

Ghosts

New Model Army

I hear poisons,
We're woken from my steam
I'm haunted by the faults, I grip
If the earthquake stops
Buildings fall
I'm pulling pictures off,
From our bones 'till you say
Here, here I am
Oh, and here, here I am!
Oh ooh
All the ghosts they float,
Float around us
How they turned on all our dreams into dust
This ain't your mother,
but darling there was no spark left for us
We wonder part,
but lost I was,
and now I know that
Here, here I am
Oh, and here, here I am!
Oh, hard to believe,
It's said and done
Hard to believe,
It's not dead and gone
I want to believe
On this world, in this world
But I just can't convince myself
Can't touch the stars,
Can't make them shine
Fight the time until the day we die
Can't touch the stars
Can't make them shine
Can't touch the stars,
Can't make them shine
Fight the time until the day we die
But you know I'll try
For you I'll try!

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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