

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)