

Half-remembered
Drunken nights
The sun stayed up like
a diamond in the sky

I woke up - where have you been?
I know I'm bored
and my blood is pretty thin
But some nights I swear
There was magic in the air:

A fox invites me to part from loneliness
Wolfes seem to create scent
An owl in my head

Your head's in headlock
Are you in trouble again?
Now you've lost another friend

You felt something
But you're never feeling loved
Wind that'll break men
You're the one that freaking lost