

## 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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