

# Billy Talent, The Wolf

The wolf sits at my door  
Can't escape him anymore  
He knows I've lost the war  
And it's taking me for good  
I tell those I adore  
And the dishes hit the floor  
The snow drips on the porch  
I bite my lip and brave the storm  
A fire that burns out for the last time  
A satellite falling from the sky  
Pictures on the wall  
Another face I can't recall  
Patches in my thoughts  
Like my jacket down the hall  
So wear this when I'm gone  
I won't be here to keep you warm  
We've said goodbye before  
And now it's time but I want more  
A fire that burns out for the last time  
A satellite falling from the sky  
Another light shines on the horizon  
With courage and grace you said goodbye  
So let me whisper you a reminder  
Before they come to take me away  
Whenever there's no hope left to inspire  
Keep shining the light they all need to see  
A fire that burns out for the last time  
A satellite falling from the sky  
Another light shines on the horizon  
With courage and grace you said goodbye  
A fire that burns out for the last time  
With courage and grace you waved goodbye  
Oh, goodbye