

Jeniferever, A Ghost In The Corner Of Your Eye

Has it ever crossed your mind,
That this is just where you might end,
That the last steps you take,
Could be where you took your first.
That the nights you spent forgetting,
About in which city you were in,
That they could be as bright as your memories,
Will ever get.
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Will ever get.

We are surrounded by these relics,
Of a life that,
A life that no longer exists.
There are images of past days by ever crossing.
There's a ghost in the corner of your eye,
No matter how hard they shut.
Has it ever crossed your mind,
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That the last steps you take,
Could be where you took your first.
That the nights you spent forgetting,
About in which city you were in,
That they could be as bright as your memories,
Will ever get.

So could we go to,
Where no-one ever leaves you laying.
Could we head for some place,
Where everything happens for a reason.

The scenery of somewhere else.
I wish things were that simple,
That leaving solves everything.
That departing covers mistakes you've made,
The wrong turns you took years ago,
That leaving solves everything.
The scenery of somewhere else.
I wish things were that simple,
That leaving solves everything.
That departing covers mistakes you've made,
The wrong turns you took years ago,
That leaving solves everything.