

# Ghost

## The 69 Eyes

I've been around in the runaway places  
I've seen them all where the angels bleed  
I've lost and found all your traces  
I guess I tried for the reason you loved me

Until you find out

So hard to be there when you need me  
When you try not to find  
So hard to be there when you need me  
When you try not to mind  
There's no-one home tonight

Ghost

What comes around the fall embraces  
And seals it all till the winter's deep  
What's been love the pain replaces  
I guess I lied for the reason you loved me

Until you find out

So hard to be there when you need me  
When you try not to find  
So hard to be there when you need me  
When you try not to mind  
There's no-one home tonight