

Revisited

The Fold

Hello to a ghost I have let go,
used to float around my window,
float around my window.

It's new years's eve tonight
if God calls me home before midnight
our epitaphs might read the same
from 1979 to 2002
That's all they'd say about you
and I me and my best friend.

Hello to a ghost I have let go,
used to float around,
float around my window

I'm looking up into this endless void for you.
Tell me who will fill this empty point of view? woah.
But as I force myself to see the very nature of the
question
Either you're safely in God's arms or in eternal
insurrection
Although it's been nice to hear from you,
I'll rest assured in this decision.

Goodbye to a ghost I have let go,
used to float around my window
flo-oh-oh-woah! oh!
oh!