

Ghost

Pearl Jam

The mind is grey,... like the city
Packing in and overgrown
Love is deep,... dig it out
Standing in a hole alone
Working for something,.. that we can never hold
A place in the clouds.
Your place to hide oh my oh I'm flying away, away
I'm driving away, away The tv, she talks to me
Breaking news and building walls
Selling us, what I don't need
Didn't know soap made you taller So I'm riding away, away
Hiding away, away So much talk it makes no sense at all So I'm flying away, away
Driving away, away Passing old friends I don't miss at all It doesn't hurt,.. when I bleed
But memories they eat me
I've seen it all before,..
Bring it on cause I'm no victim Dying
Dying

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