

# Hallways

## State Faults

I watched you float away past the terrible machines  
From a guilty bride and a heavy heart cemented to my sleeve  
I feel your ghost looking down at me and it's getting hard to breathe  
With you standing on my chest, I guess I'm dying for some sleep

I guess I'm dying for some sleep  
And all the promises we won't keep

Hospital beds, fluorescent white  
Your gasping breath, your fading eyes  
Begging me  
They haunt me every night  
The morning light dancing through the blinds  
Of the house we built on a love that died  
You don't live here anymore, but I still feel you

Deep in my bones  
Receiver, receive her  
"Level this home"  
Just let me sleep here  
"Winter is nigh"  
I can't leave, dear  
It's all in my head

'Cause I'm a hallway lined with ghosts  
'Cause I'm a hallway lined with ghosts

Can you smile now? Is heaven what we dream?  
Can you forgive us both for being so naive?  
For both our selfish hearts, this my apology  
Is all I have to give my everything