

# Nightmares

All Time Low

There's a little house on a perfect little hill  
Just short of a fairytale  
There's a little child with a million ways to feel  
Cought up in a hurricane

Paper-thin walls  
Angry words from down the hall  
Something changed then  
I think about him every now and again

Now there's a ghost in the back of this room  
And I don't like it  
I fall asleep with my covers pulled up  
And I try to fight it

I gotta say  
It's hard to be brave  
When you're alone in the dark  
I told myself that I wouldn't be scared  
But I'm still having nightmares  
I'm still having nightmares

Never did I think I'd be coming back around  
Digging up old memories  
Always used to be the one to let it go  
Kept my fears in a suitcase

I locked them away  
in a place I wouldn't find  
they still haunt me  
I think about it every now and again

Now there's a ghost in the back of this room  
And I don't like it  
I fall asleep with my covers pulled up  
And I try to fight it

I gotta say  
It's hard to be brave  
When you're alone in the dark  
I told myself that I wouldn't be scared  
But I'm still having nightmares  
I'm still having nightmares

Now there's a ghost in the back of this room  
And I don't like it  
I fall asleep with my covers pulled up  
And I try to fight it

Now there's a ghost in the back of this room  
And I don't like it  
I fall asleep with my covers pulled up  
And I try to fight it

I gotta say  
It's hard to be brave  
When you're alone in the dark

I told myself that I wouldn't be scared  
But I'm still having nightmares  
I'm still having nightmares

I gotta say  
It's hard to be brave  
When you're alone in the dark  
I told myself that I wouldn't be scared  
But I'm still having nightmares