Ghosts

Sam Nitsch

Ghosts - Sam Nitsch

Every time I close my eyes
I get the sense that I
Am losing precious time
Itâ€™s slipping far behind

My things no longer mold
An imaginary perfect world
My childhoodâ€™s gone blind
Itâ€™s losing itâ€™s shine

Our ghosts
Are watching us grow
We see
Our minds take control

My face has become unclear
In lifeâ€™s old dusty mirror
Is it even me
Whose reflection I see

If a stranger caught my glare
Would they even be aware
That I used to be
A kid with a dream

Our ghosts
Watch us grow
We see
Our minds take control

They are watching us
They are watching us grow
They are watching us
They are watching us
Grow
They are watching us
They are watching us grow
They are watching us

They are watching us
Grow

Our ghosts
Are watching us grow
We see
Our minds take control

Our ghosts...

Lyrics Submitted by Juliana <3

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