

# Ghost Town

Anna Graceman

Stuck in traffic on a dead street  
Deserted land, nothing really for me to see  
What is there left for you to mistreat?  
Of course I'll be here, where else would I be?

Echoing noises everywhere that I turn  
I don't know when I'm gonna learn  
I guess I should give up and swallow my pride  
Give me reason before I ride

Ghost town, only one around  
Broken hinges, broken windows  
Faded hearts and fading shadows  
Ghost town, from inside I drowned  
Troubles hiding in the corners  
Outlines of people but they're just blurs  
Ghost town

Two lane roads and a lot of fences to mend  
Life's not going well but I like to pretend  
This town is empty and so is inside  
I know it's my fault but it's something I've denied  
My heart is hollow, my soul's been pushed away  
Ghost town, please come alive again, someday

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Ghost town, ghost town