

# Mumford & Sons, The Wolf

Why I, with a heartling full of fright  
Your eyes follow like traces in the night  
A tight rope, that you wander every time  
You have been waiting you have been found wanting

Been wandering for days  
How you felt me slip your mind  
Leave behind your wanting ways  
I wanna learn to love in kind  
'Coz you're all I ever long for

You tilt her  
You better keep the wolf back from the door  
He wanders ever closer every night  
And how he waits, baying for blood  
I promise you everything will be fine

Been wandering for days  
How you felt me slip your mind  
Leave behind your wanting ways  
I wanna learn to love in kind  
'Coz you're all I ever long for

Hold my gaze love  
You know I want to let it go  
We will stand down  
In the wonder of it all

And I will hold you in  
And I will hold you in

Been wandering for days  
How you felt me slip your mind  
Leave behind your wanting ways  
I wanna look you in the eye  
'Coz you're all I ever long for  
/2x