

The Ghost

Me Without You

Advisory - the following lyrics contain explicit language:

I'll lie down for the last time
Fall far, I'll fall well away from her
I insist that I'll be dearly missed
Say never, say never I'll pour down like water
And in between the sky and doubt
We talked about forever
All our other useless words
Until I say, "In his silent sound was the peace I found
But she hides behind her eyelids
And I feel the breath from her nose on my neck
As it blows by the warmth passes me like her love did
But a tree once cut down came up new from the ground"
And she smiles a lie, "That may very well be"
She replies, "And so it goes, it's the devil
I suppose but it doesn't matter much to me"
Put music, put music, put music to our troubles
Put music, put music, put music to our troubles
And we'll dance them away
From my left eye flow tears of joy
And sorrow from my right
You might seem too strong to surrender, boy
But you're far too frail to fight
That old dull pain beats in my brain
And falls down my back into every limb
And it's more of the same as the warmth that I seem to lack
You'll neither find in him

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