

Not The Ghost

The Crane Wives

Oh, turn your lamps down low
Keep the light so dim that you can't see
What's out there ahead of you
My dear, there are secrets here
I will carry them home
Carry them home

If only I could break the chain of disappointments
Weighing me down
Shake off the ghosts that whisper warnings
Whenever you're not around
I won't be afraid
Of all the things I've wanted
It's the fear, and not the ghost
That leaves me haunted, haunted

See what a life you lead:
You're an anchor for all the heaviest
Regrets inside of you
Escape; we collect mistakes
I will carry them home
Carry them home

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Weighing me down
Shake off the ghosts that whisper warnings
Whenever you're not around
I won't be afraid
Of all the things I've wanted
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