

# Chasing Ghosts (Produced By Steve Booker)

[Alesha Dixon](#)

Hide me from the glitter  
The part of me that can't dissolve  
'Cause I don't wanna feel bitter  
And taste it deep within my soul I'm just a girl who dreams of singing  
Who wants the adulation most  
What am I trying to conform to?  
Why am I making friends with ghosts? Been chasing a ghost that doesn't exist  
It's haunting my soul, I'm scared and alone  
Been running away, no way to resolve  
How did I get here? How can I get home? Sometimes I drift away, I melt into another place  
It's a fraction of my mind and no it doesn't need a face  
I meditate, I find the light, put the wrong I've done to right  
It is part of giving time to get the best I can in life Been chasing a ghost that doesn't exist  
It's haunting my soul, I'm scared and alone  
Been running away, no way to resolve  
How did I get here? How can I get home? Fly over me, make it clear, help me see  
No more turning back now 'cause I'm where I should be  
No longer I'm lost in a dark fantasy  
I followed on and I carried on now Help me believe that the things that I need  
Are high up with you, so much bigger than me  
The story is written before I could breathe  
Stay here beside me, help me to see Been chasing a ghost that doesn't exist  
It's haunting my soul, I'm scared and alone  
Been running away, no way to resolve  
How did I get here? How can I get home? Been chasing a ghost that doesn't exist  
It's haunting my soul, I'm scared and alone  
Been running away, no way to resolve  
How did I get here? How can I get home?  
How can I get, how can I get, how can I get home?

Songwriters

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