

## Wolves

Martha Wainwright

When love shares a secret with your heart  
It doesn't matter, it falls apart  
Like the flowers in the park  
They are not mine they are ours  
They are not mine they are ours

One by one they die  
Like the light in your eyes  
Like the flowers in the dark  
Nothing can live without a spark  
Nothing can live without a spark

Away, I'd rather run away  
Then watch you in so much pain  
But for now, I'll stay  
It's the only way  
I cut my finger on a thorn (so much pain)  
I wake up dusty in the morn (so much pain)  
And the wolves cease to weep  
Only when I sleep

Fill the cup, it's morning and it's rough  
I've got water my mind  
And weed out the strange vines  
Like the flowers in the rain  
They drink away their lustful shame  
And cool down their aching pain

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Then watch you in so much pain  
But for now, I'll stay  
It's the only way  
I cut my finger on a thorn (so much pain)  
I wake up dusty in the morn (so much pain)  
And the wolves cease to weep  
Only when I sleep

Away I'd rather fly  
But I have no wings  
So I'll have to sing  
Gonna bathe the child  
Gotta pay the band