

Another Song About Ghosts

Joy Again

A ghost woke me up in the middle of the night
And he tried to open up my eyes, but I didn't feel alright
I told it to go away, for it was a ghost I didn't know
And it felt pretty sad and it left me there alone
I saw my brother in a dream and we jumped over a fence
We were somewhere new, but I guess it was pretend
I didn't want to leave, but knew that soon I would have to
So we left, took a walk, and said I'd be back soon

I see ghosts everyday, but not like the one in my room
And I still do not know if he wants good or doom
Sometimes he asks for smiles and sometimes for a gloom
But my friends don't care and I guess I don't too
I'm tired of looking out and being alone
I just want a pretty girl to kiss me on my nose
I'm used to seeing people when I close my eyes
I'm used to seeing colors shift and shape themselves at night

I treat my body like shit, but I have nothing to lose
Except my physical form which I barely use
I'd rather be a ghost sometimes in space with my best friend
Who I lost years ago to booze and other trends
Just hold yourself up directly in the light
That's all that really matters if you want your life right
Just try to do good in any way that you can
'Cause life's a big joke our hearts will never understand