David Fonseca

I'm swimming in pasty waters, drunken flowers Leftovers of some great king's meal Sobbing through noisy rackets, mellow riots A branch stuck in a bicycle's wheel

Oh, could someone please just bring me home?
Cus I've been stuck in this isle burnt in a fire
Brought it on my own
This song will last forever unless someone comes and
Sings me something new

And then I heard you
Will you bring back all the things that I have failed?
My inner smile
My inner peace
The so-called happiness
Cus if you do
Then maybe I could love you
Then maybe I could know

I'm running through rotten petals, rusty medals Seventies suits and moth-eaten shoes Playing roulette with beelzebub Feeding the strange hope that I will not lose

Oh, could someone please just bring me home?
Cus I've been stuck in this isle burnt in a fire
Brought it on my own
This song will last forever unless someone comes and
Sings me something new

And then I heard you
Will you bring back all the joy that I once held?
My inner smile
My inner peace
The so-called happiness
Cus if you do
Then maybe I could love you
Then maybe I could know

Maybe I could love you
Maybe you could change the way I feel

Sssshhhhhh

There was a time I wouldn't hesitate
There was a time I wouldn't be afraid, unafraid
But now these voices in my head

(Trouble)

They're singing me songs of warnings and fears They're singing my losses they're singing my tears They're spelling me curses for the things I did

(Trouble)

Oh but it feels, it feels so strong Oh it feels like you could be the one You'll quiet these little monsters down

Yeah

Will you bring these little monsters to the ground? Make me free, safe and sound

(I know you can put these little monsters to the ground)