

# Talking to Ghosts

Foxes

Talking To Ghosts  
Glitter falls on a soul's to a saint  
Love has come  
Trapped and away

'Cause you never really took it serious  
Did you?  
No you never really took life serious  
Did you?

And I can't be your pride in life  
You just left me  
I can't be your pride in life  
You have left me  
If you have left me

Mark your love life still in the ground  
Speaking so time don't slow

'Cause you never really took it serious  
Did you?  
No you never really took life serious  
Did you?

I can't be your guide in life  
You just left me  
I can't be your guide in life  
You just left me  
You just left me

Ahiah ahiah  
OOhooohhh  
Ahiah ahiah  
OOhooohhh  
Open stars of dawn  
Ahiah ahiah  
OOhooohhh  
Open stars of dawn  
Ahiah ahiah  
OOhooohhh

Talking to your ghost all day  
Hoping in the same old way  
Have you really gone?  
Have you really gone?  
Ahiah ahiah  
OOhooohhh

Have you really gone?  
Have you really gone?  
Ahiah ahiah  
OOhooohhh

Have you really gone?  
Have you really gone?  
Ahiah ahiah  
OOhooohhh

Why does it judge when the optimists believed?  
When the optimists believed  
Ahiah ahaih  
OOhooohhh