Show

I live with the ghosts Upstairs on the fifth floor I give away most of my cares but they walk out the door

I guess that it's time To give up all those bad ways And realize All that counts is our good days

Show yourself Come on and show yourself Show yourself Come on and show yourself

I guess it all depends on you

I guess that it's time To get up and find a good place Where I can see beauty and find eternal grace

But I don't know where you are And I can't cope I don't even know Who you are, but your my only hope

Show yourself Come on and show yourself Show yourself Come on and show yourself

I guess it all depends on you I guess I could pretend it's you

Show yourself, why don't you Show yourself, why don't you Show yourself, why don't you Show yourself, why don't you

Show yourself...

Titiyo