

The Glass Ghost

Phidel

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...