

Ghosts

Jacob Tillberg

Do you remember a day in October?
The leaves were falling just like me when it was over
One more day of sorrow and I'll struggle to stay sober
 Hope to see you later when I get older
 I still remember the smell of your perfume
 It hasn't left me since the day you made me blue
 I think I saw you but I know I'm not supposed to
I must be dreaming 'cause I don't believe in ghosts yeah
I must be dreaming 'cause I don't believe in ghosts yeah
I must be dreaming 'cause I don't believe in ghosts yeah
 I dont believe in ghosts
 I dont believe in ghosts
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