

## Chasing Shadows

Angels & Airwaves

Eighteen and a wicker basket  
Red cape and a open casket  
Tied up to a broken lever  
If I move, it hurts forever  
I am not that host  
But I want her

Wolf in a winter playground  
White snow to let the red out  
I hear that alarms are better  
Than a warning, like a feather  
I don't like my tone  
But I want her

So here I am  
I'm falling to my knees  
I'm digging at the shadows of a ghost  
When you come around  
So here I am  
I'm waiting for the tease  
I'm sleeping in the gallows that I chose  
When you come around

Why sleep I can't forget it  
Moonrise I'm now committed  
Your move cause I am tethered  
Like a slave, I don't know better  
I listen for your words  
Yeah, I want her

Lost boys in a haunted forest  
Bright things in the maze before us  
My life has now been severed  
I can't bare to remember who I was before  
The day I met her

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