Ghost

Umbrellas

I don't know what I'm doing or where I'm going
When I get there and I sort things out
I hope, I hope that I do it wellIt's the excitement, the anxiety then the let down
So it's vivid dreams that fall away from our memory
I won't be your sorrow anymore

Or that crutch that validates those pictures inside your headWhen you hear this song I hope your ears bleed 'Cause it's in this song that I hear you

When you hear this song I hope you head for the hillsWhen you hear this song I hope your ears bleed

When you hear this song I hope you head for the hills

It's that that you'll find me and you'll lose me

'Cause it's there that you will be beautiful

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