

American Wolf

"El Cielo Es Azul"

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for years we've tried to make it work
you've had enough
brawny little you
how i find you in december
every year
you find me here at bay
anchored

and i'm waiting through the Fall
aching all the time
you find, yourself a better life
hoping i, well nevermind, nevermind

never to wonder why this came to be
never to find out why the cause
curser of everything you wanted
i dare you to tell me that i'm wrong

tiny, my favorite one
falling an endless fall
lately, i've disappeared
gone to pieces
poor old me

never to wonder why it came to be
never to find out why the cause
curser of everything you wanted
i dare you to tell me that i'm wrong

my place is your place it's alright
entwined in the palm of your hand
even if i said i dont believe in you
would you still let me in?

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