

# Haunted When The Minutes Drag

Collide

The word that would best describe this feeling  
Would be haunted  
I touch the clothes you left behind  
That still retain your shape and lines  
Still haunted

I trace the outline of your eyes  
We're in the mirror hypnotized  
I'm haunted  
I find a solitary hair  
[Incomprehensible] and still I reminisce  
I'm haunted

Haunted by your soul  
Haunted by your hair  
Haunted by your clothes  
Haunted by your eyes

By your soul, by your hair  
By your clothes, by your eyes  
By your voice, by your smile  
By your mouth

By your soul, by your hair  
By your clothes, by your eyes  
By your voice, by your smile  
By your mouth, by your soul

Haunted  
Haunted

So this is for when you feel happy  
And this is for when you feel sad  
And this is for when you feel nothing

Ooh, when the minutes drag  
Ooh, when the minutes drag

And this is for the tears that won't dry  
And this is for a bright blue sky  
And this is for when you feel lucky  
And this is for when you feel lucky

Ooh, when the minutes drag  
Ooh, when the minutes drag

Hide until you  
Hide until you feel

So this is for when you're feeling happy again  
And this is for when you're feeling sad  
And this is for when you feel something

Ooh, when the minutes drag  
Ooh, when the minutes drag

Hide until you

Until you  
Hide until you feel

Haunted, haunted  
When the minutes drag  
Haunted, haunted  
When the minutes drag  
Haunted, haunted  
When the minutes drag

Hide until you  
Hide until you feel