

## Ghost Boy

Park

Innocence is topped not  
lost just overung And  
there's times I would forget  
but I Knew I didn't  
want to lose you little 9  
year olds Where bareskin  
boys plot shirtless ploys  
to steal the evenings and  
then turn the night to day  
You always try to minimize your loss.  
Disenchant my life to  
wrapped up in a bottle  
thrown out to sea My life  
flip and flop turn and toss  
I'm drowning slowly don't  
I listen carefully This like  
my life rapped up in a  
bottle just as you always  
do Stay right here for the  
remainder of your life Just  
like you always do