

Ghost

Lewis Watson

Ohhhhhh...

Watch my bones turn to dust in the winter.
All my riches will rust, like a summer lost.
Thought I knew how to fly, but I'm falling.
Dreamt it up, you and I, till morning.

But just like a ghost, I float by unnoticed,
By the one I love most, the one I held closest.
But I am a ghost, just haunting myself.

Ohhhhhh...

I'll write it down to myself, in a letter,
Maybe then that would help me feel better,
But just like a ghost, I float by unnoticed,
By the one I love most, the one I held closest.
But I am a ghost, just haunting myself.