An Animal In Your Care

Wolf Parade

Time after time you will forgive me
Like an animal in your care
But give it time and you will outlive me
And take the bow back you put in my hairMade a parade of myself in the street outside your house
For the New York photographer there
I fell for crime I fell for beauty
I fell for you because you're the one that caredAnd when I die you can put on costumes
In the style of the clothes I wore
And sing the songs your mother taught you
When you were too young to know that this was what they were forLike some dead relative you will remember me most
By my funeral and all the beautiful toasts you made
Take back the spade
We've both been filling up our days like we were filling a graveYou let me hang hang hang around
You put your ribbons in my hair
It's in this language that I found
I am an animal in your careAnimal in your care
Animal in your care
Animal in your careIt's in this language that I found
I am an animal in your care

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