

Of Monsters and Men, Numb Bears

Fishing for a friend,
can't remember when it was dark
or the sun coming up.
Far across the ocean alone,
while numb bears at home
said I could never get there,
never get there.

Breaking little twigs with my feet
and underneath
is a road that's so steep.
Far across the ocean alone
while numb bears at home
said I could never get there
but I'm already there.