

An Old Fashioned Ghost Story

Deciding Tonight

I can see right through your eyes
Watch the tears evaporate into the night
She's a shadow at the foot of my bed
Leaving puddles from the tears that she shed
She's a shadow at the foot of my bed
She can't be real
I reach out an empathetic hand
Hoping she could hold on
She couldn't hold on
She's a shadow at the foot of my bed
Leaving puddles from the tears that she shed
She's a shadow at the foot of my bed
She can't be real [Chorus]
She's a whisper in my dreams
I fell asleep and woke up changed
I can't forget I watched her as she faded away
(This is her, this is her way out)
She's a whisper in my dreams
I fell asleep and I woke up changed
I can't forget I watched her as she faded away
I can't forget
She's in my head
I want to go back, and free her from these flames: [Chorus]

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnllyrics.com/>