

# I Of The Storm (Live at Orange Lounge)

## Of Monsters and Men

If I could face them  
If I could make amends  
With all my shadows  
I'd bow my head and welcome them But I feel it burning  
Like when the winter wind stops my breathing  
Are you really going to love me when I'm gone  
I fear you won't  
I fear you don't And it echoes when I breathe  
Until all you'll see is my ghost  
Empty vessel, crooked teeth  
Wish you could see And they call me under  
And I'm shaking like a leaf  
And they call me under  
And I wither underneath  
In this storm I am a stranger  
I am an alien  
Inside a structure  
Are you really going to love me when I'm gone  
With all my thoughts  
And all my faults I feel it biting  
I feel it break my skin  
So uninviting  
Are you really going to need me when I'm gone  
I fear you won't  
I fear you don't And it echoes when I breathe  
Until all you'll see is my ghost  
Empty vessel, crooked teeth  
Wish you could see And they call me under  
And I'm shaking like a leaf  
And they call me under  
And I wither underneath  
In this storm, I feel it And they call me under  
And I'm shaking like a leaf  
And they call me underneath  
To this storm

Songwriters

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