

# But You Won't Love a Ghost

Emarosa

Somebody ought to draw the line  
Having you next to me.  
We were both afraid to say what we think,  
It's part of the poetry.  
If I let you go and I walk away it's done,  
But isn't it enough to say I won't.  
Isn't it enough to say I can't?  
And I just keep away for you.  
Keep away for me.  
You were a song to sing.  
A way to say I need you more.  
You need to stay.

You'll see me again.  
Is it right or wrong?  
You'll see me again.  
We go on and on.  
It's worth the wait,  
And all this time I've had to change.  
You'll see me again.  
I know it won't be long.

When it's hard to break it's hard to take,  
And the reasons why I never made it through,  
And I never gave you all the things that I wanted to.  
If I let you go and I walk away for reasons I will never know.  
I break.  
You pray.

You'll see me again.  
Is it right or wrong?  
You'll see me again.  
We go on and on.  
It's worth the wait,  
And all this time I've had to change,  
You'll see me again.  
I know it won't be long.

But you won't love a ghost.  
I don't and I feel you in my throat.  
Another taste of love.  
You'll never know.  
Never wait for it 'and now the hand you hold  
Is now the hand that holds you down.

You'll see me again.  
Is it right or wrong?  
You'll see me again.  
We go on and on.  
It's worth the wait,  
And all this time I've had to change.  
You'll see me again.