

Ghosts

It Bites

Tearing ivy, leaving Sunday, here we go again Another open letter, well, a reason to explain I used to walk so quietly, I'd sit beneath the stairs And all the while it's just a lie, the signs were never there

Chorus: Whenever I go back there, I see ghosts However close I get, you are the thing I love the most Whenever I go back there, I stand still How everything reminds me of a space I have to fill this time

Tearing ivy, leaving Monday, pushing through the rain I couldn't bear to leave you but I didn't dare to stay I used to watch the 35s, I tried to break the wall However far I travel, there's no distance there at all

(Chorus)

I'm walking in your footsteps but it's one step at a time This looking back is easier than straying from the line I still believe in little steps, the quietest of all are best The past is behind me, it hurts still, it binds me.

I'm tired of disaffection, this affliction can't be bought You promised me a million, here's a penny for your thoughts I used to see in black and white and read between the lines Now everything I hated I'm becoming more with time

(Chorus)