

# Ghost

**jeremy messersmith**

One more night in Omaha  
Bus stop just before the dawn  
Cold wind followed me somehowThrough parking lots and shopping malls  
Rinse my thoughts in alcohol  
Black clouds rolling over meIf there is a line I'll cross it, no lesson will I learn  
Even if I'm standing on it, no bridge that I won't burn  
Coming back to where we started, I'm only passing through  
I've become a ghost in your garden, fading into view  
You broke my heart with sticks and stones  
Swores I'm never coming home  
Last words never written downIf there is a line I'll cross it, no lesson will I learn  
Even if I'm standing on it, no bridge that I won't burn  
Coming back to where we started, I'm only passing through  
I've become a ghost in your garden, fading into viewBeen so long since I've been gone  
Doubt if you'll know me at all  
Downpour, did I make you proud?If there is a line I'll cross it, no lesson will I learn  
Even if I'm standing on it, no bridge that I won't burn  
Coming back to where we started, I'm only passing through  
I've become a ghost in your garden, fading into viewDay is short, my shadows' long  
One more hour till Wichita  
Sunlight never felt so kind  
If there is a line I'll cross it, no lesson will I learn  
Even if I'm standing on it, no bridge that I won't burn  
Coming back to where we started, I'm only passing through  
I've become a ghost in your garden, fading into view  
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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