

## Face Ghost

Touché Amore

there is weight in the words we've said  
too heavy to carry in our heads  
there's a chance that I thought had gone  
but here we are, playing along  
I admit I'm scared  
so fragile, emotionally impaired (hopeless)  
damaged goods  
so broken, so misunderstood  
(wreckless and careless)  
and I can see  
that rain cloud that follows me  
looks like the one that follows you  
and the same ghosts that keep me awake haunt your nights just t  
he same  
all dressed up in black and grey  
we know each other just the same  
and every mile that sits between  
won't understand what it means  
to have one look mean everything  
and throw all caution to the sea  
I have faith in us if we don't self destruct