

## In the Woods

Ghost Brigade

Trying to remember the names of the places  
Where we used to go when we were young  
It's so weird that when you get older  
Feels like time is going faster  
You just try to hang on  
And realize what is real

You built your own graveyard  
Left all the tombs open  
I wondered who they're waiting for  
Until one day I understood  
You said every soul needs a home  
This is not a boneyard  
But a home for broken dreams

We shared the same bottle  
Smokes were all mine  
I know you are still here somewhere  
But I don't want to find you  
Even if you'd like to forget  
Some memories will come back  
You have to swallow the pain  
Despite the taste

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