

## The Five Ghosts

Stars

When I was a little girl the world was small to me  
All the light in my life filtered softly through the trees  
The shadows in the photographs  
Five ghosts who followed me  
I was only truly frightened once  
They called my name and said they wanted me  
Oh, what a beautiful day to try to die  
Oh, for one sweet second without the eye

When I grew in age and fame and traveled through the world  
All the rives of the city like flags of blue unfurled  
Me pressed against the railing  
Me taken to a room  
Me breaking in the morning  
Dark with a sense of coming doom  
Oh, what a beautiful day to try to die  
Oh, for one sweet second without the eye

Now I have grown old and all my grace and beauty gone  
Five ghosts surround my garden, I don't tell them to move on  
I walk deeper into shade now  
That dappled light again  
I see you standing at the gate  
My one and only friend  
Oh, what a beautiful day to try to die  
Oh, for one sweet second without the eye