

Little Talks

Hey!

Hey!

Hey!

1.

VOICE 1: I don't like walking around this old and empty house.

VOICE 2: So hold my hand, I'll walk with you, my dear.

VOICE 1: The stairs creak as you sleep, it's keeping me awake.

VOICE 2: It's the house telling you to close your eyes.

VOICE 1: And some days I can't even dress myself.

VOICE 2: It's killing me to see you this way.

ALL: Cos though the truth may vary,
This ship will carry our bodies safe to shore.

Hey!

Hey!

Hey!

2.

VOICE 1: There's an old voice in my head that's holding me back.

VOICE 2: Well tell her that I miss our little talks.

VOICE 1: Soon it will be over and buried with our past.

VOICE 2: We used to play outside when we were young and full of life and full of love.

VOICE 1: Some days I don't know if I am wrong or right

VOICE 2: Your mind is playing tricks on you, my dear

ALL: Cos 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.

Hey!

Hey!

