The Wolves Ben Howard Am Falling from high places, falling through lost spaces, C Now that we re lonely, now that there s nowhere to go. Am Watching from both sides, these clock towers burning up, С I lost my time here, i lost my patience with it all. (Am C) F G We lost faith, in the arms of love. (Am C) Am C Where you been hiding lately, where you been hiding from the news? Am Because we ve been fighting lately, we ve been fighting with the wolves. (**Am** C) (2x) Am Red tongues and hands. (Am C) Am Falling from high places, falling through lost spaces, С Now that we re lonely, now that there s nowhere to go. Am Watching from both sides, these towers been tumbling down, С I lost my mind here, I lost my patience with the lord. (Am C) G F We lost faith, oh in the arms of love Am C Where you been hiding lately, where you been hiding from the news? Am Because we ve been fighting lately, we ve been fighting with the wolves. (Am C) (2x) With the wolves.

Red tongues and hands. F G Am We lost faith, in the arms of love.