

Ghosts

The Red Clay Strays

I can't escape my past
No matter what I do
My penance bares no reprieve
And only sorrow insumes

Haunted by former self
I count up all my mistakes
Clinched fist gripping tighter
Ever consumed by shame

Shake off the ghosts of old
They only weigh you down
Redemption's a long road
Better start walking now

Folks tend to judge my name
Based on who I was
Those days are over now
I know who I've become

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Redemption's a long road
Better start walking now

Still every now and then
Those apparitions return
Creepin' round in my head
If nothing else I've learned

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They only weigh you down
Redemption's a long road
Better start walking now
Better start walking now