

(This ain't) The last song

Lovers

Though I've tried again and again
I realize why this is the end
So I'll do you this favor
and make us strangers.

This ain't the last place for me.
This ain't the last song I will sing.
This ain't the last song.

See the wolves loping through my eyes.
Hungry, roaming, ostracized?
The shepherd wrapped me in his wool
but I don't feel his pull, I feel your pull.
I'm not howling to be heard, it just hurts.

This ain't the last stop, Longing.
This ain't the last song I will sing.
This ain't the last song.