

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

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

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Hey! Hey! Hey!