

The Dead Girl Epilogue: Part One

I Am Ghost

Soon the rain will wash away the sun
As I melt with you
I am ghost
(6x)

Isn't this what you dreamed about
Isn't this what you dreamed about
Taste from my lips and tongue
We Kissed
Delicately sketched for seconds
As we fly past
Like snowflakes of lost bliss
We drift like the melody
Isn't this what you dreamed about?
You want it?
So be it.