

# Bon Iver, The Wolves (Act I And II)

Someday my pain  
Someday my pain will mark you  
Harness your blame  
Harness your blame, walk through

With the wild wolves around you  
In the morning, I'll call you  
Send it farther on

Solace my game  
Solace my game, it stars you  
Swing wide your crane  
Swing wide your crane and run me through

And the story's all over you  
In the morning, I'll call you  
Can't you find a clue  
When your eyes are all painted Sinatra blue

What might have been lost  
What might have been lost  
What might have been lost  
What might have been lost

Don't bother me  
(Don't bother me)  
What might have been lost  
(Don't bother me)  
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(Don't bother me)  
What might have been lost  
(Don't bother me)  
What might have been lost  
What might have been lost

Ah, ah

Someday my pain  
Someday my pain, my pain  
Someday my pain  
Someday my pain