

# Wolves Of My Want

Lady Lamb

Here I am, I am writing it down  
The answers to our questions, they are quite profound  
You're standing there, telling me to come back around  
When the mysteries of the universe are all sorted out  
You light a cigarette, I thought that you quit  
You respond with a grin "We're not really here  
But you should still set the scene"

So I put us in one childhood home or another  
And my sister appears and then so does our brother  
We step into the night, the stars stretching the sky  
It's our place in the desert and we begin to fly above

Why do you always have me meet you in here  
You tell me like a secret, make me wanna keep it  
Ah well yes, of course, I will find you again  
You're so real to me I could reach out and snatch that apple from your hand

When you show up like this, I wanna touch you all over  
But you don't give me no bite to satisfy this hunger  
You think "Hey, it's my dream, no need to be obscene"  
But at the very least, well it could be a little sweet

'Cause even in my dreams, you are pulling at the strings  
And by you, I mean me, and you'd better believe I'm pulling the strings tight  
Tucked into this heavenly night  
It's all right, it's all right  
Somedays the world is a beautiful brain

And I cannot understand that I cannot penetrate  
So I'll just sing it's refrain  
I live inside my unrealized art  
And the wolves of my wants circle the beat of my heart

Somedays I awake outside of everything  
At the limits of my life and I can't find a way in  
But on a morning this bright, I'm on the passenger side  
I'm just choosing the music we'll have for this ride