can't be named.  
It's in the fog up on the mountain and the scent of the summer rain.  
It's in the scream of the lion when she is sounding like a child.  
It's in the song of the river.

Chorus

Now the Earth it holds the key to all that shall be free.  
It's in the peace of the desert and the wisdom of the trees.  
It's in the grace of the swan's wing and the grizzly when she's riled.  
It's in all the love I bear it.

Chorus

Well there are those of my own kind.  
They're running fast and they're running blind.  
And the only thing they worship is their God the dollar sign.  
We must fight them with our spirit,  
With out might and with out gile.  
We must show them that the answer is it must be forever wild