

# Sinead O'Connor, The Wolf is Getting Married

I used to have no one else around me  
I was too free, if that's possible to be  
No safety, is what I mean  
No solid foundation, to keep me.

But that sounds paper out of the sky  
Worrying is the only?  
The wolf is getting married out here  
Never cry again,  
Your smile, makes me smile  
Your laugh, makes me laugh  
Your joy, give me joy  
Your hope, runs towards me