

Of Monsters and Men, Little Talks

Hey! Hey! Hey!

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 dress 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

Hey! Hey! Hey!

There's an old voice in my head
that's holding me back
Well tell her that I miss our little talks

Soon it will all be over, buried with our past
We used to play outside when we were young
and full of life and full of love

Some days I feel like I'm wrong when I am right
Your mind is playing tricks on you my dear

'Cause though the truth may vary
This ship will carry our bodies safe to shore

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

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
Now wait, wait, wait for me, please hang around
I'll see you when I fall asleep.

Hey!
Don't listen to a word I say
Hey!
The screams all sound the same
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this ship will carry our bodies safe to shore /x3