

The Ghost You Are

Park

Let's paint her chalk white
See if she reacts to the colors I admire
All the details she blurts out freely
All the details die completely Scream, bury a whisper inside your room
Caught in a spin towards you
When things could be different
If your hands adapted me
For some southern reason
I don't see us happening Let's paint him jet black, see if he jumps back
And loosens up the colors in his skin
All the details she blurts out freely
All the details die completely Scream, bury a whisper inside your room
Caught in a spin towards you
When things could be different
If your hands adapted me
For some southern reason
I don't see us happening Scream, bury a whisper inside your room
Caught in a spin towards you
Scream, bury a whisper inside your room
Caught in a spin towards you It's easy to operate
It's easy to understand
It's easy to be that way
When you've got the upper hand Stay right where I think you are
Running out of step
Running towards your car
Walking through walls like the ghost you are
As conscious as a mistake
As simple just to, simple just too fake

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