

# Bishop Allen, Ghosts Are Good Company

I would've died  
Just to hear voices  
Just to see faces  
I was so alone

I went deep  
Into my graveyards  
Found my ghosts there  
They're with me still

I can't do this, I can't do that  
I can't believe I go so fat  
At least ghosts are good company  
I can't believe it is so cold  
I should get up before I get old  
And then I'll change my ways  
Before my ways change me

I was afraid  
Afraid of the emptiness  
Afraid of the silence  
Afraid of my ghosts  
Now they're here  
We can share laughter  
Talk about old times  
It's not so bad

Now the world  
Is suddenly wonderful  
And I think:  
Hey, I can live here again  
Well these ghosts  
They will not leave me  
But they're the best company  
That I've ever had