

Haunted When the Minutes Drag

Collide

The word that would best describe this feeling
Would be haunted
I touch the clothes you left behind
That still retain your shape and lines
Still haunted
I trace the outline of your eyes
We're in the mirror hypnotized
I'm haunted
I find a solitary hair
Gone and still I remember
I'm haunted Haunted by your soul
Haunted by your hair
Haunted by your clothes
Haunted by your eyes
By your soul, by your hair
By your clothes, by your eyes
By your voice, by your smile
By your mouth, by your soul
By your hair, by your clothes
By your eyes, by your voice
By your smile, by your mouth
By your soul Haunted (haunted) So this is for when you feel happy
And this is for when you feel sad
And this is for when you feel..
Nothing Ooooh when the minutes drag
Ooooh when the minutes drag And this is for the tears that won't dry
And this is for a bright blue sky
And this is for when you feel..
Lucky
And this is for when you feel..
Lucky Ooooh when the minutes drag
Ooooh when the minutes drag So this is for when you're feeling happy again
And this is for when you're feeling sad
And this is for when you feel..
Something Ooooh when the minutes drag
Ooooh when the minutes drag Haunted (haunted)
When the minutes drag
Haunted (haunted)
When the minutes drag Ooooh

Ooooh

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