

# Voices

## Ryan Adams

You come through the door like a bag of rocks  
Wounded all the time  
And I'm inside the room with the TV on  
Mute  
Screaming, Elijah, Elijah don't you come  
Oh god, don't you come

I steal out the window like I'm using the door  
Whispering willows outside  
Turn into statues of you, fangs exposed, breathing fire  
Elijah, don't you come  
Oh god, don't you come

Locate the coffin and procure the ring  
I'll distract Gabriel  
It's your destiny after all  
Just go  
And don't you ever look back  
Kiss me again  
And don't you listen to the voices in the past  
They lied  
They lied

When you see the lights, don't you dare go in  
Find your way back to the house  
And the wind upon gate  
When the gate swing back and forth  
That's the sign  
And we are never coming back  
Once the signal's been fired

When you're in the room I am under the bed  
I am inside your soul  
I cover your mouth  
Hands just as ice  
Screaming Elijah  
Oh Elijah, come down  
Come and take your award

Locate the coffin and procure the ring

I'll distract Gabriel  
It's your destiny after all  
Just go  
And don't you never look back  
Kiss me again  
And don't you listen to the voices in the past  
They lied  
Run away from the light  
Run away from the light  
Little ones  
Little ones

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written by RYAN ADAMS  
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