The Wolves (Paris, Le Tranon 2012)

Ben Howard

Falling from high places, falling through lost spaces Now that we're lonely, now that there's nowhere to go Watching from both sides, these clock towers burning up

I lost my time here, I lost my patience with it allWe lost faith, in the arms of loveWhere you been hiding lately

Where you been hiding from the news?

Because we've been fighting lately

We've been fighting with the wolves

With the wolves

Red tongues and handsFalling from high places, falling through lost spaces

Now that we're lonely, now that there's nowhere to go

Watching from both sides, these towers been tumbling down

I lost my mind here, I lost my patience with the LordWe lost faith, oh in the arms of loveWhere you been hiding lately

Where you been hiding from the news?

Because we've been fighting lately

We've been fighting with the wolves

With the wolves

Red tongues and handsWe lost faith, in the arms of love(Grazie a pimsou per questo testo)

Songwriters

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