

Sleep Talking

Indigo De Souza

This isn't how I was found
Sleep talking and walking around
Nothing left but a feeling in there somewhere
Nothing left but a feeling in my toes

When I get home, I'm gonna love you so well
Please get me out, out of the depths of hell
When I get home, I'm gonna sell you my soul
When I get home
When I get home
When I get home

I'll break your bones
With all the love I carry
Keep you close
And one day we'll get married
Break your bones
With all the love I carry
Keep you close
And one day we'll get married

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