

## Dream of a Ghost

Diary of Dreams

Don't say it's getting better  
The ghost of you - unborn  
Am I blind enough to see?  
We're running out of time

Don't say it's getting better  
All those endless days go by  
A wishful dream comes true  
We wasted so much time

When all is gone  
I wonder what is left for me  
When all is gone  
I wonder what is left of me