Whitewoods

Sea Wolf

I went running through the Whitewoods outside
With your feathers and thorns sticking to my hide
Everybody was there in the cold and rain
I saw everyone there through the windowpane

Pull the cord down slow if you wanna get off
Tell it to myself when I'm going too fast
But the light is warm beneath the sliding door
Yeah the light is warm and you're all next door

Running around in the dark of the Whitewoods
Animals do anything in the Whitewoods
We all do what we should

Grey clouds billowing into the sky
Pulled out from the station in the dead of night
Was I running to
Or was I running from
Doesn't matter now that I've begun
Running around in the dark of the Whitewoods
Animals do anything in the Whitewoods
Running around in the dark of the Whitewoods
Animals do anything in the Whitewoods