

Ghost Of Who We Were

Luke Grimes

When I walk out that door
I don't see a front yard anymore
There's probably still a picket fence
And a mailbox by the curb
But all I see's the ghost of who we were

When I drink at this bar
Don't feel like talking much anymore
That jukebox is probably playing
But the only thing I've heard
Are the whispers of the ghost of who we were

Are you happy? Do you miss me?
Are you dancing with our memory?
Did you get everything that you wanted?
Or are you haunted by the ghost of who we were?

When you lie in your bed
Do you wish you were in mine instead?
Are you in the arms of someone
Who can heal away the hurt?
While I'm sleeping with the ghost of who we were

Are you happy? Do you miss me?
Are you dancing with our memory?
Did you get everything that you wanted?
Or are you haunted by the ghost of who we were?

Would you answer if I called you?
Am I the last one you wanna talk to?
Did you get everything that you wanted?
Or are you haunted by the ghost of who we were?
Are you haunted by the ghost of who we were?