

Ghost

Allan Rayman

Seeing is believing
I've seen the most
In the wake when I'm sleeping
That's when I talk to ghosts

Make me a bracelet, hang it from bed post
And tell me you're watching, that you'll never let go

Don't leave the room yet, I almost had 'em all
Friends start to hold her, her love is cold
Pull up in a black car, jump out in red coat
Cheap fabric you purchased, no helmet on backroads

Seeing is believing
I'll see you again
Friends for a lifetime
That's when it ends

So make me a bracelet, hang it from bed post
And tell me you're watching, that you'll never let go