

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
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