

## Form And Figure

William Ryan Key

Someone's always haunting the house  
I can hear them stepping about lightly  
Sitting there where you used to lie  
I can feel the weight on the bed beside me

Knocking on the walls in the dark  
Form and figure moving around, is that you?  
Rattling the silver and glass  
Thought you said that you didn't want to come through

I stay in a sleepless state  
All the time, blurry lines  
With the dawn about to light  
You say it's too far away  
But you're here, lending ears  
As I ramble through the night

Neighborhood is falling asleep  
Tired from a day in the life I don't know  
You're just getting started again  
Making a believer in me when you show  
It's not the little visits I mind  
It's trying to find a way for us both to move on  
To pack the history up and get gone

I stay in a sleepless state  
All the time, blurry lines  
With the dawn about to light  
You say it's too far away  
But you're here, lending ears  
As I ramble through the night

How do I get right?  
Color my eyes white again  
How do I get right?  
Color my eyes white again, again

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You say it's too far away  
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Someone's always haunting the house  
Form and figure moving around, is that you?