

FOREIGN TONGUES

Crywolf

When the heart is gone
Distances, oh our bodies have grown so clear

You're walking home without me
You stumble on 'til the edge of the world appears

You think I've changed
Don't worry love
I'll cradle you in different tones
I'll sing to you in foreign tongues
You'll find me in the broken folds
I'm never leaving you alone

Ahh, da, da, da, da, da, da