

Of Monsters and Men, Phantom

All this time wasted and all this time gone
You are still waiting on me
And every time you leave the house,
Remember you're not safe
But you are hardly ever

All those times that I could swear
I heard you speak
You spoke in such low voice
Of how if you could choose you
Would choose not to feel
Because you are hardly ever happy

Sometimes i find myself standing on these stairs
With eyes so blank and unsure
Realizing this is not where i want to be
And not where i want to go

And i don't mean to somehow always disagree
But feel that you do not see
In order to love you
Have to be all you can be
And mostly you have to love yourself

Brcause with all tjis time
Wasten and all tis time gone
You are still waiting on mre
But i could choose
I would chpose not to feel
Because i am hardly ever happy