Ghost

Bombay Bicycle Club

Chasing the dream, no I never pick up the pen Always assured but I like it when we pretend. You should be around, they should just say when You should make time; you should make time for them

My ever changing ghost I think he loves them the most He always shows you where, how and when you went wrong

Always planned but never get things done I walk in the room and see you waltzing around The love that you give is such a familiar sound You just fly straight up and calm the fuck down You see a house fall because you built it on the wrong ground

My ever changing ghost I think he loves them the most The most He always shows you who