Ghost

Little Boots

Withdraw into your other world I'm speaking but you do not hear a word Glaze over colder than a lake Frozen by your dispenses of late

It's clear as glass, you smash My apparitions melt before your eyes My skull is full of dreams and nothing's as it seems In the black air under the trees

Do you even know that I'm here I might as well be a ghost, it's true You walk right through me Look in the mirror, and you You see nothing but yourself, it's true I see right through you

It's true, you walk right through me It's true, I see right through you

Blank pages surrounding your eyes Overthrow the colours of your mind Science has always been a lie I can see you shiver in my fire I'm falling like a snowflake Catch me quick, before I disappear I'm fading like the sun As soon as I'm gone everything will come undone

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It's true I see right through you It's true you look right through me (3x)