

The Ghost of You

Malrun

Some scars
Some scars never heal
A grave beneath
Oaken trees

I carry you inside
Is what you always said to me
And I thought it was a lie
Coz I have always felt alive
In a moonless night

I sand here now
Tying the rope
Around my neck
Wishing the past could be undone

Distant
Reflections die
You stayed away
As foreseen
I never knew at all
How much love could mean to me
Till I felt your sweet embrace
And no road I take from here
Ever leads to you

I sand here now
Tying the rope
Around my neck
Wishing the past could be undone

You are sweet, I'm sour
You give, I devour
Any good that comes my way
Is bound to be a ghost someday

I relive this feeling
Cannot start the healing
When every little thing I do
Reminds me of the ghost of you

I relive this feeling...