

Wolves (Live at St. Pancras Church)

Phosphorescent

Mama there's wolves in the house
Mama they won't let me out
Mama they're mating at night
Mama they wont make nice They're pacing and glowing bright
Their faces all snowy and white
Bury their paws in the stone
Make for my heart as their home They tumble and fight
And they're beautiful
On the hilltops at night
They are beautiful Blazing with light
Is the whitest and the tallest and the biggest one
She's muscled and fine
When she runs They're tearing up holes in the house
They're tearing their claws in the ground
They're staring with blood in their mouths
Mama they won't let me out They tumble and fight
And they're beautiful
On the hilltops at night
They are beautiful Blazing with light
Is the whitest and the tallest and the biggest one
All muscled and fine
When she runs Mama there's wolves in the house
Mama i tried to put them out
And mama i know you're too wise
To wait till those wolves make nice

Songwriters

HOUCK, MATTHEW Published by

Lyrics © Warner/Chappell Music, Inc. Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnllyrics.com/>