The Damnwells "Werewolves"

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Heart beats on the fault line
Of love and doubt and wasted time
I'm not here to show you up,
Break you down or change your mind
There's nothing we haven't burned
But still this fire makes no light and no heat
I have been around the world
Riding on the edge of something
'Til the dawn was weak

Come in darling, stay a while
Stay away from God and thieves
There is consolation in the human failure of our dreams
Come around on the far side
Of hate and hurt and misery
With my arms empty
Wait for you like soldiers at war
Like the cross waited for Constantine

Come and let her hear
The werewolves if she wants to
Howling at the moon
Waiting for the sweet, embraceable you
Come and let her steer
Against the tide with sad, slow tunes
She might have a way out of here

You've been spinning here a while Down among the city lights Shuffle through the bright streets of St. Petersburg Summer white nights

And I just wanna hold you up,
Face pressed to the velvet sky
So you can hear heaven answer
Every question you've ever had,
Save the ones you wanted me to ask

Come and let her hear
The werewolves if she wants to

Howling at the moon
Waiting for the sweet, embraceable you
Come and let her steer
Against the tide with sad, slow tunes
She might have a way out of here

She might have enough to fear

She is running away
With the dust and the bones of the last crusade
Reaching across these oceans and fields
With a silent sway
She is coming home on the last train
From this fallen kingdom

Come and let her hear
The werewolves if she wants to
Howling at the moon
Waiting for the sweet, embraceable you
Come and let her steer
Against the tide with sad, slow tunes
She might have a way out of here

She might have enough to fear

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