

# 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 trust 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 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

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

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