

Talking to Ghosts

Foxes

Talking To Ghosts
Glitter falls on a soul's to a saint
Love has come
Trapped and away

'Cause you never really took it serious
Did you?
No you never really took life serious
Did you?

And I can't be your pride in life
You just left me
I can't be your pride in life
You have left me
If you have left me

Mark your love life still in the ground
Speaking so time don't slow

'Cause you never really took it serious
Did you?
No you never really took life serious
Did you?

I can't be your guide in life
You just left me
I can't be your guide in life
You just left me
You just left me

Ahiah ahiah
OOhooohohh
Ahiah ahiah
OOhooohohh
Open stars of dawn
Ahiah ahiah
OOhooohohh
Open stars of dawn
Ahiah ahiah
OOhooohohh

Talking to your ghost all day
Hoping in the same old way
Have you really gone?
Have you really gone?
Ahiah ahiah
OOhooohohh

Have you really gone?
Have you really gone?
Ahiah ahiah
OOhooohohh

Have you really gone?
Have you really gone?
Ahiah ahiah
OOhooohohh

Why does it judge when the optimists believed?
When the optimists believed
Ahiah ahaih
OOhooohhh