

# Your Ghost

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You've been looking for a house to hide your mind in  
The earth keeps spinning your ideas out  
You've been full with thoughts for way to long now  
I wish I could help you somehow

When things go falling off the ground  
Your ghost will find what you have found  
And while lying in the sand  
Your thoughts will run straight through the ground  
It makes you wonder if  
Your thoughts are trying to accomplish so much more  
But with always overthinking everything traps you inside

The stars shine now more than ever  
And the beauty in the night strikes your mind  
I'll try holding onto your thoughts closely  
But nothing holds bitterness

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