

Bonnie 'Prince' Billy, Wolf Among Wolves

She loves a soul,
That i've never been
A dog among dogs,
A man among men
And every day,
When i come home to her
She holds a phantom,
She kisses and she hugs him
And I am not
Averse to how she loves him
Why must I live and walk,
Unloved as what I am

Why can't I be loved as what I am
A wolf among wolves, and not as a man
Among men

She craves a home
That she can go in
A sheltered cave,
That I have never seen
Not in my life,
And not even in my dreams

Why can't I be loved as what I am
A wolf among wolves, and not as a man
Among men