

# Wolf

The Ballroom Thieves

I was a poor boy, you were a bright light  
I was a sinner, and you were a snake  
Shook some old souls, oh, when our bones broke  
Swallowed the sickness, a fever, a flame

Darling you're wild eyed, empty and tongue tied  
Maybe you need me or maybe you don't  
Playing the slow rooms, howling at half moons  
If you are a queen then, honey, I am a wolf

I said you are, oh  
The queen and, honey, I am the wolf  
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The queen and, honey

I am the worst kind, I am your dark sky  
Or maybe I love you or maybe I don't  
You are the sunlight and you were my bright sky  
And you are the ocean and I am alone