

I of the Storm (Acoustic)

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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