## **Something New**

## **The Black Ghosts**

A different time and place Some new faces in my life is what I'm needing I've grown old too fast and whole weeks pass Without a single glimpse of meaningAnd if disaster came at least there'd be a change It's got to be better than sitting on this beach I feel it there in front of me but in my present life of holding court With scheming money grabbers it's getting further out of reachSo give me something new Something to break through the normal The things I have to do To keep myself from falling out of viewA different way to walk some new words to talk A climate change is what I'm needing I've turned to the dark, I've ignored the spark I've found ways to numb my feelingsBut it's no good, behind my hood Dreams of better days in better places I feel it there in front of me but in my present life of holding court With ungrateful pretenders it's getting further out of reachSo give me something new Something to break through the normal The things I have to do To keep myself from falling out of viewSo give me something new Something to break through the normal The things I have to do To keep myself from falling out of viewSo give me something new Something to break through the normal The things I have to do To keep myself from falling out of view

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