

Wolf Parade, An Animal In Your Care

Time after time
You will forgive me
Like an animal in your care
But give it time
You will outlive me
And take the bow back you put in my hair

Made a parade of myself in the street outside your house
For the New York photographer there
I fell for crime and I fell for beauty
I fell for you because you're the one that cared

And when I die
You can put on costumes
In the style of the clothes I wore
And sing the songs your lover taught you
When you were too young to know that this was what they were for.

La la la la. La la la la. lalala [x2]

Like some dead relative
You will remember me most by my funeral
And all the beautiful toasts you made
Take back the spade
We've both been filling up our days like we were filling in a grave

You let me hang, hang, hang around
You put your ribbons in my hair
It's in this language that I found
I am an animal in your care

An animal in your care
An animal in your care
An animal in your care

It's in this language that I've found
I am an animal in your care