Escape Artist

Our Lady Peace

Every time I think of you I feel the coldest chill I think about your great escape An artist with expert skills It's painful when you're not around But it's bound to change

You're the ghost Empty are these hands You're the ghost There's no turning back No turning back

Every time these lights go out I'm in this fire drill With blood shot eyes I stand on guard This room is quiet and still Was never one to lay any blame For the story's the same

You're the ghost In empty obvious hands You're the ghost There's no turning back No turning back

You're the ghost In empty obvious hands You're the ghost There's no turning back There's No turning back Oh there's no turning back There's no turning...