

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