

Ghost

Chloe Ament

Rain falls gently across the orchard
Petals weighed down by drops of water
Sitting to watch the clouds break apart

Vibrant colours that paint the skyline
Watch the sunset remind me of your eyes
I hate, that you still have my heart

Apparitions that haunt my dreaming
Memories I wish I could relive
It hurts to see you, happy without me

Rushing water drowns out the silence
Going under seems too enticing
I wish my mind would let me fall asleep

Ghost of you
Ghost of you

Ghost of you, aah
Ghost of you