

Ghost

Glen Hansard

There's a ghost in the house
Can you feel it?
It moves around when you're asleep
There's a ghost in the house
Can you believe it?
Well, you ought to know
You brought it home

When all these things are measured up
Where's the sin?
In what's been done
I'll build a bridge over everyone

Heaven knows, we could be lost, and we'd never know
Heaven knows, we're only making it stronger

Look for the silence, when you reach for my love
Look for the silence, let it rain from above

There's a ghost in your mouth
I can taste it
A thing you'd rather not talk about
There's a ghost in your mouth
Can't you hear it?
Can we let it go?
Can we work it out?

Heaven knows, we could be lost, and we'd never know
Heaven knows, we're only making it stronger
Heaven knows, all could be lost, and we'd never know
Heaven knows, we're only calling it on

Can we let it go?
Can we work it out?