Ghost 11

Boy & Bear

Somebody else to save the day I call out to the boys of the radio show Thought I was a child then, but I grow

So you try and dupe your way And fill it up with thousands of colored stones Thought I was a child then, but I grow

Baby, I grow...

I'm looking out for Ghost 11 I thought I saw his face in the fading light I crawled out in the coast of heaven, I grow Baby, I grow

Old Goliath, my oldest friend Now you come, but so far Took a lightning just to bring the thing down

Somebody else to feel the same I listen to his pulse in the pouring rain Thought I was a child then, but I grow

Baby, I grow...

I'm looking out for Ghost 11 Time running, just the feel of it in your hand

I crawled out in the coast to heaven, I grow

Say nothing just to feel it all I wondered if the ghost instigated this I crawled out to the coast to heaven, I grow I grow, baby, I grow...