

22-20s

"Talk To Me"

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Talk to me, talk to me
Keep my mind from wandering
Fears alive the air is dead, keep me from the silence
No defense against the ghost
At the end I need you most
Talk to me, talk to me

When the morning breaks x 4

Come to me, come to me
Sweep away the last remains
Highs are gone, only one way left to go
My defense against the ghost
At the end I need you most
Come to me, come to me

When the morning breaks x 4
(such a cold, cold light)
3 thousand miles away
Is this a trap I'm in, it used to be escape
Are you my friend or my worst enemy, talk to me keep
my mind from
wandering
Talk to me, talk to me

When the morning breaks x3
Its such a cold, cold light
Cold as the comfort
When the morning breaks x3
Its such a cold, cold light
When the morning breaks
Its such a cold, cold light
When the morning breaks
Its such a cold, cold reminder

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