

## Oil Cup

## Wolf & Bear

Surround me, elevate me, I need to know  
I need to know that I'm not broken  
Surround me, elevate me, I need to know  
I need to know that I'm not broken  
I need to know

Oh, I want to be there when the storm hits  
I want to hear the words not spoken  
(Surround me, elevate me, I need to know that I'm not broken)

How will you tread? You've lost your map  
The trail's gone cold, the trail is old  
Remembering the things brought out to me  
If I yell it back would you see?  
How can you tread when you've lost your map?  
The trail's gone cold, the trail is old  
How will you tread? You've lost your map  
The trail's gone cold, the trail is old

It doesn't get easy when you make it clear  
It doesn't make the words come out alright  
Of all those things I had left inside of me  
Of all those things I had been controlled by  
Believe me, in time it gets easier  
Of all those things I had left inside of me  
Of all those things I had been controlled by  
My flags never flown right-side up  
I can't sleep, I won't eat, is it not enough?  
I've been torn, torn from this consciousness  
Let's find some peace in this emptiness

Oh, I want to be there when the storm hits  
I want to hear the words not spoken  
Surround me, elevate me, I need to know that I'm not broken  
And if the smoke goes where the wind blows  
With our sails closed, how are we supposed to move?  
How are we supposed to move?  
And if the smoke goes where the wind blows  
With our sails closed, how are we supposed to move?  
How are we? How are we supposed to move?

Exchanging impurities  
It's not like I can escape this constant snare I am faced with  
I'll start building my own steps to see how far they will take me  
Even the makeshift road will lead me  
Follow the footsteps laid out before me  
Follow the footsteps laid out in between  
Follow  
Follow

Eyes closed, our fingers entwined, I'll lead the way if you want  
Eyes closed, our fingers entwined, I'll lead the way  
Eyes closed, our fingers entwined, I'll lead the way if you want me  
Eyes closed, fingers entwined, I'll lead the way  
But we'll keep pressing on  
Counting each blessing as our own  
Thanking our families for the times we'll always have

And if I die alone, misplaced the stones on my road  
Take this letter from my coat and know  
You'll always be with me  
You will always, you will always, you will always be with me  
You will always, you will always, you will always be with me

How will you tread? You've lost your map  
The trail's gone cold, the trail is old  
Remembering the things brought out to me  
If I yell it back would you see?  
How can you tread when you've lost your map?  
The trail's gone cold, the trail is old  
How will you tread? You've lost your map  
The trail's gone cold, the trail is fucking old