

# Look at You

Screaming Trees

Her ghost hides  
In my mind  
In the night  
In a way she's haunting me  
I'm wanting her still  
Thru rose colored skies  
Or blue, blue moonlight  
There's miracles on high  
She's walking by

When I look at you  
I've got a second chance  
Really need to have you now  
One by one they fall  
it always breaks me down

The quiet  
Cuts me thru  
The candle burnt  
The knife has turned  
The pain withers  
Alive I know deep inside

When I look at you  
I've got a second chance  
Really need to take it now  
One by one they fall  
it always breaks me down

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