

Wolfin Down Your Heart

Carbon Leaf

You're wolfing down your heart
You've hollowed out your soul
Your empty hands are enough to starve from
But still full enough to choke

Black crows, they're waiting for you
They know your ego's an empty bowl

You're searching to hold on to
Just something you can use
The crumbs you dropped, the threads from your buttons
The laces off of your own shoes

Black crows, they're waiting for you
They know your ego's an empty bowl

Climb to the top of your world
To find that there's nobody there
One set of boots at a time on the summit
It's lonely when there's no room to share

Black crows, they're circling you
They know your ego's an empty bowl

The heart's to be given away
Just as it was made
The soul's a much more ephemeral engine
Not tethered to earth-bound ways
So, say hello and settle in
Or hop upon the slightest breeze
If it doesn't take you where you hoped it would go
May it land you square on your knees

Black crows, they're waiting for you
They know your ego, your ego
Black crows on the telephone poles
You know your ego, you ego
Black crows on the side of the road
They know your ego's an empty bowl

You're wolfing down your heart