

Crying Wolf

Alela Diane

Poppy's golden light shines from the east, shines to the west
Heartbeats softly spoken to my mind and level head
There was no tomorrow like the one that you did bring
Life it carries on, and so this song of love I sing

Run down this old road
We're now beginning now the end
These emotions rarely cease
And so I'm crying wolf again
Fearing quiet nights
You say I'm crying wolf again

Fearful of these years once more
With freshly opened eyes
Now so often closed, a selfish loving compromise
Constant in the rush disguised
As heroes telling lies
Barely room for knowledge
Of the light towards which we rise

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