

# Ghost Of You

Good Charlotte

I will wait until the end  
When the pendulum will swing back  
to the darker side of our hearts bleeding  
I will save this empty space  
next to me like its a grave  
where I lay a place for us to sleep eternally together

I have been  
Searching for  
Traces of  
What we were  
A ghost of you  
is all that I have left  
is all that I have left of you to hold  
I wake in the night to find there's no one there but me  
and nothing left of what we were at all

So here I am pacing around this house again  
With pictures of us living on these walls  
I see my breath in the cold of the air that I breathe and I'm wonderi  
ng  
I'm wondering if its you that i feel if its you that i feel here haun  
ting me forever

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Searching for  
Traces of  
What we were  
A ghost of you  
is all that I have left  
is all that I have left of you to hold  
I wake in the night to find there's no one there but me  
and nothing left of what we were at all

and I'm not looking for  
anything but us  
anything but what we were  
and I'm not asking for  
painted memories  
I only want to know you're here

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is all that I have left  
is all that I have left of you to hold  
I wake in the night to find theres no one there but me  
and nothing left of what we were at all  
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is all that I have left  
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I wake in the night to find theres no one there but me  
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