

Feels Like Ghosts

Pardyalone

Borderline, wishing I could buy a spaceship
Quit my job, this Monday to Friday ain't shit
I'll survive, though I don't know how I'ma make it
I'll get by, 'cause I'm runnin' all out of patience
Out of breath, oh I'm wishin' that I could breathe you
Nothin' left, I want nothin' more than to see you
Under stress, you don't know just how bad a day do
Counting prayers, but I got nobody to pray to

Every (Ooh) second that I spend away from you (Ooh)
Echoes and stereos
Butterflies down inside givin' up hope

And it feels like
And we feel like ghosts
When the fire dies
That's when we go up in smoke
Oh, what do I have to do
To make us real life close?
'Cause it feels like
Oh, it feels like ghosts

Don't know if I'ma make it
Time gone, don't match the money I'm making
I'm missing home, and I don't know how I'ma say this
When you go, all I know that my heart is breaking

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Echoes and stereos
Butterflies down inside givin' up hope

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And it feels like
And we feel like ghosts
And it feels like
And we feel like ghosts

Ashes to ashes, dust to dust
All that will last is love and trust
And it feels like (And it feels like)
And it feels like (And it feels like)
Don't let me go

And it feels like (Ooh, it feels like)
And we feel like ghosts
When the fire dies (Fire dies)
That's when we go up in smoke
Oh, what do I have to do
To make us real life close?

'Cause it feels like
Oh, it feels like ghosts