

Wolves

Jensen McRae

I was 15, still in the valley
Walking in a parking garage
First time I met a wolf in person
At first I thought it was a dog
I tried to dodge him, he was faster
Than I'd ever had to be
He smiled and howled in the same moment
It knocked the wind right out of me

And though I got away
I never walked the same

Now I bury my smile and show no interest
Now I carry myself a little different
Now I avoid the woods
Now I know the wolves

I was 19, still fun at parties
He plied me with shot after shot
He assured me he was harmless
Why did I ever trust a fox?
I ignored all of my teachings
How I survived, I can't believe
I almost let him get his claws in
Still knocks the wind right outta me

And though I got away
I never walked the same

Now I bury my smile and show no interest
Now I carry myself a little different
Now I avoid the woods
Now I know the wolves
Mmm, mmm

Saw a teenage girl on my street
Talking tall to one of them
Recognized him in an instant
Heard about him from my friends
Thank God women learned to whisper
But I crave a megaphone
That wolf said: "It's dangerous out there"
That wolf said: "Let me walk you home"

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