James Blunt, Monsters

before the turn off all the lights
I won’t read you your wrongs or your rights
the time has gone

I’ll tell you goodnight
close the door
tell you I love you once more
the time is gone
so here it is

I am not your son
you’re not my father
we’re just two grown man saying goodbye
no need to forgive, no need to forgive
I know your mistakes and you know mine

and while you’re sleeping
I’ll try to make your pound
so, daddy, won’t you just close your eyes
don’t be afraid, it’s my turn
to chase the monsters away

well I’ll read a story to you
only difference is this one is true
this time has gone

I folded your clothes on the chair
I hope you sleep well
don’t be scared
the time has gone
so here it si

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I’ll try to make your pound
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to chase the monsters away

sleep a lifetime
yes, and breath a last word
you can feel my hand on your own
I will be the las one
so I’ll leave a light on
let there be no darkness in your heart

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you’re not my father
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