

Wolf

Sorry

Go on take a bite
My hands are tied
Awoo
What a delight to spend this moon with you
And watch it scorn then fold in two
My fellow you
It's such a splendid sight to see (I'll see)
Your eye's beaming up (I'll see) with me
To God
Or to the moon
No, to the stars
Awoo
The silent moon, is all see-through
I only howl 'cause I'm with you

You're an eager fool to love this fox
These lonely wolves and poor devils
I don't sing for no one
Not even myself
These knots are tied with feeble hands
The slightest tug pulls them apart (Holy Hell, 'cause)
And you can play
Whatever part you like ('Cause I'm with you)

Then I'll play with you
'Cause I'm with you
My fellow you
'Cause I'm with you

I don't sing for no one
Not even my- even myself
Awoo
I don't sing for no one
Not even myself

We play around
In circles, in ripples
We play our games
Like idiots - so simple
So out of tune
I'd rather just be silent with you

You
But I'm with you
My fellow you
But I'm with you
We're simple fools
Desperately hoping we'll find
Our own moons to howl to