Ghost Bike

Tracing all my fingers Looking at a bigger plane Doesn't really matter Dreaming of your empty frame

Laying on a shoreline Staring from a box spring tight Staring at a street lamp Something doesn't feel quite right

Hold me closer baby Please don't me let go

Riding down the grotto Taking you to work again Lashes from your eyelids Dripping from a faucet drain

When we are together Ribbons flowing down my legs Really want to touch you Really want to watch you beg

Our eyes are locked staring into that singular web You are slowly moving towards the edge Blood runs down I saw what happened She was right there in front of me I saw what happened Sweetie why are you turned upside down? Tell us what happened Tell us what happened Ribbons run around you green eyes and I'm so scared Laying down on the pavement right there

She was right there and in the flash and I saw light trickle down thr ough Black tracks underground

Hold me closer baby please don't let me go

Crying in my bedroom Talking to our bathroom floor Fingers in a circle All you things you said before

I really feel alone Laura Nothing I can do or say Fingers want to touch you Fingers want to make you stay