

# Ghost Of Last December

Ataris

1. We moved in many shapes and I'm nearly awake  
With the first of the day convinced last night went OK

R1: Hold on, hold on this candle's burned out  
I won't let it go hold on, hold on  
We want it so bad this one thing we can't have

2. We can't see doubt on the list of abandoned doubts  
When the truth came out I declined if nothing else

R1: Hold on...

R1: Hold on...

R2: Hold on, hold on we moved in many shapes  
And I'm nearly awake hold on, hold on  
We want it so bad this one thing we can't have