

# The Ghosts Parade

Ed Harcourt

I slept for 19 days and always the sky was dreaming  
And when I chose to wake my eyes were red and streaming  
The ghosts parade the house I'm lost in a place of madness  
I won't ever venture out I'm shackled by  
Sadness courses through my veins  
My head feels like a hurricane  
And I will be myself once more  
And see my friends again

For all of you who've loved and then been torn in two  
Sit down in the park and watch where birds once flew  
The ghosts parade my mind I'm lost in a place of madness  
And fevers ache my spine I'm shackled my  
Sadness courses through my veins  
My head feels like a hurricane  
And I will be myself once more  
And see my friends again