

Ghost of His Smile

Sparklehorse

He don't get out much
These days
But I wouldn't call him
Lazy
He sees the dawn sneak
Into the room
And knows the dogs
Will be up soon
And we thought that he was doing alright
As the sun chased down another night
And days careen
Like the waters
Of a river rushing
To the sea
Here she comes again
Down the staircase
She never passes
Without saying hello
And we thought that he was doing alright
And she says hello
I can't forget the ghost
I can't forget the ghost
I can't forget the ghost
Of his smile
And dogs will wag their tails
And birds will sing
Hell, it's a hard world
For little things
And we thought that he was doing alright
I can't forget the ghost
I can't forget the ghost
I can't forget the ghost
Of his smile