

Misguided Ghosts

Paramore

1, 2, 3, 4 I'm going away for a while
But I'll be back, don't try and follow me
'Cause I'll return as soon as possible See, I'm trying to find my place
But it might not be here where I feel safe
We all learn to make mistakes And run from them, from them
With no direction
We'll run from them, from them
With no conviction 'Cause I'm just one of those ghosts
Traveling endlessly
Don't need no roads
In fact they follow me And we just go in circles
But now I'm told that this is life
And pain is just a simple compromise
So we can get what we want out of it Someone care to classify
A broken heart some twisted minds
So I can find someone to rely on And run to them, to them
Full speed ahead
Oh, you are not useless We are just misguided ghosts
Traveling endlessly
The ones we trusted the most
Pushed us far away And there's no one road
We should not be the same
But I'm just a ghost
And still they echo me
They echo me in circles

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