

# The Wolves

Mandolin Orange

At my gate I'll always greet you  
At my door you're welcome in  
There can be no transgression  
As a means to an end  
On the wind the wolves are howling  
Open arms are closed in fear  
Helping hands are clenched in anger  
Broken hearts beyond repair

Everything's so great, can't get better  
Makes me wanna cry  
But I'll go out howling at the moon tonight

There she stands, so tall and mighty  
With her keen and watchful eye  
And the heart of a mother  
Holding out her guiding light  
It's a hard road to travel  
It's old rock from end to end  
The sun, it rises on her brow  
And sets upon the great expanse

Everything's so great, can't get better  
Makes me wanna cry  
That I'll go out howling at the moon tonight

There she stands, so tall and mighty  
Her gaze facing the East  
At her back our doors are closing  
As we grin and bare our teeth  
On the wind the wolves are howling  
She cries to draw them near  
Well turn around, turn around my darling  
Oh, the wolves are here

Everything's so great, can't get better  
Makes me wanna cry  
But I'll go out howling at the moon tonight  
Yeah, I'll go out howling at the moon tonight