

# Wolves of Worry

Chance Peña

My fighting  
Is always silent  
So I can hide it  
Behind my eyes  
Broken  
But not quite hopeless  
Wounds still open  
But I will try

I'll try to bare the weight for now  
In my head oh I can hear the sound  
I'm weary of the way that they  
Howl, howl, howl

Wolves of worry  
They're on the prowl  
They'll sense your hurting  
And hunt you down  
From east to west  
They're all around  
You best be weary  
Don't make a sound  
Don't make a sound

Anxious  
Losing patience  
Hands are shaking  
My mind won't rest  
Can't take it  
It's complicated  
My heart is racing  
Inside my chest

But I'll try to bear the weight for now  
It's nothing that can keep me down  
I'm weary of the way that they  
Howl, howl, howl

Wolves of worry  
They're on the prowl  
They'll sense your hurting  
And hunt you down  
From east to west  
They're all around  
You best be weary  
Go and stand your ground  
Go and stand your ground