

# 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