

# The Glass Ghost

Phildel

You were glass, I was ice,  
So we built a snow-globe of our lives.  
Winter remained at the door.  
Over time, needing love,  
It's not enough to keep you holding on  
For more.

Boy, you are nothing more than a ghost to me,  
Ghost to me,  
Presence I feel occasionally.  
Love me and keep me happy with empty space,  
Empty space.  
Memories of winter fill your place...

Remember the first time you saw me:  
I swear the classroom was empty before I  
Caught your eye.  
And it was a good day for kiss-chase  
The ground was dry and I still tripped on my lace.  
Close me eyes:  
The things you say, the things you do,  
They slip away and fade from you.

Boy, you are nothing more than a ghost to me,  
Ghost to me,  
Presence I feel occasionally.  
Love me and keep me happy with empty space,  
Empty space.  
Memories of winter fill your place...

Seems like dreams are hard to see through.  
I saw the best in you,  
Seems like I'm just wasting my time.  
Where should I draw the line?  
You haunt me, ghost,  
You're the one that I love most,  
And it's hard to care  
When you're never really there, there...