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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