

# Laura Marling, Ghosts

He walked down a busy street  
Staring solely at his feet  
Clutching pictures of past lovers at his side  
Stood at the table where she sat  
And removed his hat  
In respect of her presence  
Presents her with the pictures and says  
"These are just ghosts that broke my heart before I met you.  
These are just ghosts that broke my heart before I met you"

Opened up his little heart  
Unlocked the lock that kept it dark  
And read a written warning  
Saying 'I'm still mourning  
Over ghosts  
Over ghosts  
Over ghosts  
Over ghosts that broke my heart before I met you'

Lover, please do not  
Fall to your knees  
It's not  
Like I believe in  
Everlasting love

So he went crazy at nineteen  
Said he'd lost all his self esteem  
And couldn't understand why he was crying

He would stare at empty chairs  
Think of the ghosts that once sat there  
The ghosts that broke his heart.  
oh the ghosts that broke my heart  
The ghosts that broke his heart  
oh the ghosts that broke my heart  
the ghosts the ghosts the ghosts the ghosts the ghosts the ghosts  
The ghosts that broke my heart before I met you

Lover, please do not  
Fall to your knees  
It's not  
Like I believe in  
Everlasting love

He says 'I'm so lost,  
Not at all well'

ooooooooooooohhh x2

After it was done when there was nothing left to be  
Turned out I'd been following him and he'd been following me  
After it was done after it was over  
We were just two lovers crying on each other's shoulder

Lover, please do not  
Fall to your knees  
It's not  
Like I believe in  
Everlasting love

Lover, please do not  
Fall to your knees  
It's not  
Like I ever believed in

Everlasting love