

# 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