

Echobrain, We Are Ghosts

STONE TOUCH SO RARE IN THE AIR
STOLEN BUT STILL PUTS UP A FIGHT
WHEN THE DAYS SING BLAS
HOPEFULLY ESTRANGED HERE I AM
STRAINED IN THIS STRANGE LOVE I FIND
YOU WHIP ME WITH MY OWN DESIRE
CATCHING THE ASHES OF THE FIRE
WILL I FIND LOVE TONIGHT?
YOU ARE THE FIRE OF TONIGHT
WHY AM I HERE?
YOU HAVE ALL THE STRENGTH TO LOSE
I AM STRUGGLING YOU SAY STAY STAY
YOU LIVE ON THROUGH ALL THE SUFFERING THROUGH TODAY
ASKED TO LEAVE YOUR LOVE CAUSE MY HEART ALWAYS TOO FAR
SO WE ARE WE ARE GHOSTS