

# 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 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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