

Haunted

Clint Lowery

Don't tell me you want
Something to fill your heart
Don't tell me I'm wrong
God knows I've had no choices
We play it all out
Screaming at God like a dog
The memories aren't pure
All of our best days haunted

Keep your eyes closed
Now and forever
Take your last breath so
I can let you go

There'll be that voice of doubt
When you're alone I know
You lost what you loved
Somehow you took your chances
We waited it out
Like there was something more to come
The memories are cold
All of our last days haunted

Keep your eyes closed
Now and forever
Take your last breath so
I can let you go
Keep your eyes closed
Hold you together
Take your last breath slow
I can't let you go

So close to losing myself in this pain
Wondering when we will meet again
I hope and pray that you know this

Keep your eyes closed
Now and forever
Take your last breath so
I can let you go
Keep your eyes closed
Hold you together
Take your last breath slow
I can't let you go