

I of the Storm

Of Monsters and Men

If I could face them,
If I could make amends
With all my shadows

I bow my head
And welcome them

But I feel it burning
Like when the winter wind
Stops my breathing

Are you really gonna love me when I'm gone
I fear you won't
I fear you don't

And it echoes when I breathe
Til all you see
Is my ghost
Empty vessel, crooked teeth
Wish you could see

And they call me under
And I'm shaking like a leaf
And they call me under
And I wither underneath

In the storm

I am a stranger
I am an alien
Inside a structure

Are you really gonna love me when I'm gone
With all my thoughts
And all my flaws

I feel it biting
I feel it break my skin
So uninvited

Are you really gonna need me when I'm gone
I fear you won't
I fear you don't

And it echoes when I breathe
Til all you see
Is my ghost
Empty vessel crooked teeth
Wish you could see

And they call me under
And I'm shaking like a leaf
And they call me under
And I wither underneath

In the storm
I feel it

And they call me under
And I'm shaking like a leaf
And they call me underneath

To the storm