

Ghost Years

VOWWS

These memories are burning
A hole in my back pocket
Keeping a track of the ghost years all this time
Is eating me alive

Life at large
In a one horse town
If you regret it
You can pretend you were not around

Is there a hand holding me under
Or is it my own weight?
I've been told to keep my eyes open
But I can't watch

Life at large
In a one horse town
If you regret it
You can pretend you were not around

Is there a hand holding me under
Or is it my own weight
I've been told to keep my eyes open
But I can't watch anymore