

# First Aid Kit, Wolf

Wolf mother, where you been?  
You look so worn, and so thin  
You're a taker  
Devil's maker  
Let me hear you sing  
Hey ya hey ya

Wolf father, at the door  
You don't smile anymore  
You're a drifter  
A shape-shifter  
Let me see you run  
Hey ya hey ya

Holy light  
Oh, guard the night  
Oh keep the spirits strong  
Watch it grow  
Child of woe  
Oh, keep holdin' on

When I run through the deep dark forest long after this begun  
Where the sun would set  
The trees were dead  
And the rivers were none

And I hope for a trace to lead me back home from this place  
But there was no sound, there was only me and my disgrace

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Wayward winds  
The voice that sings  
Of a forgotten land  
See it fall  
Child of all  
Oh, lend a mending hand

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