

Ghosts

BANNERS

I hear voices, awoken from my sleep
I'm haunted by the thoughts, that creep
If the earthquakes start, buildings fall
I'm pulling pictures off from our walls,
'Til you say

Here, here I am
Oh, and here, here I am
Oh, oh

All the ghosts
That float, float around us
Now they turned all our dreams into dust
We saved your mother,
But, darling, there was no spark left for us,
We won the battle but lost the heart
And now I know that...

Here, here I am
Oh and here, here I am

Oh, hard to believe
It's said and done,
Hard to believe
It's not dead and gone

I want to believe
All is well that ends well,
But I just can't convince myself

Run towards the stars, or make them shine
Fight the tide, until the day we die
Run towards the stars, can't make them shine
But you know I'll try

Run towards the stars, or make them shine
Fight the tide, until the day we die
Run towards the stars, can't make them shine
But you know I'll try
For you I'll try