

Your Ghost

Axel Flovent

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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