

Little Talks (Of Monsters & Men)

Alex & Sierra

I don't like walking around this old and empty house
So hold my hand, I'll walk with you my dear
The stairs creak as I sleep, it's keeping me awake
It's the house telling you to close your eyes

Some days I can't even trust myself
It's killing me to see you this way

'Cause though the truth may vary this
Ship will carry our
Bodies safe to shore

Don't listen to a word I say
The screams all sound the same

'Cause though the truth may vary this
Ship will carry our
Bodies safe to shore

You're gone gone gone away
I watched you disappear
All that's left is a ghost of you

Now we're torn torn torn apart
there's nothing we can do
Just let me go we'll meet again soon

Don't listen to a word I say
The screams all sound the same

'Cause though the truth may vary this
Ship will carry our
Bodies safe to shore

Don't listen to a word I say
The screams all sound the same

'Cause though the truth may vary this
Ship will carry our
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Parapaparapaa.....

'Cause though the truth may vary this
Ship will carry our
Bodies safe to shore