Les Savy Fav, What Would Wolves Do?

We huffed the sky into our mouths We saw the ocean and drank it down Because we were giants or maybe birds We slept with lions, tucked into their fur

The world may seem cruel The worldly may hate us In time we will show the world why the world made us

(The good we must savor The bad we must slough Sooner or later the focus gets soft.)

Slip into epiphany Oversee oversight A good stumble's a symphony A good drift takes drive

Quartz doesn't burn Rust doesn't hum Maybe we should blame it on the structures of the sun

Every machine We've made must bow To what the wolf and cub have found