

Love Becomes A Ghost

Scarling.

Angel teeth are underneath her lips and kisses
She won't turn 30
Or ever hear our birthday wishes

And I dare you to tell her
Won't you tell she was wrong?
And I dare you to wake-up
And pretend she isn't gone

Now that girl in the mirror
She's the one I miss the most
And she appears so much clearer
Tonight love becomes a ghost

To that girl in the mirror
Won't you raise your glass and toast?
To the end of an era
Tonight love becomes a ghost

Angel tears and all your years were quite conceited
When the light goes out inside your eyes are you defeated?
Don't you dare ever tell me
Don't you tell me I was wrong
Id rather keep sleeping
I'll pretend she isn't gone

Now that girl in the mirror
She's the one I miss the most
And she appears so much clearer
Tonight love becomes a ghost

To that girl in the mirror
Won't you raise your glass and toast?
To the end of and era
Tonight love becomes a ghost

And that girl in the mirror
She's the one that I hate the most
And I'm beginning to fear her
Now that love's become a ghost

As I age in the mirror
She reminds me that I'm close
She appears so much clearer
Tonight love becomes a ghost

She's not dead she's sleeping
Sleeping