Screaming Trees, Look At You

Her ghost hides In my mind In the night In a way she's haunting me I'm wanting her still Thru rose colored skies Or blue, blue moonlight There's miracles on high She's walking by When I look at you i've got a 2nd chance Really need to have you now One by one they fall it always breaks me down The quiet Cuts me thru The candle burnt The knife has turned The pain withers Alive I know deep inside When I look at you i've got a second chance Really need to take it now One by one they fall it always breaks me down Her ghost hides In my eyes In the night... (repeat 1st verse)