

Phantom living  
A ghost before my eyes  
A deep thrill feeling  
That someone roams my life

Sets off in the air at night  
Steers me round to mother earth  
Turns this search  
Into a pair of learning eyes

Staring at a photograph  
Doesn't stir the memory  
Of something I thought would last  
Underneath it all

Phantom living  
Phantom living

I lose myself  
With a distance in my mind  
Throwing out deception  
Emplanted, steals my time

I feel the meaning  
Your words cannot describe  
And perverts the answer  
Of this action underlined

Staring at an open book  
Just becomes the story  
Of something I thought would last  
Underneath it all

Phantom living  
Phantom living  
Phantom living  
Phantom living

So staring at an open book  
Just becomes the story  
Of something I thought would last  
Underneath it all

Phantom living  
Phantom living  
Phantom living  
This is phantom living