

Of Monsters and Men, Sloom

The sea said goodbye to the shore so the sun wouldn't notice
the seaweed that wrapped it's arms around you.

The carpet on my cheek feels like a forest
and I run though the tall trees with your hand chasing me.

The books that I keep by my bed are full of your stories
that I drew up from a little dream of mine, a little nightmare of yours.

To be asked to take this plunge, to forgive and forget
and be the better man, to be a better man, to be a better man.

So love me mother and love me father and love my sister as well,

The cat's silhouette, as big as a monster,
in this concrete jungle, with street lights hanging their heads.

So make all your last demands for I will forsake you
and I'll meet your eyes for the very first time, for the very last.

So love me mother and love me father and love my sister as well,
So love me mother and love me father and love my brother as well.

So love me mother and love me father and love my sister as well,
So love me mother and love me father and love my brother as well.

I met a man today and he smiled back at me,
now there are thoughts like these that keep me on my feet, that keep me on my feet.