

## Your Ghost

Calabrese

She's into the paranormal  
Black cats, and the occult  
Her parents put her in an institution  
To control her mind  
They never listened, they never cared  
When they did, they got scared

I hope I will talk to her again,  
From the beyond  
Every night, I lie and wait, to be taken away  
Where your ghost is real  
Every night, I lie and wait, to be taken away  
Where your ghost is real

Down by her old house  
She knows I've come for her  
She'll dream of nothing  
But cold hands  
We made the words of love

Every night, I lie and wait, to be taken away  
Where your ghost is real  
Every night, I lie and wait, to be taken away  
Where your ghost is real

Every night, I lie and wait, to be taken away  
Where your ghost is real  
Every night, I lie and wait, to be taken away  
Where your ghost is real

Ghost is real  
Ghost is real