

## The Séance

Blackbriar

It is like I am trying to speak to you  
Through a spirit trumpet  
My voice, nothing more than a vague whisper  
Too indistinct  
It makes you wonder, wonder  
If it was just the wind

I am a ghost to you  
And you don't believe in ghosts  
But here is where I am bound to dwell  
Under your invisibility spell  
Hoping to be noticed

It is like I am trying to reach you  
Through a ouija board  
But I cannot seem to communicate  
During the séance  
And now you got me blowing light bulbs  
All together at once

I am a ghost to you  
And you don't believe in ghosts  
But here is where I am bound to dwell  
Under your invisibility spell  
Hoping to be noticed

Ooh ooh, do you see me now?  
Ooh ooh, can you hear me now?  
Ooh ooh, do you see me now?  
Ooh ooh, can you hear me now?  
Boo!

I'm a ghost to you  
And you don't believe in ghosts  
But here is where I am bound to dwell  
Under your invisibility spell  
Hoping to be noticed

I am a ghost to you  
And you don't believe in ghosts  
But here is where I am bound to dwell  
Under your invisibility spell  
Hoping to be noticed