

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)