Blanket Of Ghosts

Dustin Kensrue

I've got a feeling, it's hard to explain
Feels like the devil rents a room in my brain
The things I'm ashamed of feel like dear old St. Paul
The things that I wanna do, I don't do at all

So bury me deep, cover me with snow
Wrap me in sleep, blanket of ghosts

Spirit is willing, but the flesh is so weak
I wanna kiss your lips, but I kissed your cheek
Hear my request, give this one on fair way
Please take me home before it's too late

Bury me deep, cover me with snow
Wrap me in sleep, blanket of ghosts

Wake me when it's spring time in heaven
The tears are all white from my face
Wake me when it's spring time in heaven
When I'm strong enough to walk in that place

So bury me deep, cover me with snow
Wrap me in sleep, blanket of ghosts

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