

# Monsters Talk

John Mark McMillan

Monsters want to talk to me  
No quarter drawn by lawyers on a crimson sea  
Weep like willows, break like waves  
We are fragile creatures on collision  
With our judgement days

Nightbird says she knows my name  
But she don't call it out to me  
Beneath the rubble like the way you say it  
Weep like willows, break like waves  
We are fragile creatures on collision  
With our judgement days

Monsters want to crowd my room  
But on the night the cold wars bloom  
You're the only roof I'm standing under  
Weep like willows, break like waves  
We are fragile creatures on collision  
With our judgement days

Your heart smolders in the marrow of the night  
Bitter waters cannot quench my thirsty fire  
Still, I want to do what's right  
But I can't get no sleep  
Can I stand beside the way you love tonight  
Can I stand  
Can I stand beside the way you love tonight  
Can I stand  
Can I stand beside the way you love