

A Day For Ghosts

Delain

The livelong day there's a voice in my cry
Growing like fire, (it brings) scorn to my smile
Time lengthens the night, and shortens the day
The ghosts I host don't seem to go awayI've got my reasons
 To burn the world
 Reasons all my own
 A stitch by which I'm attacked
 To this world of boneI've got my reasons
 To burn the world
 Reasons all my own
 A stitch by which I'm attacked
 To this world of boneA day for ghosts
 A day for ghosts
 A day for ghosts
A day for ghostsLaws dissolve to reveal wonder
 As they open up to pull me under
 And I will put my terms to the test
 To put the ghost to restI've got my reasons
 To burn the world
 Reasons all my own
 A stitch by which I'm attacked
 To this world of boneI've got my reasons
 To burn the world
 Reasons all my own
 A stitch by which I'm attacked
 To this world of bone

Songwriters

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