

Gabriel Rios, For The Wolves

BEAUTIFUL AND IT'S
COMING OVER FROM DISTANT LANDS
IT'S LIKE A WATERFALL BUT WITH FLAKES THAT FIND YOU
WANTING TO FEEL THE FALL
SO RUNNING OVER YOU STRETCH YOUR HANDS OUT
THROUGH THE CABIN DOOR
LEAVING THINGS BEHIND YOU

LEAVING THINGS BEHIND
LEAVING THINGS BEHIND
WHERE HER FACE WON'T FIND YOU

(I AM ON MY WAY DOWN)
MAMA CALLS
AS YOU'RE
RUNNING OVER THE FROZEN SAND
IT WAS HOURS AGO THAT IT WENT INSIDE YOU
AND YOU STRUGGLE TO
BREATHE IT ALL IN
BUT YOU
HAVE THE FEELING YOU HAD NO PLAN
YOU'RE JUST AN ANIMAL
LEAVING TRACKS BEHIND YOU

LEAVING TRACKS BEHIND
LEAVING TRACKS BEHIND YOU
EVERYTHING BEHIND
WHERE HER FACE WON'T FIND YOU

AND I'LL BE THE ONLIEST OF ALL
YEAH I'LL BE FOR THE WOLVES
AND I'LL BE THE ONLIEST OF ALL IF HER FACE WON'T FIND ME
IF HER FACE WON'T FIND ME
IF HER FACE WON'T FIND
IF HER FACE WON'T FIND
IF HER FACE WON'T FIND ME