

## Ghost in the Sky

Sparklehorse

Abide with me from the morning till the evening  
Abide with me when the night is nigh  
Be my last sight and sweet to rest  
Forever on your warm decaying breast  
See you blind  
Behold your savior's come,  
Dance for death  
You lame in the morning fires  
And be a ghost in the sky  
When grace has purified my blindness  
It could be fresh and new and glorious  
Will my bleeding ears be rung with joy  
Or are they just plain spent and well destroyed  
See you blind  
Behold your savior's come,  
Dance for death  
You lame in the morning fires  
And be a ghost in the sky