

Overjoyed

Bastille

Oh I feel overjoyed
When you listen to my words
I see them sinking in
Oh I see them crawling underneath your skin
Words are all we have
We'll be talking
We'll be talking
These words are all we have
We'll be talking
And I hear you calling in the dead of night
Oh I hear you calling in the dead of night
You lean towards despair
Any given opportunity you're there
But what is there to gain?
When you're always falling off the fence that way
Words are all we have
We'll be talking
We'll be talking
These words are all we have
We'll be talking
And I hear you calling in the dead of night
Oh I hear you calling in the dead of night
Oh I hear you calling in the dead of night
Oh I hear you calling in the dead of night
Oh oh oh
Oh oh oh oh
Oh oh oh
Oh oh oh oh
And I hear you calling in the dead of night
Oh I hear you calling in the dead of night
Oh I hear you calling in the dead of night
Oh I hear you calling in the dead of night
Oh oh oh
Oh oh oh oh
Oh oh oh
Oh oh oh oh
Oh I feel overjoyed
When you listen to my words

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