

# My Own Monster

Katy Perry

I turn my head  
There's nothing there  
All I own is my thoughts  
For my fears  
I close the door  
To keep out the bad  
I plug my ears  
To keep out these fears

And I cry

R: So hold me close  
for I'm so tired  
of holding myself  
So very tired  
And tired  
tired and tired  
Just hold me

I listen to these voices  
or is it this house  
that's giving me chills,  
As I lie upon  
This little girls bed  
Who's at the door?  
Who's walking near?  
Or has  
My imagination spilled?  
This little girl  
All grown up still fears

Oh and I cry

R: So hold me close... (2x)

Where can I go  
Where can I hide  
from these evil sufferings?  
Oh these images  
Painted on my walls  
They say there's a place  
That I can hide  
in the shadow of your wings  
Oh Lord, bring me  
To this place of refuge

No more tears.

R: So hold me close... (4x)