

## These Ghosts, My Hopes, The Sand, The Sea

Daphne Loves Derby

I've been searching desert lands  
Oh what a place to call home  
The wind will wash away my traps  
Oh what a place to call home  
I'll do everything I can to hide the wounds on my feet to make  
myself look healthy  
Oh what a place to call home, ohh

Please show me something that can shake my bones  
I want to feel the fear rush through my veins  
My hands are cold from holding on to hopes  
Even ghosts have gone away  
It's all the same

I've been sinking through deep seas  
Oh what a place to call home  
The current sings a ghostly tune  
Oh what a place to call home  
And I'll walk with the phantoms of the sea  
Listen to the whispers until somehow I hear melodies  
Oh what a place to call home

Please show me something that can shake my bones  
I want to feel the fear rush through my veins  
My hands are cold from holding on to hopes  
Even ghosts have gone away  
It's all the same

And I am a ghost of great  
The sea  
The sand  
Just a memory of something sweet  
And I'll say I've got everything I need  
But the only thing I have is thrill of holding my breath  
This is me drifting out to sea  
Ohh what a place to call home