

## Noah (Ghost In A Sheet)

Fionn Regan

There's nobody out there, it's just the noise of the wind  
There's nobody out there and nobody is getting in  
I hope that happiness finds it's way to your little house

While you were sleeping I, I played a ghost in a sheet  
When our frames collide there's nothing left to be

There's nobody out there, the rain is just starting to fall  
You get some reset now you'll worry yourself thin  
I hope that happiness finds it's way to your little house

While you were sleeping I, I played a ghost in a sheet  
When our frames collide there's nothing left to be  
The skeletal wings of birds I'll take the stairs  
The ghosts of tiny animals with the tiniest of feet  
The forecast is going down a storm