

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,

C

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

C

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,

C

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

Am

Watching from both sides, these towers been tumbling down,

C

I lost my mind here, I lost my patience with the lord.

(**Am C**)

F

G

We lost faith, oh in the arms of love

Am

C

Where you been hiding lately, where you been hiding from the news?

Am

C

Because we ve been fighting lately, we ve been fighting with the wolves.

(**Am C**) (2x)

With the wolves.

