

# Of Monsters and Men, Crystals

Lost in skies of powdered gold  
Caught in clouds of silver ropes  
Showered by the empty hopes  
As I tumble down, falling fast to the ground

I know I'll wither so peel away the bark  
Because nothing grows when it is dark  
In spite of all my fears, I can see it all so clear  
I see it all so clear

Cover your crystal eyes  
And feel the tones that tremble down your spine  
Cover your crystal eyes  
And let your colours bleed and blend with mine

Making waves in pitch black sand  
Feel the salt dance on my hands  
Raw and charcoal coloured thighs feel so cold  
And my skin feels so paper-thin

I know I'll wither so peel away the bark  
Because nothing grows when it is dark  
In spite of all my fears, I can see it all so clear  
I see it all so clear

Cover your crystal eyes  
And feel the tones that tremble down your spine  
Cover your crystal eyes  
And let your colours bleed and blend with mine

But I'm okay in see-through skin  
I forgive what is within  
Because I'm in this house  
I'm in this home  
All my time

Cover your crystal eyes  
And feel the tones that tremble down your spine  
Cover your crystal eyes  
And let your colours bleed and blend with mine