

The Life of a Ghost

Area 11

Travel by main highway light
To see the rolling landscape fly
Journey downward from a height
Slow shadows grow and weave the night

Living the life of a ghost
There is no comfort for the mind
Bodies twisting in the soil
Some sights we've tried to leave behind

Always looking backwards down the road
Still I claim "I will retain composure"

Lost in thoughts of where I am
Crown and trench, this day is done

Plan mislaid, so what to do?
Wherever the winds would take me
Pulled by tide, adrift along the lines
Stay 'til dawn, begin anew?
With all honesty I want to be selfless
To be human, but I'm beat and I'm worn-though

Now I'm lost in thoughts of where I am
Crown and trench, this day is done

Lost in thought
I'm lost tonight
I'm an ember, will you take my story?
Pull back the curtain
And walk towards the truth

Living the life of a ghost
There is no comfort for the mind

Lost in thoughts of where I am
Crown and trench, this day is done
Lost in thoughts of where I am