Little Talks

by

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LITTLE TALKS

Words and Music by
NANNA BRYNGIS HILMARSDOTTIR
and RAGNAR THORHALSSON

1. I don’t like walking around this old and empty house. So hold my hand I’ll walk with you my

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D♭
B♭m
G♭maj7
D♭
dear
The stairs creak as you sleep. It's keeping me awake.

B♭m
G♭maj7
D♭
B♭m
G♭maj7
house telling you to close your eyes
Some days I can't even

D♭
B♭m
G♭maj7
D♭
trust myself. It's killing me to see you this way.
'Cause though the

B♭m
G♭maj7
D♭
A♭
B♭m
G♭maj7
truth may vary. This ship will carry your bodies safe to shore
Don’t listen to a word I say. Hey! The screams all sound the same. Hey! Though the truth may vary. This ship will carry our bodies safe to shore.
3. You’re gone gone gone a-way, I watched you dis-appear All that’s left is a ghost of you
Now we’re torn torn torn a-part. There’s noth-ing we can do Just
let me go We'll meet again soon
Now wait wait wait for me

Please hang around I'll see you when I fall asleep
Don't

listen to a word I say Hey! The screams all sound the same

Though the truth may vary This ship will carry our
bodies safe to shore
Don’t listen to a word I say

Hey! The screams all sound the same
Though the

truth may vary This ship will carry our bodies safe to shore

Though the truth may vary This ship will carry our
bodies safe to shore
Though the truth may vary This

ship will carry our bodies safe to shore

Additional Lyrics

2. There’s an old voice in my head that’s holding me back
Well tell her that I miss our little talks
Soon it will all be over and buried with our past
We used to play outside when we were young,
And full of life and full of love

Some days, I don’t know if I am wrong or right
Your mind is playing tricks on you, my dear

’Cause though the truth may vary, this ship will carry
Our bodies safe to shore.