

## Three Ghosts

Delta Sleep

Hey boy, where have you gone?  
Your mind has come undone  
If you don't gather all the pieces of your head  
And move along  
Well you might as well be dead  
Eyes closed look out to sea  
Three ghosts staring at me  
If you don't get along, get along, they say  
Then somethings wrong, you've got demons in your head  
If you don't change the song, right the wrongs you've set  
Move along or you might as well be dead