

We Won't Sleep

Handsome Ghost

Oh the ghosts are sitting in their trees
Quietly they are singing to me
Some slow slow song, forgetting the words
Like long last names or lessons I've learned

But I swear that you can never tell
Out for weeks, you look like hell
Fingers crossed, I'm following you

I'll meet you on the open sides, in the morning heat
I can feel the turning tide, it's changing me
Staring at the sinking sky, it's in my reach
I can see your sinking eyes, and we won't sleep

Out again, this city's our house
But it's haunted now, the people come out
And they fill these rooms till the neighbors complain
And I left too soon but I can't explain

But I swear that you can never tell
Out for weeks, you look like hell
Fingers crossed, I'm following you

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I can feel the turning tide, it's changing me
Staring at the sinking sky, it's in my reach
I can see your sinking eyes, and we won't sleep

But I swear that you can never tell
Out for weeks, you look like hell
Call this off, I'll follow through
Fingers crossed, I'll follow you

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I can feel the turning tide, it's changing me
Staring at the sinking sky, it's in my reach
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