

# I Think You See Where This Is Headed

Hotel Books

[Verse 1]

There was an ache in the back of my head when I sat down at the table,  
And realized the silence from last night would bleed into the morning,  
Fading into a familiar story.  
With every new ache in my body I remember when I promised myself  
I would be in love by the time my body started to ache,  
But it's just another pattern forming.

[Chorus]

You are the ghost, and I am  
The wall that you could not walk through.  
You are the ghost and I am,  
I am the wall that you couldn't walk through.

[Verse 2]

There's a time and place for fostered truth  
And half glass full of emotional prostitutes,  
Positioned to let go and find hope in a bitter chokehold.  
A branding of understanding and ranting and raving,  
Won't lead to enchanting and saving and saving,  
Unless you are ready to let go of the feelings of old.  
I feel more alone when I think of the way that you love me.

[Chorus]

You are the ghost, and I am  
The wall that you could not walk through.  
You are the ghost and I am,  
I am the wall that you couldn't walk through.

[Outro]

Fragile skeletons trying to find our warmth,  
I hate that I'm sick but at least I know I was warned.  
You once were my reason to runaway,  
Now you are just the excuse.  
Fragile skeletons trying to find our warmth,  
I hate that I'm sick but at least I was warned.