

# The Lone Wolf

Kathleen Edwards

He was the lone wolf you could see it in his eyes  
The way he held his heart the way he held his lies  
Sometimes he's just show up outside on the porch  
And hour at a time like a lonely whore

She was a scarecrow the way she always looked around  
For something she once had and never could be found  
Time was on her side but she never kept track  
All the hunters came and took her memories back

Once they met inside a dirty curtained room  
And the rain fell down hard that day onto the tin roof  
She said "I've seen you before, I've been looking for you  
Better keep your heart close hunters are coming for you"  
He said "I've seen them before and I always get away  
Cuz you will never stop looking and I will never stay"

The lone wolf kissed her mouth like so many before  
Scarecrow closed her eyes and then she closed the door  
And the rain fell down on the tin roof when the hunters came th  
at night  
Stole all of her memories killed the wolf and all his lies