

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
Lets 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