Ghost Story

Maybe I'm just a ghost Disappear when anybody's close Go through you when you travel Travel over near

Maybe I'm just a ghost Emptied by them, anybody knows Maybe I'm on a rose Or am I even here? Yeah

Every time I try to walk through walls More walls appear What's the point in feeling love for you When you don't believe I'm here? What's the point in trying to raise your voice If no one ever hears? Every time I try to pull you close You disappear

Maybe I'm a ghost Just a whisper in a perfect smoke A secret that nobody knows No one will ever hear

Oh, maybe I'm a ghost Specter of the wrong cause Fallen out of rose Something people fear Yeah

And every time I find I'm off the walls It's all becoming clear What's the point in feeling love for you When you don't believe I'm here? What's the point in saying "Rescue me!" If no one ever hears? Every time I try to pull you close You disappear Every time I try to pull you close You disappear

And every time I find I'm off the walls It's all becoming clear Every time I try to pull you close You disappear Every time I try to pull you close You disappear