

Ghost

Gazpacho

I wish that under crimson sky peace was made between you and I.
streets were clear and we could go to find a life that we don't
know.

Early wake-up twilit morning
coffee cups bring early warning
and we both know that no one's going to win
when the walls come crashing in.

I'm an innocent victim
I'm your tired eye
and I'm tired of accusations in the air.
And you're gone and everybody knows you're gone
cause nothing's changed it stays the same.
And you'll stay gone when nothing else has changed.

I'm the man in your closet
I'm the ghost beneath your bed
I'm buried in the thoughts that sting
the back of your head.

I'm an innocent victim
I'm a firefly
and I'm only waiting patiently right here

And you're gone and everybody knows you're gone
nothing's changed it stays the same And you'll stay gone when n
othing else has changed .
And you'll stay gone while everything remains