

## The Ghost

mewithoutYou

I'll lie down for the last time  
and fall far, Ill fall well away from her  
And I insist that I'll be dearly missed  
(please, say never)  
I'll pour down like water  
and In between the sky and doubt  
we talked about 'forever'  
all our other useless words.

Until I say "in his silent sound was the  
peace I found" but she hides behind  
her eyelids. and I feel the breath from  
her nose on my neck as it blows by  
the warmth passes me (like her love did)  
"But a tree once cut down  
came up new from the ground"  
and she smiles a lie, "that may very well be,"  
she replies "and so it goes,  
it's the devil, I suppose but it doesnt matter much to me."

Put music to our troubles  
and we'll dance them away.

From my left eye flow tears of joy  
and sorrow from my right.  
"You might seem too strong to surrender,  
boy, but you're far too frail to fight."  
That old dull pain beats in my brain  
and falls down my back into every limb-  
And its more of the same  
as the warmth that I seem to lack,  
you'll neither find in him.