

# Wolves

Josh Ritter

I still remember that time when we were dancing  
We were dancing to a song that I'd heard  
Your face was simple and your hands were naked  
I was singing without knowing the words  
But I started listening to the wolves in the timber  
Wolves in the timber at night  
I heard their songs when I looked in the mirror  
In the howls and the moons round my eyes

So long, so high  
So long, so high  
So long, so high  
So long

Then winter came and there was little left between us  
Skin and bones of love won't make a meal  
I felt my eyes drifting over your shoulder  
There were wolves at the edge of the field  
But I still remember that time when we were dancing  
We were dancing to a song that I'd heard  
Your face was simple and your hands were naked  
I was singing without knowing the words

So long, so high  
So long, so high  
So long, so high  
So long, so high

Then one day I just woke up, and the wolves were all there  
Wolves in the piano, wolves underneath the stairs  
Wolves inside the hinges, circling round my door  
At night inside the bedsprings, clicking 'cross the floor  
I still don't I don't know how they found me, I'll never know quite how  
I still can't believe they heard me, I was howling out that loud

So long, so high  
So long, so high  
So long, so high  
So long

At times in the frozen nights I go roaming  
In the bed she used to share with me  
I wake in the fields with the cold and the lonesome  
The moon's the only face that I see  
I still remember that time when we were dancing  
We were dancing to a song that I'd heard  
Your face was simple and your hands were naked  
I was singing without knowing the words

So long, so high  
So long, so high  
So long, so high  
So long, Oh