

This is a call to all my future friends in radio
You are the weight I need to keep me on the ground
No alarms - I feel okay - counting cars to pass this day
I keep repeating all the feelings that I know

I like wolves in human clothes to hold me
Don't look now there're crazies at your door
Preaching love is bragging for the lonely
Rest your eyes there's many miles to go

This a call to all queen mothers with their arms up
You are the lonely empire waiting for the fall
No alarms - you feel okay - counting cars to pass this day
You keep repeating all the feelings that you know

I like wolves in human clothes to hold me
Don't look now there're crazies at your door
Preaching love is bragging for the lonely
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Your name - I'm calling now - we're so elastical
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We're so elastical
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