

I Think You See Where This Is Headed

Hotel Books

There was an ache in the back of my head when I sat down at the table

And realized the silence from last night would bleed into the morning

Fading into a familiar story

With every new ache in my body I remember when I promised myself I would be in love by the time my body
started to ache

But it's just another pattern forming You are the ghost

And I am the wall that you could not walk through

You are the ghost

And I am, I am the wall that you couldn't walk through

There's a time and place for fostered truth and half glass full of emotional prostitutes

Positioned to let go and find hope in a bitter chokehold

A branding of understanding and ranting and raving won't lead to enchanting and saving and saving

Unless you are ready to let go of the feelings of old

I feel more alone when I think of the way that you love me You are the ghost

And I am the wall that you could not walk through

You are the ghost

And I am, I am the wall that you couldn't walk through

Fragile skeletons trying to find our warmth

I hate that I'm sick but at least I know I was warned

You once were my reason to runaway

Now you are just the excuse

Fragile skeletons trying to find our warmth

I hate that I'm sick but at least I was warned

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnlyrics.com/>