

# The Ghosts Of Christmas

MU330

You're not alone, not alone as you feel.  
You're not alone.

She gets so depressed around Christmas,  
Late December is the time to remember all the people who left her.  
She's more in tune with Halloween, do you know what I mean?  
'Cause all the ghosts, they're all fake, and the ghosts of Christmas, too real.

To take, too real, to take, too real, to...  
You're not alone.

Christmas dinner we say grace,  
We hold our hands and we stare at our plates.  
What's the secret to forget,  
How do we start to accept?

To take, too real, to take, too real, to...  
You're not alone, not alone as you feel.  
You're not alone.