

Ghost Keeper

Good Kid

I think I got used to falling asleep in your bed
Under your pillow was everything that I should have said
Now I'm a ghost keeper
Comin' out of your phone speaker
I think I got used to pretending that a week was a year
The leaves of the willow, the fog that you left in the mirror
Now I'm a lore eater
Comin' out of your phone speaker

It's not an excuse to close you out as I did
You never were open like all the rooms that you hid
Now I'm a lore eater
Comin' out of your phone speaker
Comin' out of your phone, oh God, I miss
The urgency contained in every kiss
It was never a home, oh God, I miss
The urgency contained in every kiss

Comin' out of your phone speaker
And now I'm a ghost keeper
Comin' out of your phone speaker
And now I'm a ghost keeper
Now I'm a ghost