

## A Few More Ghosts

Cody Jinks

The sun goes down  
If you hang around  
Feel the cold wind blow  
I never sleep  
But hide in these sheets  
Try to keep my eyes closed  
Fire don't freeze  
Nightmares ain't dreams  
Memories turn to rust  
I feel the breeze and the fire that it feeds  
It's never cold enough

3:00 A.M., I wake up screaming  
Pleading for something I never believed in  
There ain't no room in here for no more demons  
And the bad ones always haunt me the most  
Oh, I could use a few more ghosts

It's all in my head  
Just shy of dead  
It's hard to see a way out  
Wish I could learn, but I can't discern  
What is burning me now

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Ghosts