

Waiting for Your Ghost

Handguns

I remember it like it was yesterday
The long and anxious ride out to the hospital
We didn't make it in time to say goodbye
I just wish that I got to say I love you one last time

But I'll smile up at the sky
With your memories in the back of my mind

It replays in my head every single night
95 north and the look in their eyes
It replays in my head every single day
You don't know what you have until it's gone away

Dressed up in a suit and tie, fighting back the tears
Hiding blood shot eyes at the funeral
I began to think about the smell of smoke
The winding roads, blinding lights and the last time that my siblings spoke

But I looked up at the sky
With your memories in the back of my mind
So I'll smile up at the sky
And raise this glass to you tonight

It replays in my head every single night
95 north and the look in their eyes
It replays in my head every single day
You don't know what you have until it's gone away

And I've been waiting for your ghost to visit me in my sleep
And I've been waiting for your ghost to visit me in my sleep

It replays in my head every single night
95 north and the look in their eyes
It replays in my head every single day
You don't know what you have until it's gone away