

# Little Talks Piano – Of Monster and a Man

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 you 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

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 be over and buried with our past  
We used to play outside when we were young  
And full of life and full of love

Some days I don't know if I am wrong or 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

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

Don't listen to a word I say  
The screams all sound the same  
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  
Though the truth may vary this  
Ship will carry our  
Bodies safe to shore

Though the truth may vary this  
Ship will carry our  
Bodies safe to shore

Though the truth may vary this  
Ship will carry our  
Bodies safe to shore



Słowa: brak danych  
Muzyka: brak danych