# Ghosts

**Crywolf**

Wait, turn around, don't walk through that door
There are verses left you don't know
Oh my hands are painted red

Wait, there's a locket here in my palm
It is broken like the song
I first sang the night you lied

Stay the night and we'll meet our ghosts
They'll be drifting up through the floor
Stepping softly 'round the bed

Take my life right here in the sheets
The wall between you and me
Will melt away, but will it go?
Will it go?

And your heart was held in your hips
When you gave to him with your lips
All the poems that we knew

And I told you that I was whole
But my heart turned off with your phone
And no tears will save you now
Where are you now?
Where are you now?
Where are you now?


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