

The Steven Bradley

Bear Ghost

Oh, my dear
It's been so long since
I've had inspiration to write again
Oh, I hear
Such fancy illustrations
And commotion upon the wind

Hush, do you hear it?
So sweet and subtle it teases me
Amazes me It's so divine!
It must be mine!

Dear, oh dear
Why do you look upon me
With such grief and tormented eyes?

I just want to write this song for you
I hope you like it

Rise from bed
I'll get you cleaned and primmed
I've got a new dress for you to wear
Ooh! And shoes!
I found your favorite necklace too
You have such beautiful hair!

My, oh my you look as good as the day you died!
Oh, who am I kidding?
You look even more alive!

I can't wait to see you dance again
It will be splendid
It will be splendid!

I just want to write this song for you I hope you like it

Whoa, darling look at it this way
It's all for you and I love the way
That this rhythm pulsates your skin
Why don't we get you up out of that cursed chair
'Cause I gotta feeling
I know just how to make you move

Gee, my dear
I must confess this mess was not intended
When I began
And I can feel the pain in your eyes growing
When you realize where you've been

Haven't felt this refreshed in so long
What's wrong
You cried oh no please no

Whoa, darling look at it this way
It's all for you and I love the way
That this rhythm pulsates your skin

Why don't we get you up out of that cursed chair
'Cause I gotta feeling
I know just how to make you move