

# Ghostmother

Moderat

I walk in-between  
What do I see  
Blank-eyed angel  
Staring through me

The room filled with stars  
On astrology cards  
Porcelain figures  
Of what used to be

The ghosts that haunt  
Were in there with me  
I walked to the edge  
And all the fear left me

I went to the grass  
Searching to hide  
The song's clear and  
Dazed from my path

The ghosts that haunt  
Were in there with me  
I walked to the edge  
And all the fear left me

The ghosts that haunt  
Were in there with me  
I walked to the edge  
And all the fear left me

Oh, I saw it  
Standing in a sigh  
Went through the grass  
There on the edge  
All of the fear left me

Oh, I saw it  
Standing in a sigh  
I ran through the grass  
There on the edge  
All the fear left me

I ran through the grass  
There on the edge  
All the fear left me

I ran through the grass  
Jumped off the ledge  
All the fear left me