

The End Of A Ghost Story

Matthew Ryan

I lit a smoke and took a walk
Just as the stars began to spark
I told myself don't we all
Learn about winter, learn to fall

I see lovers in the rain
Stepping on and off of trains
Just waiting there like baggage claims
Hoping someone says their name

Honey when are you coming home?
I don't do so well alone
We lost ourselves inside the snow
Of where you start and where you go

All the graveyards on the rue
And all the shit I put you through
If only half of it was true
I'd reach across, I'd reach right through

We're too young
I don't ever want to die
Why do newborn babies cry?
Ask an orphan he knows why

They say the world is what you see
And what it was will never be
At least not for the one's like you and me
Who lit a match and still couldn't see

I'm going down where trouble drowns
By the harbour and the sound
Where the bright light of music's found
Back to what first brought me round

'Cause we're too young
I don't ever want to die
Why do newborn babies cry?
Ask an orphan he knows why

Yeah we're too young
I don't ever want you to die
Why do newborn babies cry?
Ask a widow she knows why