

# Talking to Ghosts

## Foxes

Glitter falls on a soul's to a saint  
Love has come  
Trapped and away 'Cause you never really took it serious  
Did you?  
No you never really took life serious  
Did you? And I can't be your pride in life  
You just left me  
I can't be your pride in life  
You have left me  
If you have left me Mark your love life still in the ground  
Speaking silence have no soul  
'Cause you never really took it serious  
Did you?  
No you never really took life serious  
Did you? I can't be your guide in life  
You just left me  
I can't be your guide in life  
You just left me  
You just left me Ahiah ahiah  
Oohooohhh  
Ahiah ahiah  
Oohooohhh  
Open stars of dawn  
Ahiah ahiah  
Oohooohhh  
Open stars of dawn  
Ahiah ahiah  
Oohooohhh Talking to your ghost all day  
Hoping in the same old way  
Have you really gone?  
Have you really gone?  
Ahiah ahiah  
Oohooohhh Have you really gone?  
Have you really gone?  
Ahiah ahiah  
Oohooohhh Have you really gone?  
Have you really gone?  
Why does it judge when the optimists believed? Ahiah ahiah (have you really gone?) oohooohhh  
Ahiah ahiah oohooohhh

Ahiah ahaih (have you really gone?) oohooohohh

Ahiah ahaih oohooohohh

Ahiah ahaih (have you really gone?) oohooohohh

Ahiah ahaih oohooohohh

Ahiah ahaih (have you really gone?) oohooohohh

Ahiah ahaih oohooohohh

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