

# Same Ghost Every Night

Wolf Parade

When you're on your own  
Spread out on the mat  
Dead  
The highway's endless drone  
Something familiar  
And how we love the seasons that hide in our stomachs  
That howl and howl and howl as if Dropped from the great height

And I thought the hours that lie in the kitchen

They drag him, drag him, drag into black night  
Dropped from the great height  
It was strange  
Constant blue  
And the same ghost every night

I go walking  
Just to find  
My own breath my own breath through the path  
I go walking  
Just to find  
My own breath my own breath through the path  
Dropped from the great height  
It was strange

Constant blue  
And the same ghost every night  
It was strange  
Constant blue  
And the same ghost every night  
I go walking  
Just to find  
My own breath, my own breath through the path  
I go walking

We are raised up very high  
We are raised up very high  
My own breath