Your Ghost

The Decemberists

Along the old sea wall
Inside the banquet hall
Below the cellar's stair, maybe you'll find me there
Your ghost, oh your ghost
Your ghost

And when you take your rest
My weight upon your breast
And should you close your eyes
I'll still materialize
Your ghost, oh your ghost
Your ghost

Na na na na na
Na na na na na

And at your final end
When you are free again
No longer long to be
You will be belong to me
Your ghost, oh your ghost
Oh your ghost, oh your ghost

Na na na na na
Na na na na na

Na na na na na
Na na na na na

Na na na na na na
Na na na na na na
Na na na na na na
Na na na na na na
Your ghost, oh your ghost
Ghost
Na na na na na
Na na na na na

Sponzor: www.srovnavac.cz - vyberte si pojištění online!