

# The Ghost of Rockschool

Belle and Sebastian

I've seen God in the sun  
I've seen God in the street  
God before bed and the promise of sleep  
God in my dreams and the free ride of grace  
But it all disappears  
And then I wake up

Was it too late?  
Was it just your fate?  
There's a demon that waits at the garden gate  
If you get past him maybe Lawrence and Phil  
Will be waiting to take you to the ghost of rockschool

Everything hums  
As the blue heart turns  
And the blue girls dawn us when the sun goes down  
A story tonight is from your solitude heights  
I got a window on your constellation

Master I love from the ground above  
There's the stars below as my memory flows  
Every picture frame is beating louder than time  
Every clock in the hall is bending slowly

She's in her tower  
And she's beautiful, sure  
The quicker you learn she has no soul to discern  
At least no business of yours  
You bear the vacuum of scars  
She was put there to tempt you  
Like the perfume of flowers

I've seen God in the sun  
I've seen God in the street  
God before bed and the promise of sleep  
God in my dreams and the free ride of grace  
I've seen God shining up from her reflection

I've seen God in the sun  
I've seen God in the street  
God before bed and the promise of sleep  
God in the puddles and the lane beside her  
I've seen God shining up from her reflection