

# Wolfin Down Your Heart

Carbon Leaf

You're wolfing down your heart  
You've hollowed out your soul  
Your empty hands are enough to starve from  
But still full enough to choke

Black crows, they're waiting for you  
They know your ego's an empty bowl

You're searching to hold on to  
Just something you can use  
The crumbs you dropped, the threads from your buttons  
The laces off of your own shoes

Black crows, they're waiting for you  
They know your ego's an empty bowl

Climb to the top of your world  
To find that there's nobody there  
One set of boots at a time on the summit  
It's lonely when there's no room to share

Black crows, they're circling you  
They know your ego's an empty bowl

The heart's to be given away  
Just as it was made  
The soul's a much more ephemeral engine  
Not tethered to earth-bound ways  
So, say hello and settle in  
Or hop upon the slightest breeze  
If it doesn't take you where you hoped it would go  
May it land you square on your knees

Black crows, they're waiting for you  
They know your ego, your ego  
Black crows on the telephone poles  
You know your ego, you ego  
Black crows on the side of the road  
They know your ego's an empty bowl

You're wolfing down your heart