

# My Life as a Ghost

[Tanya Donelly](#)

This perfect day we make our way to the end of it  
With perfect grace I lay my head in your lap and walk away  
These days are sweet and strange  
We're happy in our star scattered way, always  
In this my life, in this my life as a ghost  
In this my life, my happy life as a ghost  
I've been lifting out the stains from the stones  
Planting flowers, where you'll never find my bones  
Seven sisters, seven stars shooting home  
Shouts and whispers of a better fight, a better time  
A day for the sweet and strange  
And happy in some star shattered way, our way  
In this my life, in this my life as a ghost  
In this my life, my happy life as a ghost  
This perfect day I lay my shield at your feet and beg to stay

Songwriters

Fisher Dean Harold; Donelly Tanya

Published by  
SLOW DOG MUSIC Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnlyrics.com/>