Is it easier not to ask?

Is it cleaner to let it die fast?

Did I fill the colors in when the world was black and white?

Does it mean I've let you win if I let it brush aside?

I don't think it's alright to

Take my hand and lead me astray Wrap me up and leave me this way You've become my ghost But you'll never know

Did I miss something that you said?

Did I make this up, fall in love in my head?

Tell me why'd you let me in when you knew it all along

Left me here to write the end, I don't know where we went wrong

I don't think it's alright to

Take my hand and lead me astray Wrap me up and leave me this way You've become my ghost
But you'll never know
Never know

When the lights begin to fade What am I afraid to face? Why do we just run away?

I don't think it's alright to

Take my hand and lead me astray Wrap me up and leave me this way You've become my ghost But you'll never

Take my hand and lead me astray Wrap me up and leave me this way You've become my ghost But you'll never know

But you'll never know