

Oh To Be An Animal

Murder by Death

Skies were blue,
Pretty too.
But the ache in my chest,
Just made it seem cruel.
Oh oh, oh oh,
It's the loneliest of times.

They say I,
Climbed the stairs,
Walked up the hill,
And had to catch my breath.
Your old house, hadn't changed at all,
Oh, to be an animal, scurrying through those halls.
Oh oh, oh oh,
It's the loneliest of times.

You were a lion, I bared my throat for you.
I was your songbird, chirpin' out a tune.
A fool, a fool...

Back home,
Over due.
Walked on the irons,
Just to get to you.
House is alive with music & lights.
Oh, to be a mirror inside, to catch the sights.
Oh oh, oh oh,
It's the loneliest of times.

Oh oh, oh oh,
It's the loneliest of times.

Oh oh, oh oh,