

# Tongue Tied

Iwan Rheon

The fall that breaks your bed,  
turns showers of sunlight to hours of hindsight instead.  
You sigh, you shake your head,  
it did what they asked us, but time drifted past I'm afraid.

But I'm tired, I'm tired, I'm tired, I'm tired of being tongue  
tied.

If we can make it through tonight girl,  
I know I won't be alone again.  
If we can make it through this night girl,  
I know I won't be alone again.

But I'm tired, I'm tired, I'm tired, I'm tired of being tongue  
tied.

If I don't let you go tonight girl,  
I know I won't be alone again.  
My lips are dry your grip is tight girl,  
but I know I won't sing this song again.

But I'm tired, I'm tired, I'm tired, I'm tired of being tongue  
tied.

I know these wrongs don't make it right girl,  
but I know I will look on and admire.  
So I will watch you here tonight girl,  
brighter and more like the embers of our fire.

But I'm tired, I'm tired, I'm tired, I'm tired of being tongue  
tied.

So lately I've been working on this song of mine.

You sigh, you shake your hair,  
turns showers of sunlight to hours of hindsight instead.  
The fall that breaks your bed,  
it did what they asked us, but time drifted past I'm afraid.

But I'm tired, I'm tired, I'm tired, I'm tired of being tongue  
tied