

Of Monsters and Men - Slow Life

Tom: F

What are they talking about?
On the weekend
Lost in the forest of this heart
There's a forest in
Why are they shaking their heads?
We're stuck in slow life
Is it the beating of the chest
That makes us feel the rest

We're slowly sailing away
Behind closed eyes
Where not a single ray of light
Can puncture through the night

You called me in a tide
And I called you
Sheltered by the night
You saw me in your light
And I saw you
Sheltered by the night

Between the daylight
And the deep sea
Lies a swarm of silhouettes
Floating endlessly
But I'm a mountain
I am a killer

You'll get lost very deep
If you swim with me

You called me in a tide
And I called you
Sheltered by the night
You saw me in your light
And I saw you
Sheltered by the night

whoa-oh whoa-oh-oh
whoa-oh whoa-oh-oh
whoa-oh whoa-oh-oh
whoa-oh whoa-oh-oh

So look at you, look at me
All because we need to know
So look at me, look at you
All because we'll never know
So look at you, look at me
All because we need to know
So look at me, look at you
All because we'll never know

whoa-oh whoa-oh-oh
whoa-oh whoa-oh-oh
whoa-oh whoa-oh-oh
whoa-oh whoa-oh-oh

Bbm

Acordes

