

## Ghosts I See

Shamrain

Tonight she roams again  
With the evening shadows  
Under streetlights shining in red  
She enters the house  
Steps in my bedroom  
Uninvited, pale white  
Keeping me awake all night  
Whispering words inside my head  
"Help me, hold out your hand  
Pull me out of this place  
I'm not ready to leave  
The world you live in"

Returning every night  
With the hopeless wish  
To live once again  
She leaves notes on my door  
On my window ledge  
The same two words written down  
A plea from the dead  
"Help me, hold out your hand  
Pull me out of this place  
I'm not ready to leave  
The world you live in"

Chase the fiends away  
Before i fall in  
Say no words to me  
Before i fall in